EPISCOPAL JOURNALS OF BISHOP R. FORBES,

AND

CHURCH IN ROSS.

JOURNALS

OF

THE EPISCOPAL VISITATIONS

OF THE

RIGHT REV. ROBERT FORBES, M.A.,

OF THE

DIOCESES OF ROSS AND CAITHNESS,

AND OF THE

DIOCESES OF ROSS AND ARGYLL,

1762 & 1770.

WITH

A HISTORY OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE DIOCESE OF ROSS, CHIEFLY DURING THE 18TH CENTURY;

AND

A MEMOIR OF BISHOP R. FORBES.

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

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AUTHOR OF A "HISTORY OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN ORKNEY, 1688—1883," ETC.

"*Fundamenta ejus in montibus sanctis.*"

LONDON:

SKEFFINGTON & SON, 163 PICCADILLY, W.

EDINBURGH: R. GRANT & SON, PRINCES STREET.

KIRKWALL: WILLIAM PEACE & SON, ALBERT STREET.

MDCCCLXXXVI.

William Peace & Son, Printers, Kirkwall.

NOTE.

IN bringing this work before the public, I have to acknowledge kind assistance received from different sources.

To the Primus, grateful thanks are due for ready and courteous permission to use the MSS. of Bishop Forbes' Journals. To George Grub, Esq., LL.D., my thanks are due for valuable encouragement and advice. Amongst others, I must mention the Rev. Canon Dowden, D.D.; David Collie, Esq., Drumblair Lodge, Huntly; Hugh J. Rollo, Esq., W.S., Edinburgh, Registrar to the Primus; the Rev. George Sutherland, Portsoy; the Rev. Alex. Leslie, Folla Rule; the Rev. A. T. Grant, Rosslyn; the Rev. D. Maccoll, Arpafeelie; the Rev. Canon Bell; the Rev. W. Walker, LL.D., Monymusk; C. Elphinstone Dalrymple, Esq., Kinnellar Lodge; Thomas Dickson, Esq.; and James Copland, Esq., H.M. Register-House, Edinburgh. Especial thanks are also due to the Rev. D. Stuart, Manse of Kilmuir Easter, Synod Clerk of Ross, and Clerk to the Presbytery of Tain; to the Rev. William Watson, Manse of Kiltearn, Clerk to the Presbytery of Dingwall; also to the Rev. Alex. Matheson, Glenshiel, for extracts from the Presbytery Books of Gairloch and of the Synod of Glenelg. I have also to thank the Rev. Canon Jackson for the use of the Registers and other papers of the Church at Leith, where Bishop Forbes laboured so long. I have to acknowledge, also, the kind assistance of Mr John Clayton Rae, S. Edmund Hall, Oxford, in very many

ways. To his diligence I owe my knowledge of the Bishop's very rare work on Roslin Chapel. I had hoped to have received assistance from the MSS. of the late Rev. Farquhar Smith, Arpafeelie, with whom I was in correspondence, at the time of his lamented death, in regard to a similar publication which was then proposed, but I have been informed by his son, the Rev. C. P. Smith, "that all the MSS. relating to the 'Dark Days' of our Scottish Church in my possession, which are copious extracts from four volumes of the united Presbytery of Chanonry and Dingwall made by my father, have already been given to the public by him in the shape of letters to the *Scottish Guardian*." I have freely availed myself of these extracts; all noted as from the "Chanonry" books are from Mr Smith's "Dark Days"; those marked "Dingwall" were copied by myself, and refer to a time when a separate Presbytery from Chanonry was erected under the former name. Other portions of Mr Smith's Letters used are duly acknowledged. It is hoped that the Journals, but especially the lists annexed, will help to destroy the absurd but too common opinion that the Episcopal Church in Scotland is an "exotic" and not a national institution.

J. B. CRAVEN.

S. Olaf's, Kirkwall,
Whitsuntide, 1886.

CONTENTS.

LIFE OF BISHOP FORBES.

CHAPTER I.

FROM HIS BIRTH IN 1708 TO HIS SETTLEMENT AT LEITH IN 1735.

PAGE

Bishop Forbes an Aberdeenshire Man—Birth and Baptism—Parish of Rayne—Archdeacons Barbour and Logye—Rev. Robert Burnett—Rev. P. Chalmers—Charles Forbes—Becomes Schoolmaster at Rayne—Marries Marjory Wright—His Family—The Bishop's Mother—The Bishop Related to Elphinstone and Lord Pitfour—School at Rayne—His Father's Death—Episcopacy Flourishes in that District—The Lunan Family—The Bishop Attends Marischal College—Graduates 1726—Assistant, when Deacon, to Rev. W. Harper—"Promiseth Well"—Settled at Leith as Assistant to Rev. W. Law..... 3

CHAPTER II.

FROM HIS SETTLEMENT AT LEITH, 1735, TO HIS CONSECRATION IN 1762.

History of Episcopacy in Leith—Mr Kay, Bishop Miller—"English" Chapel—Rev. William Law—History of Mr Forbes' Settlement there by Bishop Freebairn—Character of Forbes as a Preacher—Marries Agnes Gairey—Register of Baptisms, etc.—Extracts therefrom—Confirmations—Often with Chrism—1745—Forbes Imprisoned at Stirling and Edinburgh—His Political Views Intensely Jacobite—"Lyon in Mourning"—Relics—The Prince's Brogues—Chambers' Extracts Published—Marries a Second Time—Rachel Houston—Her Family, etc.—Her Presents to "The Royal Exile" of Marmalade and Cake—Her Opinions Sympathetic—Survives the Bishop—Who Publishes Articles in "Edinburgh Magazine"..... 8

CHAPTER III.

FROM HIS CONSECRATION IN 1762 TILL 1765.

PAGE

State of Northern Sees from Revolution—Bishops Hay, Keith, and Falconar —1758, Presbyters of Ross and Caithness ask Mandate—Names Proposed—Taylor and Stewart—Forbes Mentioned 1759—Objected to by Bishops Rait and Edgar—Primus Falconar Issues Mandate, 1762 —Forbes Elected—Consecrated at Forfar—Bishop Gerard, of Aberdeen—Rev. George Innes—Bishop Forbes leaves at once for the North — Journey — Confirms 616 — Expense—Lists—"Communion Office"—Early Liturgical Studies—Pupil of Rattray—History of Office in Western Form of Consecration—Introduction of Eastern Theory, chiefly by Forbes and Falconar—Other MS. Collections of Bishop Forbes..... 16

CHAPTER IV.

HIS VISIT TO ENGLAND AND TO THE NONJURERS THERE.

1764—Increase of Services at Leith—New Church—Opened with Special Services—Reported to Government—Colonel Dalrymple—Aug. 5, 1764—Soldiers Come to Church—People and Precentor Frightened —Bishop Preaches "to the Subject in Hand"—Sent for by Dalrymple—Conversation—Bids Dalrymple do his Utmost—But Takes Precautions—Sheriff Balfour Refuses to Prosecute—Letter from "Lady Pilrig's" Sisters—Resolves to go to London—Bishop Gordoun—Newcastle — York — Go to Minster, but Leave before State Prayers—Arrive at Limon Tree, Haymarket, on Michaelmas Day—Calls—Meets Bishop Gordoun—Officiates in his Chapel Various Times—Only 30 or 40 there—Rev. J. Falconar—Bishop Hickes' Staff —Lyon Family—Bob Keith—Meets Connachar and Lindsay—News from Leith—Lady Cotton—Rev. R. Lyon—His Bequests—Mr Cartwright—His History—Full Moon Club—Visit Bank and Guildhall—Incident Anent a Picture of Queen Charlotte—Bishop's Opinion of London—Ritual of Bishop Gordoun's Service—Confirms at Nottingham for Gordoun—Safe Home—Opens Church again, and has "A Throng Audience"..... 21

CHAPTER V.

FROM HIS RETURN TO LONDON TO HIS DEATH.

PAGE

Bishop Gerard, of Aberdeen—Dies 1767—Bishop Forbes Proposed as Successor—Mr Kilgour—Low Spirited—Bishop Forbes Elected by 7 to 4—His Supporters—Mr Drummond's Opinion—Objected to by Primus, Rait, and Edgar—Reason given by Clergy for Election—Lonmay—Rev. George Redfoord—The Skinners Oppose Forbes—Mr Leith, of Huntly—Poem on the Election—Bishop Forbes Visits Meiklefolla—Arrangements for Confirmations—Bishop Forbes Beseeches Mr Leith to accept—Kilgour Eventually Elected and Consecrated, 1768—Mr Drummond's Opinion of Election—At Forbes' "Earnest Desire," his Supporters Obey Bishop Kilgour—1770—Journey of Bishop and Mrs Forbes to North—Jacobite Schemes with Bishop Gordoun and Gask Family—Bishop's Publications—Work on Churchyards—Description of Roslin Chapel—Bishop Forbes' Two Folio Prayer-Books—His Last Illness and Death—Death of Mrs Forbes—His Sister's Children—Library—Pictures—Chapel Furniture—Contemporary Notice of his Death..... 40

HISTORY OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE DIOCESE OF ROSS.

CHAPTER I.

THE ANCIENT CHURCH IN THE NORTH.

Introduction of Christianity—Lugadius, Maelrubha, Finbar—Duthus—Dornoch and Rosemarkie—Boniface—Applecross—Gilbert, Bishop of Caithness—Tain Collegiate Church—Halkirk—Bishop Cairncross—Bishop Sinclair—Bishop Lesley—"Reformation"—Dean Munro—Nicolas Ross—S. Duthus, Tain—Adherents of Old Faith—At Berriedale—Abbey of Fearn—Bishop Alex. Forbes—Bishop Lindsay—Bishop Maxwell—His History and Misfortunes—Hog of Kiltearn—Bishop Patrick Forbes—Bishop Ramsay, last Resident Bishop, D es 1696..... 57

CHAPTER II.

THE CHURCH IN ROSS, 1688—1715.

PAGE

Contained at 1688 Thirty-Two Parishes—Results of the Revolution among the Clergy—Only One Offered to Accept Presbyterianism—Bishop and Dean—First Attempts at Change—Establishment of Presbytery of Ross—Rabbling at Dingwall—Minister Nailed up—Privy Council Warrant even Ineffectual—Tain, 1708-1744—Sources of Information mostly by the Enemies of the Church—Dingwall again—John Baine's Pyper Serenades the Synod—Bishop Hay, of Moray, Retires to Inverness—Ordains Clergy for the North—Presbytery Book of Chanonry—Episcopal Clergy, 1707—Strachan and Kenneth MacKenzie—Killearnan, Presbyterian Minister Rabbled, 1707—Urray—Avoch—Kilmorack—Presbytery Rabbled there, 1711—Sheriff Frequently Applied to—Thomas Chisholm—Sir John MacKenzie of Coul—Gairloch—Presbyterian Minister Obliged to Flee to Sutherland—Wester Ross Longest the Stronghold of Episcopacy—Presbytery of Gairloch only Erected 1724—Fraser of Kiltarlity—Kilmuir—Protest by Allangrange and Others — Settlement Effected by Soldiers—Avoch, 1712 — Protest by Heritors — Ordinations for Parishes Effected only at a Distance—Grant's Account of Kilmuir "Settlement"—Nearly Killed—Clothes Destroyed, etc., etc.—1712—Urquhart—Suddie—Toleration Act—1714, Stipend of Dingwall still "Detained" 65

CHAPTER III.

THE CHURCH IN ROSS, 1715—1724.

Enterprise of 1715—Proceedings in Presbyterian Synod—Æneas Morison of Contin—Mr Smith's Account of him—Farther Particulars—Has Great Respect and Authority—"Glories in not being Qualified"—1726—Inhabitants of Contin still Disaffected—Scott's Account of Morison—His Death about 1739—Rev. Alex. M'Lennan—"Meeting-House of Avoch"—M'Lennan Travels through Different Parishes and Presbyteries—Other Episcopal Clergy—M'Cra at Lochalsh—Murchison at Urray—Alex. M'Kenzie at New Tarbat and Kilmuir Easter—John Williamson at Suddie—The Latter Formerly a Presbyterian—1717—Presbytery get "Access" to Killearnan Church—First Mention of Rev. Lewis Grant, of Fortrose, in 1717—M'Kenzie

PAGE

of Kilmuir Easter has to fly for Celebrating a Marriage—Adherents of Church about Tain in 1717—Earls of Cromarty Supporters of the Church—First Mention of Arpafeelie—Alexander Mackay—Catechists—Their very valuable Labours for the Church—1719—Mr Williamson again—Mr Gilligin at Lochalsh—Rabbled—Murchison Labouring at Lochalsh and Wester Ross—M'Lennan in Lochalsh and Lochcarron—Sufferings of Clergymen at Fortrose after 1715—Imprisoned at Dingwall—Erskine of Grange—His Hypocrisy—Carlyle of Inveresk—His Opinion of Relative Numbers at Revolution of 1688—Meeting-Houses Erected—Rev. W. Milne, near Rosemarkie—1724, Lord's Supper First Administered at Rosemarkie, under Presbyterianism 90

CHAPTER IV.

THE CHURCH IN ROSS, 1724—1745.

Lochbroom—Incumbent held Benefice till Death in 1723—New Presbytery of Gairloch—Mobbed in the West—Could not Meet "in their own Bounds"—"Violent Opposition"—M'Lennan again—Sheriff Invoked—M'Cra Family of Priests—Aid of General Wade Invoked by the Presbytery—Petition King George for Aid—Æneas Sage—Presbyterian Ministers Meet with "Very Barbarous Usage"—After a Time Ministers Settled, but only by Presbytery *jure devoluto*—Sage has to Carry Arms in 1726—In 1734 only One Presbyterian Family in Lochcarron—Kintail, no Presbyterian Minister till 1730—Presbytery an "Exotic"—Contrast with Reception of Bishop Forbes—Fodderty, 1724—Itinerating Clergy—Keith, Schoolmaster of Tain, Refuses to Sign "Confession of Faith"—John Williamson again—1727—List of Episcopal Clergy by Bishop Keith—Urquhart of Ord; Angus, Chaplain to Earl of Cromarty; and MacLeod—Williamson goes to Wester Ross—Zealous and Successful—Goes to Stornoway Occasionally—Rev. James Urquhart "Preaches Circularly" in Urquhart, Urray, Fodderty, and Contin 109

CHAPTER V.

THE CHURCH IN ROSS, 1745—1884.

Triumph of Presbytery, who Spend a "Diet" in Prayer—Effects o Act, 1746—Rev. L. Grant "Forced to Abscond"—Meeting-House Destroyed—Tain—Rev. J. Stewart—Meeting-House Burnt to Ashes—Dwelling-House Plundered—Mr Urquhart's Two Meeting-Houses Shut up—Rev. John MacLauchlan Officiating in West—His History

PAGE

—Mr Stewart Imprisoned—Episcopacy at and near Tain—Abbey Church of Fearn—Roof Falls—Rev. J. Stewart, of the Family of Appin—Clergy still Persevere in their Duties—Mr Taylor, of Thurso —Visit of Bishop Forbes—Death of Mr Grant, 1765—Allan Cameron Sent, 1767—Itinerates Through Highlands from Arpafeelie—Bishop Petrie—Dean Paterson—Bishop Macfarlane—"Parson Duncan"—Congregation of Dingwall—Bishop Low—Bishop Eden—Present Number of Congregations and Missions 121

BISHOP FORBES' JOURNAL OF 1762 139

APPENDICES TO JOURNAL OF 1762 249

BISHOP FORBES' JOURNAL OF 1770 267

APPENDICES TO JOURNAL OF 1770 327

INDEX 361

ERRATA.

Page 8, line 3 (heading), for 1767 read 1762.
,, 68, ,, 31, comma after word Revolution.
,, 91, ,, 4, delete J.
,, 103, ,, 26, for "Kinnellar" read "Kinnellan."
,, 232, ,, 18, for "*Sequitor*" read "*Sequitur*."
,, 232, ,, 19, for "*Multatus*" read "*Mutatus*."
,, 240, ,, 23, for "Graces" read "Grace."
,, 325 (note), for "Skenner" read "Skinner."

MEMOIR

OF

THE RIGHT REVEREND ROBERT FORBES, A.M.,

BISHOP OF ROSS AND CAITHNESS;

Born 1708, died 1775.

"O! he is an honest man indeed, and I hope soon to give him proofs how much I love and esteem him."

PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD.

LIFE OF BISHOP ROBERT FORBES.

CHAPTER I.

FROM BISHOP FORBES' BIRTH IN 1708 TO HIS SETTLEMENT AT LEITH IN 1735.

BISHOP FORBES AN ABERDEENSHIRE MAN—BIRTH AND BAPTISM—PARISH OF RAYNE — ARCHDEACONS BARBOUR AND LOGYE—REV. ROBERT BURNETT—REV. P. CHALMERS—CHARLES FORBES—BECOMES SCHOOLMASTER AT RAYNE — MARRIES MARJORY WRIGHT — HIS FAMILY — THE BISHOP'S MOTHER—THE BISHOP RELATED TO ELPHINSTONE AND LORD PITFOUR — SCHOOL AT RAYNE — HIS FATHER'S DEATH—EPISCOPACY FLOURISHES IN THAT DISTRICT—THE LUNAN FAMILY—THE BISHOP ATTENDS MARISCHAL COLLEGE — GRADUATES 1726 — ASSISTANT, WHEN DEACON, TO REV. W. HARPER—"PROMISETH WELL"—SETTLED AT LEITH AS ASSISTANT TO REV. W. LAW.

BISHOP FORBES, like many of the most distinguished bishops and clergy in the later history of the Scotch Episcopal Church, was a native of Aberdeenshire. He was born in the parish of Rayne, in the Garioch, in the year 1708, having been baptized there on May 4th of that year. The parish of Rayne, the centre then of a very populous district, was the benefice of the Archdeacon of the diocese. Two, at least, of the Archdeacons, Parsons of Rayne, were famous in their generation. Master John Barbour, the author of the well-known poem entitled "The Brus," narrating the history and adventures of King Robert I. of Scotland, flourished in the fourteenth century,* and Master Andrew Logye, "Arch-Deane of Aberdene," a disciple of Tilenus, was a well-known polemical writer, and incumbent of Rayne in the

* View of Dio. of Abdn., Spald. Club, p. 577.

middle of the seventeenth century.* At the Revolution of 1688, the incumbent of Rayne was the Reverend Robert Burnett. He died before June 1703.† In 1704, Mr Patrick Chalmers, an Episcopal clergyman, "intruded" at Rayne. The feeling in his favour must have been strong, for the aid of the Privy Council had to be invoked to dispossess him, and he was put at last to "Her Highness' Horne."‡ In 1705, Walter Turing, a descendant of the family of Foveran, was admitted as the first Presbyterian minister of the parish under the new establishment. Mr Burnett's wife had a son named Charles Forbes, who appears from the poll-book of Aberdeenshire for the year 1696 to have been then living with Mr Burnett.

This was the Bishop's father, subsequently schoolmaster of the parish, and then apparently an adherent, at least outwardly, of the Presbyterian body. He married Marjory Wright, "his own domestic servant," on 19th August 1705, "very soon after divine service."§ Besides the future Bishop, Charles Forbes had three daughters—Janet, baptized July 23, 1706, Joan, baptized August 24, 1710, and Elizabeth, baptized January 15th, 1713. The latter married, July 4, 1736, Mr Peter Watt, then in the parish of Chapel of Garioch, afterwards farmer in the parish of New Rain. Of this marriage descendants still exist, notably in the persons of the present incumbents of Folla Rule and Buckie. Charles Forbes appears to have died young, for his wife married a second time, and indeed survived to a good old age. The Bishop tells us in one of his many letters that she had been baptised in the church, but became a Presbyterian. "In 1742," he writes,‖ "that when among my Friends in the north I did all I could to persuade my mother to come over to the communion of the church; hardened custom being stiff against advice and deaf to all argument. Besides, her Husband was rivetted in the Schism, and thereby a change was an Herculean labour, and unsurmountable difficulty. Now

* Gordon's Scots Affairs, 3, 245-6.
† Scott's Fasti, 598-600.
‡ Acta, Reg. sec. Concil. MS., Reg. Ho.
§ Parish Reg. MS., Reg. Ho., Edr.
‖ Original letter to Mr, afterwards Bishop Petrie, penes D. Collie, Esq.

(1763) that she is a widow and her own mistress, perhaps she may be prevailed upon to think of a change from worse to better; and, tho' in the evening of Life with her, what an inexpressible pleasure would it give me to have that happily brought about." A few years after, his great desire was fulfilled, for in 1766, his mother was confirmed by Bishop Alexander, then on a visit to his nephew at Meiklefolla.* Of his own birth the Bishop tells but little, beyond the mention of a Mrs Ferguson, who was present at it, and from the parochial register we find that at baptism were present as witnesses "Alexander Lesley of Wartle, George Lesley of Folla, and Robert Anderson."

But to return. The Bishop was not without "gentle kin," for he notes in one of his MSS. that he was a "blood relation of Lord Pitfour's," and also related in the same way to the family of Elphinstone of Logie Durnoch (now Logie Elphinstone). By the kindness of Mr C. Elphinstone Dalrymple of Kinellar Lodge, I have been enabled to trace this connection somewhat closer. A daughter of Sir James Elphinstone, the first Baronet of Logie (Margaret), married, in the latter part of the seventeeth century, Sir Robert Forbes of Learney and Auchinhive, and it is probable that this lady was the Bishop's grandmother, having married, after Sir Robert's death, Archdeacon Burnett. It was likely through the Elphinstones that the Bishop was related to James Ferguson, a Lord of Session by the title of Lord Pitfour, a sister of the above-mentioned Sir James Elphinstone having married William Ferguson of Badifurrow, now Manar, the ancestor of Lord Pitfour.

Charles Forbes, the Bishop's father, appears to have been a very successful teacher. In a paper entitled "Description of the Country of The Garioch," in the *Edinburgh Magazine* for 1760, and written apparently by the Bishop, after describing the church of Rayne, evidently as remembered by him in his youth, with its nave, choir, and "solid round steeple or spire of cut stone, with a cross of iron, having a weathercock on its top," he adds, "There used to be a very flourishing school at the kirk town

* Original letter penes Mr Collie.

of Rain; but, of late years, it has been much upon the decay: about the years 1710 and 1712, there were for ordinary about eighty scholars at it, if not more." From an obituary notice which appeared in the *Weekly Magazine* at the Bishop's death, we find that it was at this school that "he received the rudiments of education." Though the parish was "planted" then by a Presbyterian minister, we know that the district was then, as now, a great stronghold of Episcopacy. The Rev. Alexander Lunan, the last Episcopal incumbent of the neighbouring parish of Daviot, though ejected from his manse, still kept possession of that parish church till 1717.* His son, the Rev. Patrick Lunan, was settled on the estate of Logie Elphinstone; and here, aided by the Elphinstone family, to whom he was related, he officiated for many years to the churchmen of the district. It is not unlikely that after his father's death, Robert Forbes was taken notice of by Mr Lunan, and from him learned his first lessons in churchmanship, and accepted the doctrine of the Divine origin of Episcopacy and hereditary government, which he thereafter professed most unswervingly till the day of his death.

From his early youth he appears to have shown signs of his future success. He was sent to Marischal College, in the University of Aberdeen, about 1722, when in the 14th year of his age, and graduated Master of Arts there in 1726. At Marischal College he appears to have studied under the "well-known Regent Smith," whose daughter he mentions having met at Inverness forty years afterwards. Little has been discovered concerning the Bishop from the time of his graduation till his settlement in Leith in December 1735. Probably like most of the candidates for Holy orders then, he for some time officiated as tutor in a private family.

In June 1735, he came to Edinburgh, being apparently then in deacon's orders. He was the bearer of a letter of introduction from "the Rev. Mr Falconar at Balgownie" to the Rev. William Harper, then ministering to the congregation in Carrubber's Close, Edinburgh. In an answer to Mr Falconar,

* S. Guardian, 1872, p. 35.

Mr Harper begins — "Mr Forbes brought me yr. letter last Saturday. He promiseth well, and may reckon upon every service in my power, and not the less that he is recommended by you."* Mr Forbes appears to have acted as assistant to Mr Harper for about six months, on the expiration of which he was appointed by the Bishop, David Freebairn, of Edinburgh, as assistant to the Rev. William Law, then incumbent of Leith. This was in December 1735. In one of his journals he tells us that his first landlady there was a Mrs Leith.

* Original in Episcopal chest, Edinburgh.

CHAPTER II.

FROM BISHOP FORBES' SETTLEMENT IN LEITH, 1735, TO HIS CONSECRATION IN 1767.

HISTORY OF EPISCOPACY IN LEITH — MR KAY, BISHOP MILLAR — "ENGLISH" CHAPEL—REV. WILLIAM LAW—HISTORY OF MR FORBES' SETTLEMENT THERE, BY BISHOP FREEBAIRN — CHARACTER OF FORBES AS A PREACHER—MARRIES AGNES GAIREY —REGISTER OF BAPTISMS, ETC.—EXTRACTS THEREFROM—CONFIRMATIONS—OFTEN WITH CHRISM—1745—FORBES IMPRISONED AT STIRLING AND EDINBURH—HIS POLITICAL VIEWS INTENSELY JACOBITE — "LYON IN MOURNING"—RELICS — THE PRINCE'S BROGUES — CHAMBERS' EXTRACTS PUBLISHED — MARRIES A SECOND TIME — RACHEL HOUSTON—HER FAMILY, ETC. — HER PRESENTS TO "THE ROYAL EXILE" OF MARMALADE AND CAKE — HER OPINIONS SYMPATHETIC — SURVIVES THE BISHOP — WHO PUBLISHES ARTICLES IN "EDINBURGH MAGAZINE."

PRESBYTERIANISM was not introduced into Leith without some disagreeable scenes. The ousted Episcopal clergyman officiated, as long as he lived, at his house in the "Yard head." He was succeeded by one named Kay, who died not long before Mr Forbes' ordination. One of the first houses used by the disestablished congregation was the lower flat of an old building, dating from 1576. Another of these, one of the earliest, was "situated in Chapel Lane (at the foot of Quality Street)." The building, demolished several years ago, had a quaint inscription, now built into another house near by :—

> "T.F. They ar welcom Heir that
> A.M. God dois love And Feir. 1590."

The disused chapel in the citadel of Leith was another place of meeting. The congregation appears to have at least sometimes met in the latter place when Robert Forbes came to Leith. The Rev. William Harper had at one time officiated here, assistant to a Mr Crichton, who died in February 1733. Prior to that time, the Rev. Arthur Millar was the

priest in charge. In 1712, and again in 1716, he is designed as a "preacher in the Episcopal meeting house in Leith," and was then prosecuted for not being qualified in terms of law. Mr Millar had been minister of Inveresk before the Revolution, and after that date went several times to Ireland to collect means for alleviating the pecuniary distresses of the Scotch clergy. He was consecrated a Bishop of the Church of Scotland in 1718, and was for a short time Bishop of Edinburgh and Primus. It is said by one author that an "English Episcopal chapel existed in Leith from the reign of Queen Anne," but this seems doubtful. That congregation appears rather to have been formed by the Rev. John Paul, after the Scotch Church was shut up in 1745, "Persons of the persuasion being thus deprived of the form of worship their principles approved of."* Mr Paul was brought down from England, and opened "St James' Chapel," 22nd June 1749. About 1802 the two congregations united, and built a church in Constitution Street in 1805. At the time Mr Forbes settled in Leith, the Rev. William Law was the pastor of the congregation. He survived till October 1762, and left "£20 stg. to the Fund (for the poorer clergy), his stock being £500."† Mr Law kept separate registers, which are still preserved.

Of Mr Forbes' settlement in the congregation at Leith we have a full account in a MS. preserved in the Episcopal chest. Bishop Freebairn, a successor of Bishop Millar in Edinburgh, placed him there as assistant to Mr Law. Some of the congregation (a very few) protested against the arrangement, wishing to have the Rev. John Mackenzie, then at Wemyss, in Fife, for their pastor. This protest they threatened to carry to the "first Synodical meeting of the Bishops." It received, however, a full answer from all the managers of the church (except one), and the "Bulk of the congregation," who state that "Mr Forbes was giving satisfaction to and pleasing all who had a title to the appointment of a minister. Bishop Keith then stept in and proposed that as a healing measure a Mr Forsyth should be appointed, which, he thinks, "would

* Arnot's Histy. of Edin., p. 574. † S. Guardian, 1872, p. 157.

prevent much Trouble." Bishop Keith was answered by a Mr Robertson, who informed him that "the majority of the congregation, and by far the better part of it, are very well pleased with Mr Forbes, and look upon that affair as settled." Mr Forbes had, "at their desire, removed from Edinburgh to Leith." The statement winds up with a copy petition addressed "Unto the Right Reverend Father in God, David, Bishop of Edinburgh," by "the managers of Leith meeting house, in name of ourselves and the Head of Families." This petition narrates — "That the R: Mr R: Forbes, Deacon, having by your appointment assisted in sacred offices our minr., the R: Mr William Law, since Decr. last, and discharged the office of Deacon well, and to the satisfaction of all concerned, we humbly conceive the enlarging his power may be a further ease to our present minr., and consequently a greater satisfaction to us and service to Religion. We have, therefore, signified to him our inclination of his being promoted to the sacred order of Priesthood in the church, and settled here in a direct relation to us, so as henceforth to be colleague to our present minr. This we with the more chearfulness propose, that tho' 'tis true our present minr. would have inclined to one of longer standing in the ministry ; yet as Mr Forbes is now so well known to him and agreeable to us, we are satisfied He will readily goe into it For which we for ourselves and in name of the rest of the Heads of the Congregation earnestly entreat your Reverence would be pleas'd (soon as convenently may be) to promote him to the order of Priesthood, and collate him at Leith as one of our minrs. And we are, R. R. S., your most humble and obedient servants. (Signed) Pat. Hay, Jo. Strachan, Rob. Smith, John Stephen, James Cowan, David Deas, Alexr. Ainslie." Dated Leith, May 12, 1736. Bishop Freebairn filled the see of Edinburgh 1733—1739. This arrangement was duly carried into effect, and Mr Forbes settled at Leith, which was thenceforth to be his home for about forty years. We are told that "in the character of a clergyman none did greater honour to his profession ; as a preacher, his language was nervous, pathetic, persuasive ; as a Christian, he illustrated by his example the doctrines he in-

culcated from the pulpit." Soon after his settlement in Leith he married Agnes Gairey. This lady died at Leith, 4th April 1750, in the 46th year of her age.* She does not appear to have left any family. The name suggests the thought that she was from Aberdeenshire, which, indeed, is more than likely. She was buried in South Leith churchyard, and among the effects the Bishop left behind him was a picture "of the first Mrs Forbes."† During his incumbency of Leith, and before he became a Bishop, Mr Forbes has left us token of devoted work for the church in his Register of Baptisms, etc. At one time he lived at "the foot of the Kirk Street, or Kirkgate," at another time near the sign of "the Sugar Loaf," at another time in the citadel of Leith, near Lady Bruce of Kinloss—Dame Magdalene Scott, a devoted member of his congregation, and an attached friend. Lady Bruce died June 24, 1752, aged 82. Her house, in the citadel of Leith, having thirteen fire-rooms, "with an agreeable prospect," is advertised in the *Courant* in October 1761. The register begins in 1735, with a baptism in Edinburgh, and contains a very large number of entries. Many refer to children of soldiers and sailors. Some are said to be performed "Secundum Liturgiam," but these are the exceptions. Private forms of baptismal offices were then extremely common in the Scotch Church, and lingered on till a comparatively recent period. The benediction always closed the service, which was private. Some of the entries are curious and interesting. I shall here and again quote some :—"South Leith, May 29, 1737, being (Whitsunday) I baptized a son, whom (by reason of the day) I named Charles Stewart, to John Stewart Taylor," &c.‡ "1740, June 8th (1st Sunday after Trinity), Mr John Skinner came to my Room after Vespers, and, at his own Desire, received Baptism from me, after that he had declared, that he was not satisfied with the sprinkling of a Layman, a Presbyterian Teacher, he had received in his infancy, and had adduc'd several weighty arguments for this his conduct. A.D.O.M.M.P.F.S.S." This was the well-known

* South Leith Register of Burials, MS., Reg. Ho., Ed.
† Commissary Court Records of Ed., MS.
‡ Original Reg. MS. at Leith.

Tullochgorum, afterwards Dean of Aberdeen, and father to Bishop John, and grandfather to Bishop Wm. Skinner. "1742. South Leith, May 30th (being Sunday), I was called out of the chapel in time of Divine Service to baptize a son born to John Jamieson, wine merchant, on the 5th month. Thanks to God, I came in time, and without delay performed that part of my office as expeditiously as possible, naming the child John: Before these witnesses, the grandfather and grandmother of the child, Walter Gibson, surgeon, and Mrs Paterson, mid-wife. About an hour after the child expir'd."

A register is also preserved of those "presented by me to my Ordinary to receive the benefit of confirmation." One, in 1739, is Mrs Mary Kirkwood, "Daugr. of Mrs Kirkwood, in the Yard head, my landlady." Another is Mr Skinner, who was in 1740 confirmed by Bishop Keith, "the chair of Edr. being then vacant by the Death of Bishop Freebairn." It is also observable that several of the candidates were confirmed with chrism, a practice which Bishop Forbes himself was always ready to follow when asked. Bishop Keith and Bishop Falconar both appear in the register as confirming with chrism.

In the middle of his duties, Mr Forbes was surprised with the great Enterprise of 1745. The following entry, which has been printed before, occurs in his baptismal register :—"N.B. A great interruption has happened by my misfortune of being taken prisoner at St Ninian's, in company with the Rev. Messrs Thomas Drummond and John Willox, Mr Stewart Carmichael and Mr Robert Clark, and James Mackay and James Carmichael, servants, upon Saturday the 7th day of September 1745, and confined in Stirling Castle till February 4, 1746, and in Edinburgh Castle till May 29th of said year. We were seven in number, taken upon the seventh day of the week, the seventh day of the month, and the seventh month of the year, reckoning from March." This event is also referred to in the Scots Magazine as follows :—"Three Episcopal ministers and two gentlemen were apprehended at Stirling on the 7th and committed on suspicion of their intending to

join the rebels."* There can be no doubt of the "suspicion." Mr Forbes was a thorough Jacobite, and likely regretted that he was by his imprisonment debarred from attending in official capacity the Prince's army. Probably he saved his neck by his imprisonment. From this time the restoration of the exiled family became the ruling passion of his life, a passion which lasted with him to the last. Soon after he began that valuable and curious work entitled by him "The Lyon in Mourning; or, a Collection (as exactly as the Iniquity of the Times would permit) of Speeches, Letters, Journals, &c., relative to the affairs, but more particularly the Dangers and Distresses of ——." He could hardly fill up the blank with safety; but no doubt would have added, "Charles, Prince of Wales." This collection was the loving labour of a long series of years, and is comprised in ten octavo volumes, now deposited in the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh. All the title-pages are black-edged. In the words of the historian of the "Jacobite Lairds of Gask," of which family Mr Forbes was an intimate, trusted, and cherished friend, "He was a great collector of Jacobite relics, and may have been the giver of some that are still kept at Gask. He was unwearied in taking down from the lips of Jacobite confessors the account of their sufferings after Culloden, and of the wonderful escape of the Prince. Dr Forbes, more than any one else, has branded Cumberland's name with everlasting infamy."† Attached to the covers of the volumes of the "Lyon" still remain "a piece of that identical gown which the Prince wore for four or five days when he was obliged to disguise himself in a female dress under the name of Bettie Burke." Again, we have "a piece of that identical apron string which the Prince wore about him when in the female dress. The above bits I received out of Miss Flora Macdonald's own hands, upon Thursday, November 5, 1747, when I saw the apron and *had it about me*." Several other like curiosities are attached to the volumes, including parts of boats, etc., in which the hero had made his escape from isle to isle after Culloden. But the Bishop had greater trea-

* Scots Mag., 1745, p. 399. † Jacobite Lairds of Gask, p. 213.

sures still, as we learn from the following note :—"The Prince, hearing that his *brogues* had been preserved by Bishop Forbes, *who made friends drink out of them*, laughed most heartily, and said, "O ! he is an honest man, indeed, and I hope soon to give him proofs how much I love and esteem him." Selections from the "Lyon" were printed and edited by Mr Robert Chambers, in a well-known though now scarce volume, entitled, "Jacobite Memoirs of the Rebellion, 1745." Returning to his work at Leith, after his imprisonment, he had to "gang warily ;" and his public chapel having been shut up, appears to have carried on the church services in a private manner for some short time.

After his first wife's death, he married again. The lady was Rachel Houston, afterwards the indefatigable companion in his northern journeys. This lady lived with Lady Bruce in the citadel of Leith, a structure which then included several houses. Miss Houston was the second daughter of Ludovick Houston, Esq. of Johnston, in Renfrewshire — a family of antiquity, and descended from Sir Ludovick Houston of that ilk. Her mother was Agnes, daughter of Walkinshaw of that ilk.* Mrs Forbes was also "a blood relation of Sir Alexander Mackenzie of Coul." In 1742, we find an entry in the Bishop's register relating to Mrs Forbes' family : — "April 2d. At Quarrelton, in the west, 3 miles beyond Paisley, between the hours of 8 and 9 in the morning, I administered ye Holy Eucharist to Lady Houston, a person in a state of confinement and distress, with whom her two daughters, Mrs Jean and Mrs Rachel Houston did communicate."† Mrs Forbes shared her good husband's views as well political as religious. We find her sending little homely presents to "The Royal Exile," such as a jar of marmalade, or a piece of cake. On one occasion, Oliphant of Gask and his lady were the bearers of a present of seed cake. This, we are told, "they took entire to the K [ing], making a present of it to him, and withal telling him from whom they had it. 'Aye,' said he, 'a piece of cake from Scotland, and from Edinburgh, too.' Then rising from his seat and opening a drawer, 'Here,' said he 'you see me deposit it, and no

* Crawford's History of Shire of Renfrew, 1782, p. 256.
† Original MS. at Leith.

tooth shall go upon it but my own.'"* This answer, no doubt, well repaid the good lady for her trouble. When visiting Inverness with the Bishop, she was asked to go and see Fort George, but this she at once declined, stating that a fort whereon she could not invoke God's blessing was no place for *her* to visit. A good deal of reference to Mrs Forbes will be found in the two journals of the Bishop's Episcopal journeys in the Highlands and in the chapter which narrates their visit to London and intercourse with the last of the English nonjurors. Suffice it here to say that a more sympathetic yoke-fellow the Bishop could not have desired. She did not long survive his death.

About 1760, Mr Forbes began to be a writer in the *Edinburgh Magazine*, to which he subsequently contributed, under different names, topographical and antiquarian articles. Several of these relate to different parts of Aberdeenshire, such as The Garioch, Strathdon, &c. MSS. of several are in the Episcopal chest, Edinburgh. In 1761 (January), he contributed to this same serial some extracts and notes relating to Roslin chapel. These were afterwards printed separately.

* Jacobite Lairds of Gask, p. 368, etc.

CHAPTER III.

FROM BIPHOP FORBES' CONSECRATION IN 1762 TILL 1765.

STATE OF NORTHERN SEES FROM REVOLUTION—BISHOPS HAY, KEITH, AND FALCONAR—1758, PRESBYTERS OF ROSS AND CAITHNESS ASK MANDATE—NAMES PROPOSED—TAYLOR AND STEWART—FORBES MENTIONED 1759—OBJECTED TO BY BISHOPS RAIT AND EDGAR—PRIMUS FALCONAR ISSUES MANDATE 1762—FORBES ELECTED—CONSECRATED AT FORFAR—BISHOP GERARD OF ABERDEEN—REV. GEO. INNES—BISHOP FORBES LEAVES AT ONCE FOR THE NORTH—JOURNEY—CONFIRMS 616—EXPENSE—LISTS—"COMMUNION OFFICE"—EARLY LITURGICAL STUDIES—PUPIL OF RATTRAY—HISTORY OF OFFICE IN WESTERN FORM OF CONSECRATION—INTRODUCTION OF EASTERN THEORY, CHIEFLY BY FORBES AND FALCONAR—OTHER MS. COLLECTIONS OF BISHOP FORBES.

FROM the Revolution various attempts had been made in order to supply the special offices of the Episcopate to the Northern Dioceses. Since the death of Bishop Hay, of Moray, at Inverness, in 1707, no resident Bishop had been in the north. Robert Keith, the well-known author of the "Catalogue of Scottish Bishops" and other works, was elected Bishop of Caithness and Orkney almost exactly twenty years after. Ross at the same time was placed under the charge of Bishop Dunbar, along with Moray, but he was translated to Aberdeen in 1733. Bishop Keith does not appear ever to have visited his northern dioceses, though he was careful in ordaining clergy for them, and otherwise fostering the Church there. In 1733, he became Bishop of Fife, and was afterwards Primus of the Episcopal College. In 1741, on a regular application from the clergy of Orkney and Caithness, Mr William Falconar, then "minister of a chapel at Forres," was consecrated by Bishops Rattray, Keith, and White. Mr Falconar was afterwards made Bishop of Moray, and subsequently of Edinburgh; and, as Primus, he officiated at the consecration of Bishop Forbes. For some years after his consecration, Bishop Falconar

resided in Elgin, but latterly in Edinburgh. It appears that before the election of Robert Forbes to the northern dioceses that Bishop Falconar was asked to take charge of them.* This, however, he positively declined to do. It was the wish of Bishop White, then Primus, and he proposed it to the northern presbyters; but this step, taken apparently unknown to the other members of the Episcopal College, gave some offence. Delay was also caused by an error of the Presbyters of Ross and Caithness conjoining themselves in an address (Sept. 7, 1758) for the mandate, which some of the Bishops thought improper.† Bishop Alexander, of Dunkeld, mentions, in a letter to Bishop Falconar, that his opinion was that either Mr Taylor, of Thurso, or Mr Stewart, then of Tain, were "sufficient men" for the office, "and either of them, being on the spot, can do more service than they who live at a remote distance; for I take doing service in his station ought to be as much considered as barely keeping up an Order of Drones, who have nothing to do but continue themselves." Dr Abernethy (afterwards Bishop Abernethy-Drummond) seems to have had an equally good opinion of Mr Stewart, of whom, indeed, we shall hear anon in Bishop Forbes' Journals—"Stewart of Tain is a sensible, honest man," one "fit for the Episcopate."‡ On October 31, 1759, the Primus was requested to issue a mandate, stating that now the Bishops had united the two districts. At the meeting of the Episcopal College, held on the above date, we have the first mention of Robert Forbes' name in connection with the northern dioceses.§ It does not appear how he was proposed, but he was then objected to rather ill-naturedly by Bishop Rait. Bishop Alexander, always a good friend to Forbes, answered, "That was not properly a matter of our present deliberation, nor were we to examine objections till we knew who the person returned was." Nothing more, however, was done, and Bishop White, the Primus, died in August 1761. He was succeeded by Bishop Falconar. "We are informed," says Stephen,‖

* Original letter, Forbes to Alexander, Collie collection.
† Gordon's Scotochronicon, p. 304 and 306.
‡ Scottish Guardian, 1871, p. 329.
§ Scottish Guardian, 2, p. 307. ‖ Histy., iv., 377.

"that the clergy of the diocese of Ross received no answer from the late Primus respecting the election of a Bishop; but after his death, 'Bishop Falconar became Primus, and then the Presbyters got a mandate, and soon elected Mr Robert Forbes. There were but three presbyters in that diocese [of Ross], and when the deed of election was sent to the Primus, and the 24th of June was appointed for the day of consecration, in the town of Forfar, the Primus, with Bishops Alexander and Gerard, consecrated the elect.'" It appears that Bishops Rait and Edgar were still disinclined to have Forbes consecrated; and, as a matter of fact, though not living far off, took no part in the solemn service. In the appendix to Bishop Keith's Catalogue, Bishop Russell states that the consecration took place at Cupar, in Fife;* but this is a mistake, not only proved to be so from the words of the contemporary writer quoted by Stephen, but as attested, both by Dean Skinner, in his Ecclesiastical History,† and Bishop John Skinner, in the appendix to his "Primitive Truth Vindicated."‡ The following extract from the minute-book of the College of Bishops in Scotland, Synod 1762, however, settles the place and circumstances of the consecration:—"There was laid before them a Deed of Election by the Presbyters of Ross and Caithness, chusing the Rev. Mr Robert Forbes, Presbyter in Leith, for their Bishop, and desiring him to be consecrated for that purpose. . . . In consideration of which it was resolved immediately to proceed to the consecration of the said Elect, Mr Robert Forbes, to be Bishop of Ross and Caithness; and he was accordingly consecrated in the chapel of the Rev. Mr George Skene, in Forfar, by the said Primus, Bishop Falconar, the other two Bishops there present Bishop Alexander and Bishop Gerard also concurring." No account of the consecration service has been preserved so far as I am aware. In a letter dated April 20, 1762, Bishop Gerard, of Aberdeen, then old and infirm, proposes, if Mr Forbes be elected and Bishop Edgar not agreeable, to have the consecration at Forfar, and not at Arbroath. "I shall," he adds, "not scruple to come, if

* p. 550. † ii., p. 683. ‡ p. 523.

in any condition to travel with the help of a chaise, and bring, if you think fit, Mr Innes along with me, both to fix me in the vehicle, and that he and Mr Skene may be witnesses of the conse---n." Mr Innes had recently been called from Elgin to be clerical assistant to Bishop Gerard, and Mr Skene was then and long previously the priest of Forfar. It appears that soon after this date a new church was built there, but at this time the congregation worshipped in private houses, so that we are not able to identify the exact site of the consecration. But there it was effected on S. John Baptist's Day, 1762, a date which called forth from Mr Innes the remark—"Indeed, when our friend is once fairly in Caithness, and looks about him, I fancy to myself he will suppose himself to be the Baptist in the wilderness."

The good earnest Bishop did not remain long idle. In about three weeks after his consecration he set forward for the north, leaving Leith on Monday, July 12th, in company with Mrs Forbes. It appears that Bishop Falconar urged Forbes to delay his visit north for a year. But the zealous prelate would brook no delay. "I told him that the Remotes had been urging me to come among them this season, and that if I did not do so, I could not propose to see Mr Taylor in life."* The MS. journal will supply the history of that eventful tour, and all that can be said here is that after getting to Inverness he travelled to the Black Isle, and through Ross-shire to Thurso, celebrating the Holy Eucharist, preaching, confirming, and blessing as he went: a true picture of an apostolic Bishop, faithfully performing a visitation in an apostolic fashion. The number confirmed by him on this tour was 616, besides many baptized. The travellers arrived safely at Leith on Thursday, Sept. 2nd. The cost of this journey, the Bishop informs us, was £46 4s 6½d, of which he paid out of his own pocket £38 4s 6½d. From an appendix to the first journal, the reader will find several interesting letters and most of the lists of the persons confirmed, etc. I have added these lists, not merely as in themselves interesting, but as showing clearly that in these days the

* Copy letter to Alexander, Cheyne collection penes Dean Nicolson.

Church in the Highlands had a good share, both of rich and poor, and was, above all things, native, and in no sense "exotic."

The following extract from a letter by Gerard to Bishop Alexander will show the opinion of the former of Bishop Forbes at that time :—"Nov. 16, 1762. Our Br. Forbes has favour'd me with a full and particular narrative of his progress thro' Ross and Caithness, which is very entertaining and agreeable. He has not judged amiss in cutting such a becoming figure in his travels, which has made him be so well look't upon and kindly treated by so many considerable People of both sides, whereby he has got acquaintance with them and knows the state of his District. His handsome appearance and polite behaviour must make these people sensible of the advantages of Church Communion and the few Remains of us still respectable amongst them."*

I think it will not be unsuitable here, very briefly, to advert to the connection which Bishop Forbes had about this time with the preparation of a new edition of the "Scotch Communion Office." Liturgical studies appear to have possessed deep interest for him from a very early date. Many copies of Offices of different kinds are preserved in his handwriting in the Theological Library, Edinburgh. Several of these will appear in the new volume of the works of Bishop Rattray, about to be issued from the "Pitsligo Press." These include several "Ordinals" and Eucharistic offices. Bishop Rattray appears to have been the divine upon whose very learned liturgical researches Bishop Forbes formed his opinions. So far back as 1742 we find him transcribing "faithfully and exactly 'an office for the sacrifice of the Holy Eucharist,' from one written with Dr Rattray's own hand, which his Reverence was so good as to allow me the use of." This office of Bishop Rattray, chiefly a translation of the Eastern Liturgy of S. James, was used, it is believed, in Bishop Rattray's own chapel at Craighall, and contained the first alteration (so far as I am aware) of the deviation from the previous use in the position of the Invocation, which there is placed, as in most

* MS., Collie collection.

eastern liturgies, after the words of Institution. The original "Scotch office," as is well-known, is that contained in the Prayer-Book for Scotland of 1637. It is, however, scarcely so well-known as should be that the present eastern form of the "Consecration Prayer" was but the result of a late change. Till 1755, the order stood as in all other western liturgies, when the Invocation preceded the words of Institution and formal Oblation. It may be also observed that the most flourishing period of our Church last century was not the latter half of the century, but the decade preceding the rising of the '45. We had probably three times as many congregations then as at the time of the repeal of the penal statutes, and in almost all these was the recension of the liturgy used, as prepared by Bishop Gadderer, and first presented in 1724. This followed, as I have noted, the western order in its course. In 1755, the change in the order of parts first appeared in a modified form of the present arrangement. This edition came out under the superintendence of Bishop Falconar, who was assisted in its distribution by Bishop, then Mr Forbes.* Bishop Gerard, who had been accustomed to the old arrangement, was rather shy of the change, but how far this edition came into circulation it is impossible now to say. In 1762 an edition was printed at Leith, and evidently emanating from Forbes. In 1763, the Primus, Falconar, made proposals to his brethren for further amendments. Bishop Gerard, at least, still kept back, sending a message to Falconar that "he is not fond of any further alteration." But next year Falconar and Forbes, "who were well versed in these matters," determined to bring the liturgy "to as exact a conformity with the ancient standards of Eucharistic service as it could bear."† The result was the publication, in 1764, of the office as it is now used. An edition was printed of the revised office by Bishop Forbes at Leith in 1765 (printed and sold by Alex. Robertson).‡ It may be noted that the intermediary between Rattray and Forbes, the edition of 1755, had the words, "May be to us, so that we receiving them," etc., instead of "May become," as at present. Bishop Forbes

* Dowden, p. 95.
† Dowden, p. 98, *et seq.*
‡ Cheyne, Vindicn., p. 22.

thus has left on our present Scottish Eucharistic office an indelible impress. He it was, along with Falconar, and probably by his "earnest-mindedness and vigorous activity,"* who chiefly carried out these changes in the liturgy. Before the end of the century they were transplanted to America, where now they form a conspicuous part of the Eucharistic Offices of that great Church. On other subjects Bishop Forbes was an indefatigable copyist, and volumes in his handwriting still remain, consisting, however, chiefly of treatises and letters of the earlier nonjurors.

* Cheyne, p. 20.

CHAPTER IV.

BISHOP FORBES' VISIT TO ENGLAND AND TO THE NONJURORS THERE, 1764.

1763—INCREASE OF SERVICES AT LEITH—NEW CHURCH—OPENED WITH SPECIAL SERVICES—REPORTED TO GOVERNMENT—COLONEL DALRYMPLE—AUG. 5, 1764—SOLDIERS COME TO CHURCH—PEOPLE AND PRECENTOR FRIGHTENED—BISHOP PREACHES "TO THE SUBJECT IN HAND"—SENT FOR BY DALRYMPLE—CONVERSATION—BIDS DALRYMPLE DO HIS UTMOST—BUT TAKES PRECAUTIONS—SHERIFF BALFOUR REFUSES TO PROSECUTE—LETTER FROM "LADY PILRIG'S" SISTERS—RESOLVES TO GO TO LONDON—BISHOP GORDOUN—NEWCASTLE—YORK—GO TO MINSTER, BUT LEAVE BEFORE STATE PRAYERS—ARRIVE AT LIMON TREE HAYMARKET ON MICHAELMAS DAY—CALLS—MEETS BISHOP GORDOUN—OFFICIATES IN HIS CHAPEL VARIOUS TIMES—ONLY 30 OR 40 THERE—REV. J. FALCONAR—BISHOP HICKES' STAFF—LYON FAMILY—BOB KEITH—MEETS CONACHAR AND LINDSAY—NEWS FROM LEITH—LADY COTTON—REV. R. LYON—HIS BEQUESTS—MR CARTWRIGHT—HIS HISTORY—FULL MOON CLUB—VISIT BANK AND GUILDHALL—INCIDENT ANENT A PICTURE OF QUEEN CHARLOTTE—BISHOP'S OPINION OF LONDON—RITUAL OF BISHOP GORDOUN'S SERVICE——CONFIRMS AT NOTTINGHAM FOR GORDON—SAFE HOME—OPENS CHURCH AGAIN, AND HAS "A THRONG AUDIENCE."

A FEW months after the Bishop's return from the north we find him writing to Bishop Alexander* (May 17, 1763) that he was "employed (lately) in meditating measures for introducing the celebration of the Holy Eucharist on Ascension Day, and of worship on the three Rogation days, as preparatory to that high festival." He notes that his endeavours were crowned with considerable success, and adds—"Our numbers increase so here, thanks to God, that we are getting a proper and large chapel fitted up, which, God willing, may be ready for us some time this summer." He mentions in another letter† that on January 2, 1763, though that was

* Original letter, Collie collection.
† Original letter, Collie collection.

immediately after the Christmas Festival, still he had 59 communicants, and that since he had been always above and never below 50 on the first Sunday of each month. On the 7th August, being the 10th Sunday after Trinity,* he "entered a fine new chapel, 13 windows in Front, most neatly fitted up with a proper altar, containing 24 [at the rails, I suppose], Pulpit, excellent Seats, and a genteel large Vestry, with a fire-place." Intimation was given the Sunday previous that the chapel would be opened with special services and a celebration of the Holy Eucharist. He gives a list of the proper psalms and lessons, and adds that before the general thanksgiving he "used a proper prayer and collect."

The following extracts are taken from his third Journal, and relate the cause and give an account of his visit to England :—

Augt. 5th, 1764, 7th Sunday after Trinity.—Just as I was near the end of the first Lesson, Morning Prayer, 2 Sam. 21, at ver. 5, narrating the Slaying of the Gibeonites, there stept into the Chapel about twenty Dragoons, a Sergeant at their Head, with a stately pace, but very decently, each having his Broad Sword under his left Arm, and all well dress'd. The Sergeant and two men entered first, and the rest halted a little on the stair, and were heard to say, "We will go up ; come let us go up." From which it would appear the poor men had no good will to the work. They were shewn to seats, and joined in the worship with great decency and even a seeming pleasure.

No sooner had they made their appearance than I read with a more elevated and determined tone of voice than usual, as much as to say to my good Folks, who could not fail to be frightened, *Courage ! Courage !* And, indeed, it had a notable effect upon them : for they all behaved with much composure, though a great variety of emotions arose in their breasts at the appearance, no less formidable than unexpected, as they afterwards acknowledged to me. Some of them became blind for a short time ; others said their hearts dunted ; a third sort trembled insomuch that they were afraid their Legs would not bear them

* Original letter, Collie collection.

up in time of singing the Te Deum ; a fourth shed some tears, but very privately ; and a fifth sort declared that their mouths became as dry as Horns, so they were ready to say, "O for a Drink in time of worship." The Precentor was struck with such a Panic and Tremor, that in singing the Introit, Ps: 119, 49 [Brady and Tate], to its own proper Tune, he failed in the very first line, with a faltering voice and notes altogether wrong. Most luckily I struck the note right, and roared it out above all the congregation, stamping with my foot and rapping upon the Pulpit, as much as to say, *Thou poor soul, be not terrified!* This set him to rights, and then he went on very well. After worship I told him I had rather he stopped short an hundred times on other occasions than once at this critical junction. I preached from the first lesson, showing, amongst other things :--

1. That wicked Parents entail a curse upon their poor children.

2. That Treatises and Compacts entered into by Oaths ought to be kept.

3. That the public crimes of kings and governors, particularly the shedding of innocent blood, become general, and spread a guilt upon a nation or society ; and therefore that subjects should beware how they become Tools or Instruments in executing the flagitious commands of Princes, to which passive and not active obedience is due.

4. From the History of Rizpah, the decency, usefulness, and expediency of consecrating Burial Grounds. This on account of Bishop Falconar having consecrated "the Burying-Ground of ye Chapel of Ease for the West Kirk," &c.

After sermon I desired all those who were not to communicate to withdraw ; upon which the Military Gentlemen went off very discreetly. At their going out to the street, they remarked to my servant how much they were pleased with the Parson, and assigned some reasons, particularly that he spoke out in order to be heard. "But," said they, "he stamped and rapped ; we hope it was not at us." "O no," said the servant, "it could not be at you, gentlemen."

Then we sang Ps: 73 1, and proceeded to the Altar Service,

and, God be thanked, 87 communicated. After all was over, some few gentlemen stayed to consume the remaining elements, &c.

However, at 9 o'clock at night, I had a verbal message by a Sergeant and a soldier, with compliments from Colonel Dalrymple, desiring me to wait upon him at 9 o'clock next morning.

The Informer was "James Reid, Bookseller in Leith."

The Bishop called for Col. Dalrymple* in the morning, and the following is part of their conversation :—

"You keep an open chapel, don't you ?"

"Yes, sir, I do."

"You had a pretty throng audience, as I hear."

"Yes, sir, my audience is so and so."

Then he showed the Bishop some papers, which he said were orders for suppressing meetings, &c.

"Are these orders, if you please, sir, from above ?"

"No matter from whom, sir. They are my orders, and I must see them put in execution."

Continuing, Col. Dalrymple said :—

"Ay, but, sir, you did not pray for him (the King)."

"I own, sir, I did not, never did, and I believe never will."

"Why, sir ?"

"Because I cannot."

"Cannot ! why can you not do it ?"

"Because I am forbid."

"Forbid by what ?"

"By Law, by Act of Parliament."

"This is very singular. I cannot take up your meaning. Surely you are not qualified by Law."

* Dalrymple. He was Colonel Commanding the 3rd or King's Own Light Dragoons. There is a portrait of him at Logie Elphinstone's—a handsome man in scarlet and blue facings, his regiment being a Royal one. He served in the "seven years' war," I think ; was Governor of Guadeloupe, while that island belonged to us ; married Miss Douglas, of the family of Baads, in Lanarkshire ; and left two sons, George and James, both distinguished officers. As will be afterwards seen, the Colonel was for a short time Laird of Carriden. (Letter and information from C. E. Dalrymple, Esq. of Kinnellar Lodge, to writer.) See also Carlyle of Inveresk's Autobiography, p. 306, etc.

"No, sir, I am not, because I cannot be so."

"Cannot be so! This is pretty odd. Why can't you take the Oaths to the Government?"

"Because I am forbid."

"Forbid! how is that possible that any person should be hindered to qualify according to Law?"

"Even by Law itself: an express Act of Parliament."

"I cannot understand you at all."

"Why, dear Colonel, if you please to give attention, I hope to make you understand me before we part. Know, then, that an Act [this may be called the Ensnaring Act] of Parliament was issued out, wherein to our poor apprehension, and, indeed, to the conviction of all sensible men, there was a door left open for us to come in and qualifie; and some of us did qualifie, and [Mr John Skinner, at Langside] one of these in the north so qualified, was seized upon and shut up in close prison six months for his pains!"

"O! sir, never tell me that. Surely it has been something else. There has been more in the matter than what you tell me."

"No more, sir, I assure you; for he was made a prisoner merely because he dared to have a licensed chapel after qualifying according to Law; and of this I can bring full proof."

"It is not possible that any Government could do such a thing. The matter is still dark to me. It is not in my power to comprehend it."

"Well, then, dear Colonel, to make you understand this matter fully, please know that afterwards there came out another Act of Parliament, which may be called the Explanatory Act, illustrating the former one, whereby it is expressly provided that, notwithstanding such and such a clause in the the former Act, no benefit, no advantage, was thereby intended the Scotch Episcopal Clergy."

"Why, sir, were they cut out from all benefit of the Law? How came this about? I am still at a loss to understand all this."

"Well, then, sir, it is expressly provided by that Explanatory Act that no orders shall be deem'd sufficient or good to

constitute a clergyman as *Congregational*, but what had been and are conferred by an English or an Irish Bishop."

"O! sir, I come now to understand you well. You cannot, then, have Government Bishops; and how can you have lawful Bishops at all? This I cannot see. Your orders cannot be good."

"Yes, sir, our orders are very good, for they cannot divest us of the character, and, thanks to God, we have had a regular set of Bishops from the Revolution downwards, when your great grandfather, pray take notice, sir, Mr John Horn, an Episcopal nonjurant Clergyman, was violently thrust out of his Living [dragoon'd I should have said] at Elgin by the powers then in being, and forced to retire to his estate of Westhall, purchased with his own money, and there to live and die as a private gentleman, because they would not allow him to die in his own charge as a clergyman.

After a little pause—

"O, sir! I know all that very well: But I am ignorant of these acts, &c., &c." After explanation, he said that "Informations were given in against me and all clergy in Edinburgh," particularly and pointedly "against B. Falconar for the forementioned consecration of a burying ground," yet overlooked by Lord Privy Seal. Still "he was bent upon hard measures" —"These are my orders," &c., &c.

The Bishop then added :—

"Allow me to say, Colonel Dalrymple is the last person I ever would have expected such a conduct from: For, be it known to you, sir, you are connected with some who are my Blood-Relations. Mrs Horn [Colonel Horn and Colonel Dalrymple are full Brothers, and Col. Horn has been my door neighbour for years past], through the youngness of her years, perhaps, does not know it, but so it is, that I am her blood relation. Were her father [Sir James Elphinstone of Logie Durnoch], her grandfather, and great-grandfather alive, they would not deny the relation, but would stand by me in the present distress, and would bail me to the last farthing."

"O! sir, I do not want to know your connections."

"Ay, but, sir, I want to inform you I can say more. I have

the honour to be a blood relation of Lord Pitfour's, and he will not deny the relation ; and I dare say, were things coming to extremity, he would bail me likewise."

"I have been here near 30 years in Leith, and you have the honour to be the very first man that ever gave me the least molestation in this way."

"I can only, sir, lay the matter before Lord Lorn ; and that is all I can do."

After, when retiring—

"Well, sir, you can do your utmost, and you are welcome."

So the Bishop adds—"He offended the whole Town of Leith."

Next Sunday the Journal notes :—

"I had no singing of Hymns or Psalms at all, and made the following intimation, both forenoon and afternoon :—At dispersing, ye will best go down the Wynd, and go home by the Shore or Bowie's Close [all this to avoid walking by the guard-house], and return the same way again, at least for some time, for I hope in God this little storm will soon blow over. Meantime, His will be done, and not ours. Go quickly home, and saunter not about the entry."

Next Sunday all calm. "Afternoon, I preached from the 1st Lesson, 1 King 19, when I introduced my discourse thus—In verse 1 and 2 we may see that revenge has not always power equal to its rage : This gave occasion to that common and proverbial saying, *Curst cows have short horns.*"

"Col. Horn has been heard say—My brother has push'd the joke too far. He had better have let that project alone ; for he has found himself in the wrong close indeed."

At a subsequent consultation between Mr John Rattray, surgeon ; Bishop Falconar, and Bishop Forbes, it appeared that Lord Lorn had sent a letter to Mr Belches, Sheriff Clerk, importing that an information had been given in about an unqualified meeting house in Leith, but that Mr Balfour of Pilrig, Sheriff Depute, would not carry out the affair, as the letter was not directed to him.

Lord Lorn afterwards wrote to Colonel Skene, of Pitlour, Brigade-Major, then in Edinburgh, to wait on Pilrig, and get

him prosecute Mr Forbes, &c., upon his peril. Soon after this Mrs Forbes received a letter "from Mrs Margaret and Marion Elphinstons, Lady Pilrig's sisters, on Saturday, Sept. 22, morning 'twixt 8 and 9, addressed thus :—To Mrs Forbes, at Leith."

A copy of which is as follows :—

DEAR MADAM,—Though we have very seldom of late had the pleasure of meeting, yet as old friends we may still retain the same regard for one another's interest as ever ; in consequence of this would be very sorry to see you brought under any inconvenience that we could possibly prevent ; would, therefore, venture to advise Mr Forbes to make a visit for some months to his friends in the country, as in that time we are assured some things may happen, should he stay at home, that may be very, very troublesome to him, as well as disagreeable to those that might be unavoidably ingag'd in them. If Mr Forbes approves of this advice, the sooner he set out the better. This we hope you'll look on as a proof of real regard.—From your two very sincere friends and well-wishers.

"Instantly, upon perusal of the above, a sudden thought arose in my mind of taking a jaunt to London for several reasons, one in particular, which may happen to be hereafter fully explained." So Mrs Forbes goes to call, and the ladies are pleased at the thought, thinking London safest, and advise no service on the morrow, though the Bishop "had 10 or 11 folks to receive the benefit of confirmation that Sunday." When she came home they packed up to be gone, the Bishop having written a dozen letters, "particularly one to Bishop Robert Gordoun, of London,* intimating my intention of seeing him in company with my nearest and dearest friend. We were in a post chaise by three o'clock afternoon, &c." Travelled by Haddington, Old

* Bishop Gordoun, a Scotchman, was consecrated one of the English nonjuring Bishops by Bishops Thomas Brett, senr., George Smith, and Timothy Mawman, on S. Barnabas Day, 1741. Before his death, in 1779, he requested the Scotch Bishops by letter to take his two remaining congregations in England under their "paternities." In a cautious answer, the Scotch Bishops promise to do all they can. We are told that "Hereditary right and passive obedience were the chief articles of his creed." This, however, was the opinion of an enemy. James Bettenham, the printer of Bishop Rattray's "Liturgy of S. James" and many other nonjuring publications, was a member of Gordoun's congregation. See Perceval's Apostolic Succ., p. 249. Lathbury nonjurors, p. 410-11.

Cambus, "where we had matins," Berwick, Belford, and Alnwick, where they visited Cameron of Fassfern and his family.

Monday, Sept. 24. . . "In chaise 13 minutes before 3, and at Newcastle ¼ before 6, where I sent for the Rev. Mr John Mansfield to pass the evening with me, who was much surprised to see me so soon again, as I had been with him on Wednesday, July 11th, when I confirmed several of his hearers at the particular desire of Bishop Robert Gordoun, of London, this having been the first time of my setting foot on English ground."*

At Durham, Tuesday, Sept. 25, where he "sent a card to Mrs Smith, of Burnhall, daughter of the Rev. and well-known Mr Bedford, and sister to Mrs Gordoun, of London. There we visited the Viscountess of Kenmure, Mr Swinburn, and his lady, after which we viewed the fine Cathedral, the rich vestments, the Prebend's Walk, &c., and dined with Mrs Smith, by whom we were most elegantly and hospitably entertained, and kindly urged to rest all night at her house. We called for the non-jurant clergyman, but he happened to be from home." Then they travelled on by Darlington, Northallerton, Borrowbridge. Arriving at York, they called on "my old acquaintance, Dr John Burton, physician, and took him along with me to our tavern—Howard—to sup with us."

Sept. 27.—They viewed the Assembly Hall and Concert Room, and "the Cathedral of York, called the Minster, one of the glories of the world, where we spent an hour or two very agreeably."

"Just as we were walking out of the Minster, we spied a clergyman in his surplice going to read prayers; upon which Dr Burton asked if we would stay 'to hear the music.' Agreed accordingly, and after standing to hear the chanting of the Gloria Patri and of the 95th Psalm, I proposed going up to the Organ Loft, where we stood and joined in the chanting of the Psalms, the Te Deum, and the Benedictus, and then came off.

* "1764. July 11—Wednesday.—At Newcastle-upon-Tyne I confirmed twenty persons at the desire of Bishop Gordoun, of London, according to a holograph list subscribed by the Rev. Mr John Mansfield, their pastor."—MS. at Leith.

The officiating clergyman had a most musical voice in reading, and the other clergymen and the Singing Boys had charming, harmonious voices in carrying on the music. I could well see Mrs Forbes to be in no small transport, and when we were going out of the church I asked her how she liked it? 'Why! said she, I am not upon earth just now. I am in a Degree of Heaven! I am not myself. I wish I may be myself to day,'" &c., &c.

Then by Ferry Bridge and Doncaster, Grantham, Biggleswade, and were "at Colin Donaldson's at the Limon tree, in the Hay Market, London, ¼ before 10." [Michaelmas Day].

"After putting ourselves in some good order, we called a Coach, and went to visit our old acquaintance, Mrs Margt. Forbes, whom we thought to have surprised with seeing us, but she had got notice of our intention, and, moreover, told us that Bishop Gordoun had secured lodgings for us in the house of the Rev. Mr James Falconar in Bedford Street, my good old acquaintance and correspondent, which proved very agreeable to us. We took Mrs Forbes along with us to dinner at Mr Donaldson's. After dinner we set down Mrs Forbes at her own lodgings in Drury Lane, and then drove to Bishop Gordoun's, Theobald's Row, who being abroad, Mrs Gordoun informed us where we were to lodge; upon which we wheel'd about without loss of time to Mr Falconar's house, where Bishop Gordoun favoured us with a visit in the evening, most kindly welcoming us to London, and telling, that Mrs Gordoun would call for us next morning to conduct us to his chapel. He then asked about our Scots affairs."

Sunday, Sept. 30—the 13th after Trinity.—Mrs Gordoun called for us in the morning, and took us along with her to Prayers; and sorry was I to see the suffering, nonjurant clergy so poorly attended in England; only about 30 or 40 in Bishop Gordoun's chapel. After dinner, Mrs Gordoun was so kind as to favour us again with her company to vespers. Mr Falconar, above-mentioned, brother to Bishop Falconar, "has the most amiable children I ever looked upon; one of them, a boy of a year old, as big as one of three, and a most charming face he has." In the burying ground at Westminster Abbey, "I visited

the sepulchre of the most learned and worthy Bishop George Hickes, adjoining to which is the grave of his old friend, the Rev. Mr Hilkiah Bedford, Mrs Gordoun's father. Bishop Gordoun made me a present of a Staff, once the property of Dr Hickes, which I highly value." This staff afterwards became the property successively of Bishop Jolly, Rev. C. Pressley of Fraserburgh, Bishop Suther, and is now in possession of Dean Ranken.

Sunday, Oct. 7 — the 16th after Trinity.—"I performed Matins and Vespers for Mr Gordoun, and was at the same altar with him, when only about 30 persons communicated. Before Evening Prayer, I observed to him what a pleasure I had in having the Holy Eucharist from his hands. . . . That were the other Bishops of Scotland to be at any time in England, they would certainly do as I had done. This day we dined at the house of Mr Lyon, apothecary, uncle of the Rev. Mr David Lyon, of Glasgow, where we had an entertainment of about ten dishes, substantial and good." Mr Lyon was formerly clergyman at S. Andrews. Under his charge the congregation in Glasgow had so increased that in 1754 they removed to a large hall in Stockwell Street.

Tuesday morning, Oct. 9th.—"Bob Keith [an Ensign in the Guards] called and took breakfast with us; after which I retired with him into another room by ourselves, and conversed two hours upon his own affairs, particularly as to his succession in being lineal heir male of the family of Marischal, concerning which I hinted several useful observations to him in the event of the present Earl's death.

"After dinner, Mrs Falconar accompanying us, we called upon the Rev. Mr John Conachar* and the Miss Gordons, of

* Conachar—At Gartmore, 1744—"far in a wild; remote from human view"—a man of piety, knowledge, and learning, marked out as a victim of the penal statutes. In 1755 he was apprehended in his own house, and libelled with officiating and administering the Sacraments to more than the legal number. Also, with marrying illegally, among others, a granddaughter of the unfortunate chief of Glencoe. He was convicted of these heinous (!) offences, and banished for life, "Sentence of *death*" to be executed upon him if he returned to Scotland. The case is worthy of careful perusal. See Stephen 4, 358–62; also, Scots Mag., anno 1755; Arnot's Criminal Trials, pp. 341–2.

Terperse, and then drank tea with the Rev. Mr John Lindsay and his wife, near St Luke's Church. I received from Mr Lindsay two of his own books in a present."*

Same day the Bishop received a letter from Mr James Macdonald, telling him that "on Friday, after you went off, the Sheriff-Substitute in Court, a libell was presented, by way of information and complaint, at the instance of the Procurator-Fiscal against you, and craving warrant, when most opportunly one Col. Skeen came to the Clerk's Chamber, waited imediatly upon Pilrig, to whom he delivered a letter containing a *noli prosequi* against the person of Mr Robert Forbes. After reading, the Sheriff signifying his satisfaction on the occasion, said he never did sit in judgment in a cause more against his inclination, and was extremely well satisfied that the noble Marquis saved him the trouble of putting orders so very disagreeable to him in execution. So that you are very safe to return how soon you please."

Upon this good news, Bishop Gordoun and Bishop Forbes drank two or three glasses of wine, and Bishop Gordoun asked him to return to Nottingham, with a view to communicate one Mr Parker, whom he had seen the preceding Sunday in Mr Gordoun's chapel, and also his wife.

Wednesday, Oct. 10.—"I read matins for Mr Gordoun, and then he called a coach and took us along with himself and Mrs Gordoun to dine with Lady Cotton upon invitation, where we had both matins and vespers by Mr Gordoun, and were most politely entertained. Lady Cotton was pleased to say, "I never expected to see you, sir, to whom I have been so much obliged, in the City of London." "And, indeed, madam, I as little expected to have had the good fortune of ever seeing your

* Lindsay — "Officiated to the nonjuring congregation at Trinity Chapel, Aldersgate Street, being probably their last minister. For some years he acted as corrector of the press for Bowyer, a task for which he was eminently qualified. He died at the advanced age of 82, and was buried in Islington Churchyard in the year 1768." In 1747 he states that he "removed last Christmas from the Temple, and took a lodging in Pear-Tree Street, near S. Luke's, Old Street, and where I spend my time chiefly among books, or in my garden." Lathbury, 402–3. But compare Oliphant's "Lairds of Gask," p. 409.

ladyship; but thanks to the military for that." "I truly believe, sir, had your friend, Mr Robert Lyon, known of your coming to London so soon after his death, he would have died with regret." "There was a strong and firm friendship between Mr Lyon and me, madam." "That I know full well, sir."* "Her ladyship asked particularly for all her Scots acquaintances. For William Cockburn's family, Dr Abernethie, Mr George Cheyne, Gordon of Hallhead, &c. After vespers, we drank coffee with Lady Cotton, and then took leave."

Oct. 13.—"This evening we drank tea with the Miss Macivers, and asked their commands for Leith. We sent for Mr Conachar, who came to us, and conducted me to call for Mrs Strange, spouse of Robert Strange, the famous engraver; but she thought proper to deny herself. Afterwards she sent me a card by Mr Cartwright, begging to know the most convenient way for us to meet, though she had a house of her own in London. To which I made no return."

Tuesday, Oct. 14—the 17th after Trinity.—"I read prayers for Mr James Falconar, at his chapel in Westminster, and we dined—Mrs Falconar in company—with Mr Lindsay, apothecary, and nephew to the Rev. Mr John Lindsay before mentioned. This evening we drank tea with the Rev. Mr Cartwright, at his own house—one of Dr Deacon's clergy, who had visited me several times at our lodgings, where free and open conversations past between us without any manner of reserve. He is married upon one of Dr Deacon's daughters, and appears to be a Person who has it at heart to promote the Interest of Religion upon true, genuine, Catholic Principles, and as One that asketh for the old Paths."†

* Mr Lyon, who died Wednesday, July 8, 1761, half-past two in the afternoon, left three small legacies to his god-children—viz., to a daughter of Mr Falconar, £5; the same to a son of Mr Conachar; and his gold watch, silver shoe buckles, and knee-buckles to a son of Dr Rait; his linen to Mr Falconar; and Mr Conachar his clothes; and to Bishop Gordoun a ring. He was a constant correspondent and admirer of the Scotch Bishops of the time.

† William Cartwright was in 1780 consecrated a Bishop of the "separation" (begun by Bishop Arch. Campbell) by Thomas Deacon, of Manchester, the well-known author of various devotional books used by that party. Cartwright was, like Deacon, a surgeon. He

At night Mr Falconar introduced the Bishop to The Full Moon Club, "into which no person is admitted without being in full communion with the Church of England, and held monthly on Monday next Full Moon. Their Toasts were all general, and much to my good liking, such as—Every man to his own House, and every Horse to his own Stable; may there never be wanting a lineal Descendant of the Royal Martyr to sway the Sceptre of the three Kingdoms; may the white Horse choak upon the Scots Thistle, &c., &c." They also visited the Bank and Guildhall. At the latter "an ordinary looking woman" made up to them very frankly, and, pointing to one of the pictures, said, "Look ye, gentlemen, that is the picture of the present Q. Charlotte. Did you ever see her?" "No," said Mr Gordoun, "I never did see her. That's an Honour I have to receive yet." "Well then, sir, I have seen her. I was almost shoulder to shoulder with her." "O then, you can tell if that Picture be like the original." With a shrug of the shoulders, and a turn-up of the nose, she answered—"All Painters, God knows, are made to flatter. Like! yes; but then it is much to the advantage; it flatters greatly—I can describe her perfectly, sir. She has a large forehead; two little pink eyes, quite hollow, far sunk into the head; a little flat Nose, just like a Blackmore's; a small upper Lip, so that the mouth and nose almost come together; a long chin, and a large wide Mouth, from ear to ear almost; you can't readily see one wider." "Ay," said Mr Gordoun, "but she is said to have very white teeth." "Nay, but, sir, they are broad, and so they can't be pretty. Then she has a dark brown complexion. Wainscott itself can't be more so. She has no Chest, no Breasts—she is quite Flat there. She stoops most confoundedly. She can't hold up her Head. Every woman has the privilege to think herself as handsome as a Queen; but,

is said to have on his death-bed declared his conformity to the Established Church of England, and to have received the Sacrament from a curate; but this seems rather doubtful, as he consecrated Thomas Garnet in September 1796 "as almost the last act of his life." Latterly Cartwright lived at Shrewsbury. See Lathbury, p. 412; also Perceval, 249; but particularly Scottish Ecclesiastical Journal, 1851, p. 173.

upon my word, sir, she is as poor, mean-looking, and diminutive a creature as ever I set my eyes upon! Nothing at all like a Queen!" "By this Time a Ring of a mob had gathered about us, and some of them affirmed the Truths of which the woman had said. We, therefore, thought it high Time to be gone. Mr Gordoun made a Bow to the woman, and spoke this—'I dare-say, good woman, you have been very faithful in your Representation.' —'Hang me, sir, if I be not.'"

The Bishop's opinion of London is thus given :—"I don't like it at all; for it is a large overgrown place, and too great a Head for any Body."

One day a gentleman asking him what news from Scotland, "Very great news," said he; "news of importance, I assure you, sir." "Pray let me have them, sir, if not a secret." (Whispering him in the ear)—"Why, sir, the greatest news I know is that ye are forced now, in spite of your noses, to walk in England, even in the very metropolis, upon Scots ground, and that the most solid kind of it, our Rock." "Ha! ha! he! indeed, sir, I cannot deny the truth of what you say." (The streets were paved with Scotch stone.)

Thursday, St Luke's Day, Oct. 18.—"I read matins for Bishop Gordoun [when he informed me, upon asking, that there were none of the same character, but himself only, in England], he performing the second service, the reading of the Law, &c., at the Altar. And here it is proper to observe that all the time I was in London I never heard any clergyman use the words *Militant here in Earth*, and I heard both Bishop Gordoun and Mr Conachar read payers. Yea, remarkable is it that the former made considerable alterations in reading the prayers, particularly in the Litany he used *direct* for *keep*, and made this great addition—'All sick *and distressed* Persons, *particularly such as may be suffering in the cause of Truth and Righteousness, and those that either need or desire the Charity of our Prayers*,' or words to that purpose; and then added *Exiles* to 'Prisoners and Captives.' Then, in performing the altar service, he not only omitted *Militant here in Earth*, but likewise he made a long pause in that same prayer after these words—'*Departed this Life in thy Faith and Fear*,' during

which he and his people, with hands and eyes lifted up unto heaven, were commemorating mentally such of the faithful departed as they should judge most proper at the time ; and in the prayer of Consecration he also made a long pause after these words—*Hear us, O Merciful Father, we most humbly beseech Thee*, in order to introduce mentally the Invocation of the Holy Spirit of God upon the elements of Bread and Wine. Immediately after the Prayer of Consecration he used the Oblatory Prayer." The night before Bishop and Mrs Forbes left they went to the Spread Eagle, Lad Lane, "one of the greatest Taverns perhaps in any place."

On Friday, Oct. 19, they were in the coach by 5 o'clock in the morning. That night they slept at Northampton. When they arrived at Nottingham, "we had no sooner entered the Inn than the Landlord asked if one Mr Forbes was in the company, for that Mr Heneage Parker had been enquiring for one of that name, and was to return in a few minutes ; and, indeed, the landlord had scarce done speaking when Mr Parker appeared," and took them to his house to stay.

Oct. 21st—18th Sunday after Trinity.—"After having prepared the Elements for the Holy Eucharist, Mrs Forbes most luckily suggested to me that perhaps Mrs Parker had never yet been confirmed, as she could not well see how Mrs Parker could meet with an opportunity for that purpose, unless she had been at London. I instantly enquired, and finding the matter to be as suspected, I confirmed her immediately before the above three (Wm. Rigley, Wm. Child and his wife, who were in use of attending the sacred offices of the Rev. Mr Bedford when he came to Nottingham) came to Mr Parker's house. Seven communicated, including myself and Mrs Forbes." Mr Parker carried on "the Hosier business." "After vespers I asked William Rigley, William Child and his wife if ever they had received the benefit of confirmation. William Rigley said he had received it, but the other two declared they had not, and that they were desirous to have it, upon which I conferred it upon them. Then we took leave." Going north, they passed by Pelthorp, Blyth, Ferrybridge, Northallerton, Durham ; and on Thursday, Oct. 25, St Crispin's Day, set out for Haddington

20 minutes after 5. At Leith ¼ before 8 in the morning. "*Soli Deo, Patri, Filio, Spirituique Sancto Sit Laus et Gloria in Secula Seculorum. Amen.*"

When the Bishop arrived he found Bishop Falconar and the Rev. Alex. Mitchell both against his officiating at present in the new chapel ; but nothing daunted, he at once performed service there, "and had a throng audience," having on the first Sunday of November ninety-three communicants.

CHAPTER V.

FROM BISHOP FORBES' RETURN FROM LONDON TO HIS DEATH.

BISHOP GERARD, OF ABERDEEN—DIES 1767—BISHOP FORBES PROPOSED AS SUCCESSOR—MR KILGOUR—LOW SPIRITED—BISHOP FORBES ELECTED BY 7 TO 4—HIS SUPPORTERS—MR DRUMMOND'S OPINION—OBJECTED TO BY PRIMUS, RAIT, AND EDGAR—REASON GIVEN BY CLERGY FOR ELECTION—LONMAY—REV GEORGE REDFOORD—THE SKINNERS OPPOSE FORBES—MR LEITH, OF HUNTLY—POEM ON THE ELECTION—BISHOP FORBES VISITS MEIKLEFOLLA—ARRANGEMENTS FOR CONFIRMATIONS—BISHOP FORBES BESEECHES MR LEITH TO ACCEPT—KILGOUR EVENTUALLY ELECTED AND CONSECRATED, 1768—MR DRUMMOND'S OPINION OF ELECTION—AT FORBES' "EARNEST DESIRE" HIS SUPPORTERS OBEY BISHOP KILGOUR — 1770 — JOURNEY OF BISHOP AND MRS FORBES TO NORTH—JACOBITE SCHEMES WITH BISHOP GORDOUN AND GASK FAMILY—BISHOP'S PUBLICATIONS—WORK ON CHURCHYARDS—DESCRIPTION OF ROSLIN CHAPEL—BISHOP FORBES' TWO FOLIO PRAYER-BOOKS—HIS LAST ILLNESS AND DEATH—DEATH OF MRS FORBES — HIS SISTERS' CHILDREN — LIBRARY — PICTURES—CHAPEL FURNITURE—CONTEMPORARY NOTICE OF HIS DEATH.

NEARLY six years elapsed from the date of the Bishop's return from London till his second journey to his distant dioceses.

In February 1765, we find him in correspondence with the Rev. Mr Petrie as to the state of his mother's health. In the letter he mentions his late journey to England, and adds that "fifty yellow boys" did not cover the expense.

Good Bishop Gerard, of Aberdeen, a prelate of "deep piety and manly sense," and who had been one of the consecrators of Bishop Forbes, was now fast declining. Even before that date the question was being asked who should be his successor. Forbes' opinion is given in a letter to Bishop Alexander, of date Jan. 14, 1760.* He has has always been of "opinion,

* Collie collection.

still is, and ever will be, that Bon's filii (Gerard's clergy), being the greatest body of all, ought certainly to have a Pater (Bishop) either among themselves, or as near to them as possible ; and who fitter for that than Swift?" (Geo. Innes, Bishop Gerard's curate). Though soon after this we are told that "honest worthy Bishop Gerard is declining fast," he survived till Oct. 8, 1767, leaving a sum of money as a mortification to aid in the education of young men for the Church. On 18th November 1767, the Rev. George Innes writes* Bishop Alexander, and after referring to the death of Gerard, continues—"And now as to a successor. I find several of my brethren, as well as I, are keen for electing your Bishop at Leith to be our ordinary. The Primus has indeed (as I hear) in a Letter to our Dean proposed or recommended Mr Kilgour at Peterhead. But though I believe he is a good enough sort of man (for I have no particular acquaintance with him), yet I would doubt if he will be so acceptable to the majority of the Clergy or Laity as the other. Nor do I believe his worldly circumstances to be such as could support the character as would be proper." The only objection urged openly against Forbes was his residence at Leith. It is also noted against Mr Kilgour that "though a genteel, well-behaved man," he was unfit for the charge "because of the lowness of his spirits, which at times, it is said, distress him much." Bishop Falconar, the Primus, again thought Bishop Forbes would be difficult to manage, being "a man of strong passions and no very strong head." The Dean, Mr William Smith, by letter of November 28,† applied for a mandate to elect a successor to Gerard. This was granted, and the election duly took place on May 5, 1768, under the presidency of the Dean, when Bishop Forbes was elected by seven to four. The result was communicated to the Primus by the Dean in letter dated July 9th. Forbes' supporters were "Messrs Leith, Innes, Cumming, Alex. Smith, Morrice, Irvine, and Petrie."‡ The minority were "Messrs Smith, the two Skinners, and James

* Collie collection.
† Register of Episcopal College, MS.
‡ Collie collection.

Mitchell. In a letter dated about this time Dr Abernethie Drummond says :—"I am persuaded that Bishop Forbes did not hunt for this election in any shape, and I know you are mistaken in supposing George Innes to be the contriver of it. Because Mr Forbes told me that the first proposal came from John Leith, unknown to Innes, long before Mr Gerard's death. . . . I must own to you that except George Innes, or some such active person, in the diocese had been chosen, I know none more likely to be useful to the Church, at the head of that district, than Bishop Forbes would be. It has always been, and if properly improved still will be, the principal Seminary for our clergy, and it is but justice to say that Bishop Forbes is inferior to nobody either in activity or in zeal. He has often exerted himself to promote the interests of the clergy, and to provide vacant congregations, and he would oblige the clergy to seek out for young men in their several parishes, which has been seldom done hitherto. And of what use diligence in that matter would be is extremely obvious. He has just now a man in his family who is preparing for Holy Orders ; and you know he kept Cameron with him at least 4 months last year, and to him the people of Fraserburgh owe Mr Durham, who, I am sorry to say, is rather discouraged by the ordinary, upon a report of opposition from Lord Saltoun."* The feeling of the Bishops is elicited in a letter from the Rev. John Allan to his uncle, Bishop Alexander, thus† :—"You would hear that in consequence of a general meeting of the Aberdeen clergy, Bishop Forbes is by a majority elected. Messrs Falconar, Rait, and Edgar have refused to confirm the election, and are resolved to oppose it. The principal objection stated against Mr Forbes is his non-residence, which he retorts [upon] his Brethren, none of whom reside in their districts." The clergy themselves gave

* Dr Abernethie Drummond and Bishop Forbes appear to have been great friends. The following entry in the congregational list of the latter is interesting, as showing that the Bishop approved of confirming very young children :—"1768, Aug. 9.—Jeannie Drummond, aged 4, confirmed with ye chrism, and communicated with her Fayr., Rev. Dr Abernethie Drummond, and her mother, Mrs Drummond, and Mrs Forbes."

† Dated May 25, 1768 ; Collie collection.

as a reason for their election (on May 5th) that the choice was made "as the best means under God of preventing the great desolation that so visibly threatens our afflicted Church in this district, where several of the few regular congregations now remaining are like to be in a short time vacant, and must inevitably be lost without the assistance and interposition of a Bishop more than ordinarily zealous and able to provide for them."* They add that Bishop Forbes already had saved "one numerous congregation among us from turning into the fashionable schism, and of procuring considerable assistance and support to several of the poor clergy in this corner." The "numerous congregation" nearly lost was probably that of Lonmay, as we learn in a letter by him to Mr Petrie that Bishop Forbes "had given a letter of introduction to Mr George Redfoord, Deacon, to save if possible the congregation of Lonmay from being lost, which I am told by many it will infallibly be if Mr Jaffray is not prevail'd upon to take an assistant in his lifetime." The Skinners were dead against Bishop Forbes' election to Aberdeen. Mr Skinner, junior, says, 14th March 1768† :—"I hear, and am not a little surprised, that some of our Brethren in the upper part of the Diocese have already declared for Bishop Forbes, and that their doing so is very agreeable to a certain brother in Aberdeen." Skinner refers to a preliminary meeting which had been held under the presidency of Mr Leith (of Huntly) about this date. It was unanimous for Bishop Forbes. "Messrs Smith, Irvine, Cumming, and Preses (Leith) were unite. Mr Brown is thought to join the rest. Messrs Walker and Morrice do the same."‡ In a letter to one of the electors, Mr John Skinner, junior, writes most carefully and circumspectly in favour of Kilgour. The father and son seem almost to have forgotten that the former owed almost "his own self besides" to Bishop Forbes. In a paper in the writing of Bishop Jolly is "a poem relating to the Aberdeen election." It may have been, and probably was, the composition of "Tullochgorum" :—

* Dated May 25, 1768; Collie collection.
† Collie collection.
‡ Letter from the Dean; Collie collection.

"Poor is thy Church, O north, thy manners naught.

* * * * * * *

Not one in thro' all the circle of sixteen
Sufficient for the charge of Aberdeen;
Else why, as conscious of thy want of worth,
Thus beg a Prelate from beyond the Forth?
Why thus to Leith in quest of titles roam,
And seek abroad what might be found at home?" &c.

Bishop Forbes appears to have been "ready to accept of Aberdeen without approval of his Episcopal brethren." By a letter from him to Mr Petrie, dated July 30, 1768, he appears as taking what Dr Abernethie Drummond designates an "interim inspection of the Diocese of Aberdeen." The letter is as follows:—"R. D. S.,--On Tuesday, Aug. 25th, I intend, God willing, to visit my friends of Little Folla and Rothie, and to pass that week in the best way I can in your corner of the country till Sunday, Aug. 28th, when I am to be in your chapel to supply what may be wanting, and do you have a list of such as are to be confirmed subscribed with your own hand. I could wish that the Fyvie folks next to you could attend on that day along with your own people, and that those who are nearest to Mr Cumming could attend in Turriff on the day I appoint for him and his people. Or rather, what would you think of my being at Woodhead, attended by you and Mr Cumming on the Saturday, worship to be begun by eleven o'clock at farthest, as I would give a sermon upon the subject of confirmation? I write to Mr Cumming by this post, and in the very same terms. *Ergo vosmet estote Judices considerati considerandis.* I never journey in the manner intended without Chrism in my pocket, which is used when desired, but *privatim sub Rosâ dictum sit.* Commending you and all yours to God and his keeping, and praying for a happy and joyful meeting, I am, in all Truth, R. D. S., your afft. Brother and humble Servt., Robert Forbes. Leith, July 30th, 1768. P.S.—By all this is meant if I be desired by you, for without a particular desire I will not do an Episcopal office, as I intimated to the Dean, which no doubt he has communicated to his Brethren, according to my express desire. Robert Forbes. N.B.—I have written to James Mackay about the particular time when we are to see our mother, as Mrs Forbes

is to be with me. Adieu." The Episcopal College having rejected the election, ordered the presbyters to proceed to a new one, when, by a "fair majority," Mr Kilgour was elected, though Bishop Forbes, "as in the bowels of Jesus Christ, pressingly besought Leith to accept." The elect was duly consecrated at Cupar, in Fife, on S. Matthew's Day, 1768, by Bishops Falconar, Rait, and Alexander, notwithstanding a protest by Bishop Forbes (who declined being present) "saying that the other Bishops had acted with Tyranny and Despotism, infringed the right of the presbyters, and counteracted our own avowed principles." On a whole survey of the affair, it seems, if we can at this distance of time fairly judge the motives of the College of Bishops, that the canonical rights of the presbyters were rather crushed, and the due election of Bishop Forbes treated rather unfairly. Dr Abernethie Drummond expresses his opinion that "the Bishops did certainly carry the matter rather with a high hand by refusing to hear him and the Presbyters in a Synod, and as they overturned the first election by private circular letter, without a judicial sentence, and moreover restricted the clergy to one of their own number, and thereby in some measure infringed the freedom of their election; they certainly gave the Aberdeen presbyters some reason to complain, and furnished a handle to Bishop Forbes to espouse their cause." Kilgour at first declined the office "by reason of some peculiar circumstances; will not accept, even though his brethren should be unanimous in their choice of him."*

After the consecration, the supporters of Bishop Forbes, "at his earnest desire," through Mr Innes, inform Bishop Kilgour that "for the sake of peace and to avoid all the ill consequences of an open Breach in the Church, they have signified to the Primus that they will obey the letter written to them by your consecrators, and will receive and submit to you as their Bishop."† A coolness sprang up between Forbes and his friend, Bishop Alexander, in consequence of the latter having assisted at Kilgour's consecration; but, happily, through the medium of Abernethie Drummond, the difficulty was removed, and the old friends were reconciled.

* Collie collection. † Collie collection.

In 1770, the Bishop and Mrs Forbes undertook their second journey to the north, visiting Inverness-shire, Ross-shire, and Argyleshire. There can be little doubt that the election of Bishop Forbes, and his visit to Argyleshire, was the cause of the preservation of the church in these parts. Without these two visits probably the church there would have become extinct. His baptism, confirmation, and ordination of the Rev. Allan Cameron, a missionary of the true apostolic order, and his other exertions for the Highlanders he understood so well, and loved so much, were productive of the greatest blessings to the remains of the church there. Nor was he neglectful of his duties at Leith, and even yet hoped for the restoration of "Bonnie Prince Charlie." He was still as keen a Jacobite as ever.

In 1769 he had a meeting at Moffat with Bishop Gordoun. They there discussed the news which Mr Oliphant of Gask had brought from abroad, and it is incidentally mentioned that Mr Conachar was still alive, and had communicated Mr Oliphant and "Lady Gask" at his meeting-house in London on their way home. The chief matter which the two Bishops discussed was the hope of yet preserving the Stuart line "by a marriage for King Charles III. with a Protestant." "These good folks—'true, leal, and aefald'—were living in the sure hope of another happy restoration. With a constant side-glance to that end did they look upon the politics of the day. They had little doubt but that they could turn the stream (and a boisterous stream it was) to their own will. For them, as they thought, Wilkes was fooling London to the top of its bent; for them, Junius was striking King George full in the face; for them, America was making ready against the struggle with her mother."* These views are plainly set forth in the various correspondences of Bishop Forbes and his Jacobite friend. It was many years too late. The last of Scotland's ancient martial glory was ended at the fatal field of Culloden. There only now remained the affectionate remembrance of an adored hero, fighting for his birthright, the sad scenes of the merciless cruelty of his opponents, and the spectacle of a church once

* Confirmation Reg., MS., Leith and Jac. Gask, p. 369–70.

established, for a time even hopeful in adversity, now prostrate in the very dust. The Bishop and his friends could not see that new and hopeful dawn which was about to arise through the Episcopal ministry of that very Bishop whose election he had so opposed, and still more through that of one of his supporters—John Skinner, Bishop of Aberdeen and Primus. The Royal cause might become hopeless, even extinct, and its memories only remain—memories indeed cherished in relics, and proud remembrances of noble deaths and patriotic enthusiasm—but the Church was about to enter on a new phase of its many-sided life, and forthwith to take more openly and fearlessly its true station as the representative of primitive doctrine and apostolic order. These things, indeed, Bishop Forbes did not live to see; but though laid to rest more than one hundred years ago, his labours still live in the preservation of the Church in the Highlands, and in the Scottish Eucharistic office.

In his latter years Bishop Forbes published two little volumes, both now extremely rare. The first one was printed at Edinburgh, in 1767, "by David Paterson, for John Wilson, Bookseller in the Exchange." "An Essay on the Nature of the Human Body, and that Singular Respect and Veneration shown to it, after Death, among all People and Nations whatsoever: In consequence of which, on the Growing Evil of Profaning and Defiling Kirks and Kirkyards and other Burying Grounds; occasionally interspersed with several Thoughts, little regarded now-a-days, though important and interesting. The whole Intended for assisting the judgment and awakening the Attention of all true Scotsmen to guard the Sepulchres of their Forefathers, with Vigilance and Care, against all impious attempts of Abuse and Pollution, particularly Alienation. By a Ruling Elder of the Church of Scotland. 'And Jacob set a pillar upon her grave: that is the pillar on Rachel's grave unto this day.'—Gen. xxxv. 20." This octavo pamphlet of 56 pages has been traditionally ascribed to be the product of the prolific pen of Bishop Forbes. The pawky humour concealed under the *nom de plume*, "A Ruling Elder of the Church of Scotland," would doubtless afford much quiet merriment to

himself and his friends ; and his Rachel, a name referred to in the Scripture motto, no doubt had a part in it. On a copy of the pamphlet once belonging to Dean Shand, of Arradoul, a note ascribes the authorship to the Bishop. But we have much stronger proof of the truth of the authorship—strong both from a MS. of the Bishop and from the internal evidence of the work. The Bishop says, speaking of Col. Dalrymple, before mentioned :—"He, by his unaccountable and Sacrilegious Doings, became the Text of a pamphlet, which happened thus. He had purchased the Estate of Carriden, or Carrin, near Borrowstowness, the Mansion House of which is hard by the Kirk, one common wall dividing the Kirkyard from the Garden. This proved a great Eye-sore to the Military Genius, who resolved by all means to demolish the Kirk and Kirkyard, and to levell them to his own pleasure, as they stood in the way of his fine plan of intended policies." It was alleged that he intended to build office-houses and Dog Kennels on the site of the Kirkyard. He accordingly got the consent of all the Heritors, provided he built, "altogether at his own charges, a new Kirk and Kirkyard at a place agreed upon." This gave great and just umbrage to the "country folks and his own Tenants," who employed Mr Walter Ferguson, writer in Edinburgh, whose Father, &c., were buried in the churchyard, to consult anent the proposed sacrilege. Mr Ferguson having consulted the solicitor, Mr Dundas, received from him an opinion "point-blank against the Colonel." The Bishop adds :—"Mr Walter Ferguson asked the Favour of a certain Friend to furnish him with some Texts of Scripture in support of the truly laudable, though unfashionable opposition ; who gave for answer that, as he had sometimes treated occasionally upon that ancient subject, so he would perhaps give him a sheet or two upon it. When he fell to work, he found the matter grow so upon him, not only from sacred and profane History, but likewise from the Laws of all nations, that the great point was where to stop, lest the Treatise should swell to too great a Bulk, and thus came out 'An Essay on the nature of the Human Body,'" &c., &c. It appears that Dalrymple, not accomplishing his purpose, sold the estate to a Dr Maxwell. The churchyard

was preserved inviolate, and, "in a word, the Col. being in a very delicate, ailing way, became so affected with the unexpected Defeat from the lowest of the People, it may be truly said he died of downright Heart-Break." He had previously been heard to say of the Bishop :—"Would to God I had not meddled with that Fellow, Forbes ; for that is the Foundation of all this mischief to me."

But I must give a short account of this curious and rare pamphlet. On the back of the title page are six appropriate exts from Scripture, which are followed by a short note "To the Reader."

In the essay the author begins by refuting the opinion that "the body of man is a thing adventitious to the Soul, a prison fitted only to its degenerate state," holding with Justin Martyr and the sacred writers that the body is an essential and constituent part of man, hence proceeded that singular respect and veneration shown to the bodies of human creatures after death, among all people and nations, whether Patriarchal, Judaical, Heathen, or Christian, in their decent, costly, and religious interment of them." The former, the Patriarchal and Judaical, he illustrates from the Bible, and then proceeds to show the respectful customs of heathen antiquity from Lucian, Horace, Homer, &c., &c. Coming to the time of early Christians, he shows how they, too, held sacred the remains of the dead. Referring to the fact that bodies of Christians had been made "Temples of the Holy Ghost," to the account of the decent burial of S. Stephen, he quotes Tertullian and Minucius Felix to the same purpose. He also refers to the restoration of the body as the great argument for the reverent care of the Christian dead, and winds up with an account of the old Scots Law on the subject. He then makes mention of the present state of matters in Scotland, and relates the instance of a kirk "meanly thatched with heath," while the minister's house was "neatly finished and well slated." He adds :—"I could name a kirkyard, with high walls and strong gates, where the Incumbent's horse, after a heavy rain, stamped into a green grave as into a bog, till his feet touched the coffin." In conclusion, the writer, urging his views of the sanctity of the resting-place of

the dead, adds :—"If any think fit to infer from all this the decency and usefulness of dedicating or consecrating, call it what they will, of churches and chapels, churchyards, and other burying-grounds, I will not dispute the matter with them." With a peroration appealing to the patriotic spirit of Scotsmen for reverence to the bodies of their "own patriot forefathers," he closes thus :—

> "Reader,
> Farewell : if more judicious thoughts are thine,
> Frankly impart them, or make use of mine."

The other book is still rarer. The only copy I have been able to hear of is that in the British Museum. It is entitled "An account of the Chapel of Roslin ; most respectfully inscribed to William St Clare of Roslin, Esq., representative of the Princely Founder and Endower. By Philo-Roskelynsis. Edinburgh : Printed by William Auld. 1774." With a south view of the chapel. "J. Johnston, del."* The work consists partly of extracts from Father Hay's MS., and had been previously inserted in the *Edinburgh Magazine* for January 1761 ; with a view of the interior of the chapel, by "A. Bell." This tract forms, it is said, the ground-work of a similar production by Webster. Edinburgh, 1825. 12mo. The copy in the British Museum bears a note that "This account was written in 1760," by Forbes, and the pamphlet consists of 36 pages, 12mo.

In the *Scottish Guardian* for January 1884 appeared accounts of two folio prayer-books which belonged to the Bishop. One of them subsequently belonged to the family of Inchbraikie, probably given as a memento of the good prelate. They contain MS. additions to be used at the ordination service of deacons and priests in the form of prayers for illumination, &c., and the Bishop, in both cases, is directed to "cross" as well as to "lay on" his hands. There can be little doubt that these additions were used by the Bishop. "Ordinals" of an attempted approximation to Eastern models were prepared for Bishop Keith and others, and will be found in the volume of Bishop Rattray's

* See Hay's Chart. of Roslin.

works, about to be published by the Pitsligo press. In some cases these may have been used, but they received no actual sanction by the Episcopal Synod, though directions were given for their preparation. In 1771, notwithstanding the Bishop's rejection at Aberdeen, we find him, along with Mr Innes, acting a most becoming part in some troubles at Lonmay.* The Bishop paid a visit to Forfar on 24th August 1774, just about a year before his death, where he assisted at the consecration of his friend, the Rev. Charles Rose, as Bishop of Dunblane. The other prelates present were Falconar, the Primus; and Bishop Rait. This was the only consecration in which Bishop Forbes took part. The Bishop's baptismal register closes on September 30, 1775. About the beginning of November, he appears to have become seriously ill, and his departure took place on the 18th of that month. In a letter from the Rev. John Allan, addressed probably to Mr Petrie, we have a full account. It is as follows:—

20th Nov. '75.

R. D. Sir,—It is with the utmost grief and concern that I now sit down to acquaint you that our worthy and venerable Friend, Bishop Forbes, has bid adieu to this world and all its fading Vanities. He died on Saturday the 18th current, after being confined about 3 weeks with a very violent distress, which first appeared to be gravellish; but in consequence of an operation made yesterday forenoon it is found to have been an Ulcer in his Kidneys which occasioned his death. He was an affectionate Husband, a judicious Pastor, an engaging Companion, and a faithful Friend. *Requiescat in pace.* Mrs Forbes, honest woman! is bearing the heavy loss she has sustained with a becoming Fortitude and Resignation. May God sanctify the dispensation to her and all concerned. If it appears that the Funds of the congregation are able to support a clergyman wt. any decency, they have a View of the Lad M'Donald, who is leaving Gask's Family, about this time. You know he was bred for the service of the Church under Bishop Forbes' immediate direction; and tho' a Prophet sometimes does not meet with honour in his own country, yet as they can have nobody else, I would fain hope they will receive him with open arms: I mean if they can afford to support him, which, by-the-by, I believe they are not able to do. When I was last at Alloa I waited upon Bishop Rose, who has agreed to put Mr C——k in Orders upon St Andrew's Day, and I prescribed him his trials before I went away. I likewise intimated worship there next Sunday; but it will not be in my power to get

* Letter, Collie collection.

out till the beginning of the week, as we have the people at Leith to supply. However, if Mr Cheyne (who comes in to the Funerals) does not agree to take the whole off my hand and present the young man, I will endeavour (God willing) to be out on Monday or Tuesday, and stay till the ordination is over. I gave Mr C——k a hint as to paying a reasonable board for the time he should be in the Bishop's, and he seem'd to think it was highly equitable. By all accounts that I could learn, Mr Erskine, of Alloa, and Collector Hay, &c., are resolved to have a Qualified Clergyman ; but if Mr C——k gives satisfaction, as I hope he will, it will not diminish his congregation much. Our Catechism is published, and I expect you'll commission for some dozens. It is considerably enlarged, and calculated not only for children, but even people more advanced in life. I think the price of the Communion Offices was 1s 3d per doz.: agreeable to the bargain you made with Robertson. If you write me upon receipt of this letter direct for me at Alloa. Your uncle is holding out in his usual way. The same chearful, good-natured man as ever, even in the midst of his many Infirmities. I am afraid of losing the Post, and therefore conclude wt. complmts. to Mains, &c., and am, R. D. S., your aff. br. and servt.,

JOHN ALLAN.

EDR., 20th Nov. 1775.

N B.—I will write to you from Alloa after the ordination. Forward the Inclosed to Mr Wright.

The funeral took place on the 21st. "The Reverend Bishop Robert Forbes, a clergyman of the Episcopal persuasion at Leith, aged 68 years, died 18th, buried 21st November, 1775, in the Maltman's Isle," of South Leith Church.* Mrs Forbes had but a "very moderate provision," but sufficient for the short period that remained, for she only survived her husband about six weeks. "Rachel Houston, Relict of the Rev. Bishop Robert Forbes, a clergyman of the Episcopal persusion at Leith, aged 69 years, died 8th, buried the 12th January 1776, in the Maltman's Isle."† That "Isle," and the church of which it formed a part, have now disappeared ; but it seems from an old print to have stood at the side of the present parish church of South Leith, next the sea. On the bank at the left hand of the chief entrance gate may still be seen several tombstones to the memory of "Maltmen and Vintners," but none remain to mark the resting-places of the Bishop of Ross and Caithness and his devoted and like-minded spouse. The Bishop and his

* MS. Reg., Gen. Reg. Ho. † South Leith Reg., MS.

wife, having no issue, were succeeded in their little property by his sister, Mrs Watt, wife of Mr Patrick Watt, farmer in parish of New Rain, and by the Bishop's two nieces, children of another sister, Mrs Tower—Mrs Abernethy, wife of Mr James Abernethy, captain of the ship "Hazard"; and Mrs Stewart, wife of Mr John Stewart, midshipman, R.N. The Bishop's Library was valued at £40; and amongst his pictures, in addition to "Ane Crucifix," appear portraits of Queen Mary, James I. and II. and Charles I., "The Royal Oak," "Duke of Hamilton," "Painting of the King," one of "The Holy Family," &c., &c. The chapel was furnished with a "Bible, psalm-book, two prayer-books," the latter perhaps those referred to above. The silver vessels in the chapel were valued at £10 9s 5½d. Another note in the inventory is—"Item, two paintings of C. and Miss M."—probably two of the most valued of the Bishop's possessions—Prince Charles and Flora Macdonald.

I shall just add the Bishop's character as sketched by a contemporary. The following appeared in the list of deaths in the *Scots Magazine* for November 1775 :—

"Nov. 18. At his house in Leith, Mr Robert Forbes, one of the bishops of the Episcopal Church of Scotland. According to our information, he was born in the parish of Rayne, Aberdeenshire, in the year 1707, where he received the rudiments of education. He then went to the Marischal College, Aberdeen, where he completed his academical studies, and soon after became a preacher. Having early devoted himself to the service of the church, he applied, with unwearied diligence, to the study of the scriptures, and of every branch of literature that had a tendency to qualify him for that most important office. In the character of a clergyman none did greater honour to the profession. As a preacher, his language was nervous, pathetic, persuasive; as a Christian, he illustrated, by his example, the doctrines he inculcated from the pulpit. In the worst of times, and in the most critical scenes of life, he maintained a firmness and intrepidy of mind hardly to be equalled. His classical knowledge was extensive and accurate, and his researches into the history and antiquities of his native country employed many of his leisure hours, and rendered

these studies familiar to him. In the duties of social life he was second to none. Benevolence of heart added a dignity and lustre to the genuine purity and simplicity of his manners. He was affable, generous, humane, and, in a literal sense, a friend to mankind. In a word, as he lived, so he died, a truly HONEST MAN, most sincerely regretted by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance, and by many others who had not."

Verses inscribed by Bishop Robert Forbes in a copy of Elphinston's translation of the younger Racine's poem, "Religion":—

These hallow'd pages, fond, my friend, peruse;
The well-timed efforts of a Christian muse.
Racine designs and executes the plan,
To touch the heart of doubting, wand'ring man.
Then *Elphinston* takes up the daring quill;
And in our native dress, shows wond'rous skill.
From nature, GOD inspires the verse to flow,
And bids the Christian heart with rapture glow.
To see fair faith with boldest radiance shine,
And reason ruling each mellifluous line.
O sceptic! couldst with humble coolness pause,
And listen to *illumin'd reason's* laws?
Thou wouldst abashed thy *darkling reason* mourn,
And own with just remorse thy vitals torn.
Religion, tracing truth, with radiant rod,
Points the sole path to happiness and GOD!

—*Forty Years' Correspondence, vol. iii., p. 202.*

BISHOP FORBES' SEAL, FROM AN IMPRESSION IN THE EPISCOPAL CHEST.

A HISTORY

OF THE

EPISCOPAL CHURCH

IN THE

DIOCESE OF ROSS,

CHIEFLY DURING THE 18TH CENTURY.

"So slack a hold had the National Church on the Highlands, that in Ross-shire, in the end of the first quarter of the last century, Episcopacy not only prevailed in many quarters, but the Presbytery of Chanonry, in the parish of Avoch, were actually mobbed in trying to settle a Presbyterian minister, and that so late as 1725."

PRINCIPAL TULLOCH.

HISTORY OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE DIOCESE OF ROSS,

CHIEFLY DURING THE 18TH CENTURY.

CHAPTER I.

THE ANCIENT CHURCH IN THE NORTH.

INTRODUCTION OF CHRISTIANITY—LUGADIUS, MAELRUBHA, FINBAR—DUTHUS—DORNOCH AND ROSEMARKIE—BONIFACE—APPLECROSS—GILBERT, BISHOP OF CAITHNESS—TAIN COLLEGIATE CHURCH—HALKIRK—BISHOP CAIRNCROSS—BISHOP SINCLAIR—BISHOP LESLY—"REFORMATION"—DEAN MUNRO—NICOLAS ROSS—S. DUTHUS, TAIN—ADHERENTS OF OLD FAITH—AT BERRIEDALE—ABBEY OF FEARN—BISHOP ALEX. FORBES—BISHOP LINDSAY—BISHOP MAXWELL—HIS HISTORY AND MISFORTUNES—HOG OF KILTEARN—BISHOP PATRICK FORBES—BISHOP RAMSAY, LAST RESIDENT BISHOP, DIES 1696.

THE earliest notices of Christianity to be found of Ross and Caithness are connected with the name of Lugadius, or Moluog of Lismore, who founded a Columban monastery at Rosemarkie, on the north shore of the Moray Firth. Saint Maelrubha, who was of the race of the northern Hy Neill, in the year 673 founded the church of Aporcrosan, now Applecross, from which he evangelised all the region lying between Loch Carron and Loch Broom, as well as parts of the Isle of Skye, and from the numerous dedications of churches to his memory, his missionary labours must have been most laborious. The church of Dornoch, for many generations the Cathedral of the diocese of Caithness, had associated with it the name of S. Bar or Finbar. The Aberdeen Breviary appears to identify this saint with one of that name who was the disciple and an intimate friend of Columba. Thus the

whole of the northern regions of Scotland, now comprehending the counties of Ross, Cromarty, Sutherland, and Caithness, were brought under the sway of Christianity by the missionaries of Iona or their associates.*

For a time flourishing, these churches, like all the foundation of the Columban brotherhood, fell afterwards into decay. Not having the exterior assistance of a powerful body like the Mediæval Church of Rome, and many a time torn with clan dissensions, and the burden of hereditary offices, we find, towards the time when the annals of Scotland as a united country emerge from the mist of the past, that but a very meagre provision was made for the Divine worship. In Dornoch, when in the reign of David the see of Caithness emerges from obscurity, but one priest served at the altar. Bishop Gilbert then drew up a constitution for ten members of chapter. With Tain, in Ross, is associated the name of Duthus, and the legend of the foundation of the Cathedral of Rosemarkie is closely connected with the name of Boniface.† He was a missionary in the interest of the Roman Church, though said to have been originally ordained priest by John, Patriarch of Jerusalem. He is identified by Skene with Curitan, bishop and abbot of Rosmarkyn, and his festival in the old Irish calendar was noted for the 16th of March. It is believed that he, as a bishop from a party in the Irish Church who had conformed to Rome, introduced a large body of secular clergy into the kingdom of the Picts. Wynton tells us that the see was founded by Nectan, King of the Picts, in the year 716. But when King David, in his pious labour for the consolidation of Christianity in Scotland, founded so many sees, we find, about the year 1130, mention of Makbeth, Bishop of Rosmarkyn. Boniface had dedicated the church to S. Peter. The chapter, which consisted first of Keledei, was soon changed into a regular Cathedral body of Canons, under a Dean. The old and extensive possessions of the church of Applecross became vested, after supporting a series of abbots, in a family originally named Macintsagart, that is the son of the priest, but

* Origines, v., v., 567 ; Skene, p. 411.
† Skene, Church and Culture, 229–231.

subsequently ennobled by Alexander the second as Earls of Ross. These lands eventually became the possession of the Macdonalds, Lords of the Isles, descended from the "Red Priest," the grandson of "the Green Abbot." A sacred "mass buik" was long preserved by the hereditary keepers. This is mentioned in 1518. The story of Gilbert de Moravia, Bishop of Caithness, founder of Dornoch Cathedral, whose name stands in the Scotch prayer-book of 1637 on April 1st, associates him with a great and fierce dragon which infested those northern parts. This strange beast was, we are told, "fierce and strong, born out of a seven years' fire." The dragon, paying a visit to Dornoch, saw S. Gilbert's church a-building. But his ire and fiery breath "rolling over the whole country" was no match for the Bishop, who, drawing a bow at a venture, with his first arrow pierced the dragon to the heart. Gilbert, as one has remarked, was at anyrate "a dragon-slayer in the best and holiest sense of the word."* He was in troublous times a servant useful both in church and state; and where he found the remains of the worship of the old gods of the Norsemen, he established that of the one and true Almighty Father. The Mediæval histories of Caithness and Ross are but records of names of foundations. The Collegiate Church of Tain, a frequent pilgrimage of one of our Scottish kings, and the monasteries of Fearn and Beauly, will be noticed elsewhere. The story of Adam, Bishop of Caithness, who, trying about 1221 to increase his tithes, was burned in his own kitchen at Halkirk (High Kirk), the old Cathedral place of Caithness, with the fearful vengeance of King Alexander II., who "caused the hands and feet to be hewn from eighty men who had been present at the burning, so that many of them died," is all well known.† He was the successor both in the diocese and in the misfortunes of Bishop John. John refused to exact the papal penny from the inhabitants of Caithness, and he was blinded and had his tongue cut out by Harald, Earl of Orkney, in 1202.‡ He, however, survived these mutilations

* *Scottish Guardian*, 1872, p. 94. † Orkneyinga Saga, p. lxxxi.
‡ Orkneyinga Saga, p. lxxx.

for several years. A successor—Alan St. Edmunds—was in 1291 made Lord Chancellor of Scotland.*

In Ross four very eminent men successively held that see prior to the "reformation." Robert Cairncross, Provost of the Collegiate Church of Corstorphine, and High Treasurer of Scotland, was succeeded about 1545 by David Paniter, commendator of Cambuskenneth, who was Ambassador from Scotland to the Emperor Charles V. Previous to consecration, he was for a time principal Secretary of State for Scotland. He died 1558.† Henry Sinclair, of the house of Roslin, "a Person of eminent parts," was his successor. Previously Dean of Glasgow, he was afterwards a Lord of Session, and eventually Lord President of that Court. He was, according to Knox, "ane perfect hypocrite and conjured enemy to Christ Jesus." By another writer he is said to have had "singular intelligence in theology, and likewise in the laws." Going in 1563 to Paris, to "get remede of ane confirmed stane," he fevered after the operation, and died January 1564-5; or, as Knox puts it, "God strake him according to his deservings."‡ His successor, probably the most eminent of all the northern Bishops, was John Lesly. After holding several benefices and dignities, he was appointed, when Abbot of Lindores, of the order of St Benedict, Bishop of Ross in 1565. Ardently attached to Queen Mary, he suffered imprisonment for her cause; and when she withdrew to England he was called on by her to follow there and manage her affairs, which he did "with great honesty, capacity, and diligence." In 1575, by advice of the Queen, he went to Rome, where, remaining three years, he finished and published his "History of the Scottish Nation," and dedicated it to the then Pope Gregory XIII. He was subsequently appointed Vicar-General of the Archi-Episcopal Church of Rohan, which office he held "with much applause through the space of no fewer than fourteen years." He was then proposed as Bishop of Coustances, in the province of Normandy, but the troubles then in France prevented his settlement, and he died at Brussels—to which he had retired in 1593—on 31st

* Keith, p. 126. † Keith, p. 113, *et seq.*
‡ Chambers' Domestic Annals, i., p. 25.

May 1596. He published, besides his history, two religious books for the use principally of Queen Mary; and, if he had lived, would probably have been made Archbishop of Mechlin.

Two ecclesiastics appear as the promoters of the "reformation" in the northern dioceses—Donald Munro, High Dean of the Isles; and Nicolas Ross, Provost of the Collegiate Church of Tain and Abbot of Fearn. The former was a son of Munro of Kiltearn, and the author of the well known "Description of the Western Isles of Scotland, 1549." In 1563 he was at Dingwall, and was then commissioner "to plant Kirkis in Ross, and to assist the Bishope of Caithness in semlable planting (similar labours)." At the same time, he held three of the prebends of Ross, and tradition says he lived at Castle Craig, on the Cromarty side of the firth, which he crossed by boat, officiating by turns in his several churches.* He was unquestionably in holy orders, having held his Archdeaconry of the Isles since 1549. Nicolas Ross, the other "Reformer," the second successor in the abbey of Fearn of Patrick Hamilton, may have been zealous, but certainly he was of no high character in a moral aspect. He had letters of legitimation for three base-born sons, on whom he settled landed estates.† The zeal of the people of Tain was so great in favour of the new religion that they received from the "good" Regent Murray the gift of an oaken pulpit, to adorn what remained of their Collegiate Church. It is now placed in the restored Church of S. Duthus, and is certainly a handsome, well carved piece of work. Now, indeed, "the collegiate establishment of S. Duthus was abolished, its splendid ceremonial ceased, the daily singing of its choir was no longer heard, nor were processions of its priests seen any more. Probably, also, the building was dismantled,"‡ and the historian of Tain might have added probably also the shrine, "resplendent with gold and silver," and the other furnishings of the church were plundered by the godly and zealous reformers of Tain. They had, however, the Regent's pulpit to console them. This picture applies, no doubt, equally well to the Cathedrals of Dornoch and Rosemarkie. There were, how-

* Celtic Mag., ix., p. 142–3.
† Taylor's History of Tain, p. 51, 60. ‡ Taylor, p. 60.

ever, in both dioceses many who still in secret adhered to the older faith. In the far north a priest "came to the glutt of Berriedale, a secreett and remote place, and built a chapel there, which lies in the north side of the water of Berriedale," in the parish of Latheron.* In the west of Ross, and on the heights of Strathglass, similar erections took place. About 1580, "ministers, exhorters, and readers" were placed in the various parishes. The two abbeys of Fearn and Beauly were gone, left to plunder and ruin. The present state of the former presented to the writer one of the most melancholy sights which he ever witnessed. Utterly neglected, forsaken, abandoned to weeds, rubbish, and decay, what had once been the seat of twenty-one successive abbots, can only be described as fast crumbling into dust.

Upon the restoration of a true Episcopacy to Scotland, Alexander Forbes was consecrated Bishop of Caithness, and the well-known David Lindsay promoted from South Leith to the see of Ross. The latter was distinguished by "prudence, piety, good sense, and loyalty."† It is probable that he had received the order of priesthood before the reformation. Our prelate, Bishop Forbes, his successor in Leith and in Ross, mentions in one of his letters that he had "found an incontestible proof of a much doubted and disputed fact, namely, that Mr David Lindsay, who baptized King Charles I., was really in Holy Orders before his embracing the reformation in Scotland"‡ —an interesting link connecting the older succession with the Spottiswoodian line, which was also connected with that instituted in the persons of Sharp and others at the Restoration through John Abernethy, Bishop of Caithness, who, in 1616, assisted at the consecration of Thomas Morton, Bishop of Chester, afterwards of Durham.

Dr John Maxwell, the son of a good family in Nithsdale, formerly one of the clergy of the city of Edinburgh, was consecrated Bishop of Ross in 1633. He was, undoubtedly, "the greatest Scottish prelate of the reign of Charles"—a man of

* Origines Parochial., ii., ii., p. 764.
† Scott's Fasti, v., p. 453; and Keith, p. 119.
‡ "Lyon in Mourning," p. 3017.

great learning and deep piety, gravity, and consummate ability. He was nominated a Privy Councillor in 1633, and made an Extraordinary Lord of Session. Having been consecrated while King Charles I. was in Scotland, he contracted an intimate friendship with Laud, then Bishop of London. It was proposed that he should be made Lord High Treasurer of Scotland, but this being prevented by the rivalry of the Earl of Traquair, that circumstance was prejudicial to himself, to all the Episcopal order, and to the king. He was one of the authors and a great promoter of the Service Book of 1637, and of the proposed book of Canons. He introduced the Service Book into his Cathedral, where, after having been used two years, the books were stolen, torn, and flung into the Moray Firth. This was the work of "The Scollars of Chanrye of Ross, being sett to work by others"—a counterpart of the labours of the famous Jenny Geddes—the real promoters of disorder in both cases being ashamed to own their cause. Bishop Maxwell "used to bowe his knee before the altar"—used "the Surplice at divyne service"—was "a wearer of the cope and rochett"—and "gloried to preach, even in Edinburgh," the true doctrine of the Church. He also "did consecrat a chappell, the chappell being richlie hung;" in short, was a most fit subject for the excommunication of the Glasgow "Assembly" of 1638.* He fled for protection to the king, by whom he was appointed Bishop of Killa'a and Achrony in 1640, and Archbishop of Tuam in 1645. After enduring great sufferings for the Royal cause and that of the Church, "the tidings of the overwhelming disasters which overtook his Sovereign so greatly distressed his mind that he retired to his closet, and was found on his knees at Dublin, quite dead, 14th Feby. 1646, aged about 55."† In better times his learning, dignity, and faithful adherence to the Church, its doctrine and ritual, would have raised him to her highest dignity, and been an inestimable blessing to the nation.

During the interregnum, when a sort of mixture of presbytery and independency obtained in Scotland, Thomas

* Gordon's Scots Affairs, ii., p. 134, 5, 6.
† Scott's Fasti, v., p. 454.

Hog, a native of Tain, became famous as an adherent of the "protesting party." A rigid Puritan, though for years minister of Kiltearn, he only "administered the communion once." He was afterwards deposed, and though imprisoned in the Bass, survived the revolution. His greatest supporters were the Monros of Foulis, who, upon his deprivation in 1661, refused to pay the legal incumbent (the Rev. John Gordon) his stipend till forced by law.*

At the Restoration, Patrick Forbes, "an honest-hearted and holy man," was consecrated Bishop of Caithness. He was the son of Forbes of Alford, the noted rebel moderator of the assembly held at Aberdeen in 1605, which was declared illegal. He was installed in his Cathedral at Dornoch in 1662, and was a nephew of the famous Patrick Forbes, Bishop of Aberdeen.

In Ross, John Paterson and Alexander Young—the latter a "moderate and learned man"—were succeeded by James Ramsay, formerly Dean of Glasgow and Rector of that University, and Bishop of Dunblane. He was the last resident Bishop of Ross—a man of the greatest worth and of considerable ability. His consistent opposition to the scheme of King James VII. and II. brought him into considerable trouble, and for a time threatened his position. But his consistency gained the day, and though "exauctorate," he survived the revolution of 1688, but died in great poverty at Edinburgh in 1696, where he lies buried in Canongate Churchyard. Ramsay was the prelate who in 1694 ordained the Rev. James Greenshiells deacon and priest, whose case and appeal to the House of Lords may be said to have procured the first toleration to the disestablished Episcopal Church of Scotland.†

* Scott's Fasti, v., 300–1; "The Life of T. Hog, of Kiltearn," *passim*.

† Stephen, iv., p. 34.

CHAPTER II.

THE CHURCH IN ROSS, 1688—1715.

CONTAINED AT 1688 THIRTY-TWO PARISHES—RESULTS OF THE REVOLUTION AMONG THE CLERGY—ONLY ONE OFFERED TO ACCEPT PRESBYTERIANISM — BISHOP AND DEAN—FIRST ATTEMPTS AT CHANGE—ESTABLISHMENT OF PRESBYTERY OF ROSS—RABBLING AT DINGWALL—MINISTER NAILED UP—PRIVY COUNCIL WARRANT EVEN INEFFECTUAL—TAIN, 1708—1744—SOURCES OF INFORMATION MOSTLY BY THE ENEMIES OF THE CHURCH—DINGWALL AGAIN —JOHN BAINE'S PYPER SERENADES THE SYNOD—BISHOP HAY OF MORAY RETIRES TO INVERNESS—ORDAINS CLERGY FOR THE NORTH—PRESBYTERY BOOK OF CHANONRY—EPISCOPAL CLERGY, 1707—STRACHAN AND KENNETH MACKENZIE—KILLEARNAN, PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER RABBLED, 1707 — URRAY — AVOCH— KILMORACK — PRESBYTERY RABBLED THERE, 1711 — SHERIFF FREQUENTLY APPLIED TO — THOMAS CHISHOLM — SIR JOHN MACKENZIE OF COUL—GAIRLOCH—PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER OBLIGED TO FLEE TO SUTHERLAND—WESTERN ROSS LONGEST THE STRONGHOLD OF EPISCOPACY—PRESBYTERY OF GAIRLOCH ONLY ERECTED 1724—FRASER OF KILTARLITY—KILMUIR — PROTEST BY ALLANGRANGE AND OTHERS—SETTLEMENT EFFECTED BY SOLDIERS—AVOCH, 1712—PROTEST BY HERITORS—ORDINATIONS FOR PARISHES EFFECTED ONLY AT A DISTANCE — GRANT'S ACCOUNT OF KILMUIR "SETTLEMENT" — NEARLY KILLED— CLOTHES DESTROYED, ETC., ETC.—1712—URQUHART—SUDDIE— TOLERATION ACT — 1714, STIPEND OF DINGWALL STILL "DETAINED."

THE Diocese of Ross, at the Revolution, comprehended within its bounds about thirty-two parishes, divided into four presbyteries or "exercises"—those of Chanonry, Dingwall, Tain, and Gairloch, besides the parish of Ardersier, the seat of the Dean of the diocese, now placed on the Presbytery of Nairn. Of the thirty-one clergy who filled these incumbencies at this date (one parish was vacant), nine were deprived of their living by the Presbyterians, one voluntarily demitted, declining to obey the new powers; of one parish the incumbent's name has not been preserved, nineteen continued (without submission to presbytery) to hold their benefices till

their deaths, and only one offered to submit to the authority of the new church government, his services being declined.

Dr Ramsay, who had been but four years Bishop of Ross, "retired to Edinburgh, where he officiated as a priest to a congregation."* In 1696, "he died in very low circumstances." The Dean, the Rev. John Dallas, who had held that office for about twenty-five years, was summarily deprived in favour of an old presbyterian minister, who had usurped the place of Mr Patrick Durham, Dean of Ross, at the great rebellion.† The old presbyterian gentleman, though eager to dispossess the Dean, was utterly unable, through age and sickness, to discharge his duties, and died in Edinburgh in obscurity and poverty. Of Mr Dallas I have not been able to get further particulars.

As might be expected in a country almost entirely devoted to Episcopacy, it was some years before any attempts were made to compel the people to receive presbyterianism. In one or two parishes, such as Cromarty, Ardersier, and Kiltearn, the old presbyterian ministers were restored; but the only two parishes where any number appear to have held presbyterian opinions were Alness, where a meeting-house had been erected for an ejected minister; and Kiltearn, where, under the ministry of Mr Hog and his successor, Mr Stewart, the Barons of Foulis lent their assistance to the cause. Till 1693, no presbytery could be established, and till 1706 the whole of the diocese of Ross was by the presbyterians comprehended in one presbyterial body. The volumes of its proceedings betwixt the above-named dates are unfortunately lost, and we cannot trace the beginnings of the new state of things. The earliest record, now extant, is that of the Presbytery of Tain, which commences in 1706.

Fortunately, however, we have another and a more trustworthy record preserved, that of the Privy Council of Scotland,‡ in which, under date April 25, 1704, we have an account of some circumstances connected with an attempt to introduce presbyterianism into the Royal Burgh of Dingwall, which merits our attention. The Rev. John M'Cra (or Macrae), the Episcopal

* Stephen, iii., p. 604. † Scott, v., p. 244.
‡ MS., Gen. Reg. Ho., Edinburgh.

incumbent, having died in January 1704, the "united presbytery of Ross" thought it of consequence to procure an entrance for their opinions, and accordingly delegated the Rev. William Stewart, successor of Hog, at the neighbouring parish of Kiltearn, "to supplie the said vacancie." He sent word of this to the magistrates, who informed him by return that "he should be as welcome as any of that sort of ministers." Accordingly, on Sunday, the 16th of January, he came with a servant to Dingwall, and was apparently well received, and "directed by the mistress of the house to ane anti-chamber," in order to rest till service time. Suspicious, however, the reverend gentleman spies out of the window of his chamber a large crowd of "women and others about the church some hours befoir the ordinary tyme of worship;" and evidently doubtful of the issue, and well aware that the "inclinations of the people" were far from supporting him or his cause, sent for the magistrates to protect him. They, however, could not be found; but, instead, the "ringleaders of the Rable came with Battons and stones and clodds, and surrounding the minister's chamber, made his outter door fast with nails." Venturing to open a window and remonstrate, "he was met with a shower of clodds and stones." Sir Robert Monro of Foulis, a justice of the peace, and some other of the Kiltearn folks, had apparently come with the intention of attending church with Mr Stewart, who appealed to them "to make access to the church." This, however, was first opposed by a crowd at the gate, and after going in at a window, one of the doors of the church was got open, "the other door being so strongly bolted and fastened with naills that it could not be moved." This being accomplished amid a shower of "stones, clodds, and dirt," the preacher and his friends commenced their devotions, or rather attempted to do so, for they were immediately waited on by a large number of the M'Cra's, headed by the father of the late incumbent and others from adjoining parishes, who were armed with staves, forks, and other rural weapons. One of the opponents even went the length of presenting a pistol at the minister, who thereupon retired; but as they went through the gate, they found the crowd greatly increased, and egress so dangerous,

that the minister had to be enclosed by his friends for his preservation, "and then some of them coming up to him shook him by the breast with threats, and arms in their hands, till he was rescued by some of his own hearers; and others of the Rabblers gript him by the cloak and drew him so hard that he was hazard to be choaked, until he was forced to slip the cloak to get away in the throng." Eventually this apostle of presbytery found himself "lyke to faint," and "prayed some of his friends to carry him away, which was done." Nor did the Foulis family escape without some "stroaks," and being "misused with myre and dirt." "And, farther, these Rablers cryed Loudlie and Frequently King Willie is now dead, and their King was alive." Hundreds were engaged, not only from Dingwall, but also from Urquhart, Logie Wester, Fodderty, and other parishes. The Privy Council, finding the defenders not compearing, shortly and sharply dealt with them, declaring them Rebels, and their goods and gear forfeited to the Crown. This, however, was not the end of matters. Mr Daniel Bayne, though appointed in 1708, could not be settled in the parish "owing to Episcopalian influence."* The minister who attempted to intimate the vacancy was again assaulted, and a very protracted delay took place. Another warrant was obtained from the Privy Council; but it was not till 1716, nearly thirty years after the happy Revolution, that a presbyterian minister could be settled in Dingwall, and this settlement was made not by patronage or a "call" from the people, but by a call from the presbytery *jure devoluto*. It need scarcely be added that an Episcopal congregation was formed in Dingwall, which still exists under the faithful ministry of a venerable priest. More of its history will appear in the sequel. In 1707, nearly twenty years after the Revolution in the "Synod of Ross and Sutherland," comprehending nearly the whole of the two dioceses of Ross and Caithness, which in 1688 had over fifty clergy, there were only ten ministers,† so little progress had been made. In 1708, the paucity of ministers "in the bounds of the provincial Synod of Ross and Sutherland"‡ prevented them sending more

* Scott, v., p. 289. † Synod Book, f. 1.
‡ Presb. Book of Taine, f. 31.

than one to the General Assembly. In regard to the town of Tain, the historian thereof seems to believe that the Rev. Robert Ross, who had been "invested and possessed in the ministrie for about thirtie or fourtie years," "professed his willingness to conform to the Presbyterian government of the church."* Scott, however, states that he was "deposed by the Presbytery, 28th June, 1699, for refusing to acknowledge their authority."† He gave in a declinature. It is also a curious fact that though appointed minister of Tain in 1701, Mr Hugh Munro could only get a presbyterian eldership constituted there, anno 1708.‡ At his death in 1744, "Sin and wickedness in this place has already gone to too great a height," notwithstanding the "decidedly Evangelical and Puritan type" of his piety. Mr Taylor seems to doubt the existence of the "non-jurist meeting house" in Tain; at least, he never refers to it. However, in its place we shall duly show its existence and the high character of its incumbent, John Stewart.§

But to return. It must be always and distinctly borne in mind that till the time of Bishop Forbes' visits the documents we have principally to rely upon in the elucidation of the history of the Church in Ross are the compilation of its enemies. I do not say this in any unkind spirit; but it is evident that human nature, especially when tried in such a furnace of affliction as that in which Mr Stewart was purified, must not only have leanings but very strong partisan feelings. On the other side there were the same feelings; but not having both stories, we can scarcely keep the necessary equilibrium. "It was the interest of those to whom these records belonged to put their own case in the best possible light; and when it does not appear in a favourable one in these pages, we may be sure our side is quite entitled to the only inference that can be educed."‖

The Synod Book of Ross, &c., commences with a minute of a special Synod (a rare event) called "to make an essay further to offer the gospel to the town and parochine of Dingwall."¶

* Taylor, p. 83. † Scott, v., p. 309. ‡ Presb. Book, f. 51.
§ Taylor, p. 90. ‖ Smith, *Scottish Guardian*, Sept. 4, 1874.
¶ f. 12.

Having no access to the Church, the Synod met in a private house. They brought with them the laird of Kilravock, Sheriff-Principal. They sent Mr George Monro to wait on Lord M'Leod, Provost of Dingwall, for his concurrence in their desires to have access to the church; "but he got no access to him, though he waited for severall houres."* Meantime, when the Synod was sitting, a number of people had gathered together, and "John Baine's pyper being all the time playing on his bagpipe in the close, though his master was frequently required to silence him," Mr Hugh Munro, the Puritan minister of Tain, fearing for further trouble, "said to the said John Baine, 'We hope, sir, there will be no mobb or Rabble here,' to which the said John Baine replyed, with a high voice and with a warmth, 'It may be, it may be, and if it should be so, you have yourselves to blame for it.'"

Dr Hay, the "exauctorate" Bishop of Moray at the Revolution, retired to the town of Inverness, within his own diocese, where he resided, till his death in March 1707, with his son-in-law, John Cuthbert, of Castlehill. As the only Bishop resident in the north, he was looked to for ordinations and advice by the clergy and laity. These he freely gave. His labours even extended to the Orkney Isles; and in 1706 the Synod of Orkney urged that the "pretended Bishop of Moray be represented to the assemblie for the Licensing of many profane youths ever since the abolishing of that order."† The good man, struggling with a palsy and other "sore diseases in his body," was ready to do all he could for the fallen Church. By the expression "profane youths," we may understand "youths" such as are mentioned in our next extract—"youths" zealous for the Episcopal Church, and holding "our happy establishment at a cheap rate."

In 1707 the Presbytery book of Chanonry and Dingwall commences. It has a long tale of woes and troubles. On the 3rd June 1707 the Presbytery met at Cromarty, and we have this entry:—"The Presbytery being informed that Mr Kenneth M'Kenzie, late schoolmaster at Chanonry and *pretended deacon*,

* f. 17. † History of Episcopal Church in Orkney, p. 23.

hath intruded last Sabbath upon the Kirk of Rosemarkie, did therefore appoint Mr George Gordon, minister of Cromarty, to repair twixt and the next Presbytery to Rosemarkie, or to whatsoever place the keys of the said kirk should happen to be, and in our names to require the said keys from the haver or keeper of the same, or, if need be, from the magistrates of the said burgh, and to bring these keys home with him, and keep them for the Presbytery's use, and appoint the clerk to give Mr George Gordon ane extract hereof for that end."

A little further on, at the same sederunt :—"The Presbytery being informed that Mr George Strachan, *pretended* Presbyter, as being ordained by the late abdicate Bishop of Murray, hath entered into the school of Chanonry (Fortrose), and set up a Meeting House in the said Town, doe appoint advice to be sought from the ensuing Synod at Dingwall, as likewise anent Mr Kenneth M'Kenzie, his intrusion to the Kirk of Rosemarkie, how this Presbytery shall manadge with respect to them."

Mr Strachan continued at Fortrose for some years. In 1711, "Mr George Strachan, minister at Fortrose," is noted as having received aid from the central fund of the Church.*

Killearnan, or Redcastle, was the next parish to which the Presbytery directed their attention. Mr Hugh Campbell was ordered to supply there in December 1708. At the next meeting of the Presbytery, which was held at Alness, Jan. 5, 1709, Mr Campbell reported the issue of his proceedings at Redcastle, "that he was rabbled there in time of divine worship." Further particulars are given in the Synod book,† from which it appears that when Campbell had begun worship he was assailed in the pulpit "to the endangering of his life." Supply was also ordered for the parish of Urray, forming the benefice of the Sub-Chanter of the diocese, "being vacant by the decease of the late incumbent." The minister of Nigg, however, was obliged to return without supplying, "and reported that some of the Justices of the peace told him plainly they would not own him." So great appears the discouragement of the Synod at this time that they held in 1709 a special meeting at

* MS. Bk. of Distribution, Epl. chest. † f. 32.

Tain, at the request of a considerable number of their members, as the grievances they labour under were not redressed. They resolved to send a special messenger to Edinburgh to verify their complaints.

We have some additional particulars as to Killearnan and Urray in a minute of the Chanonry Presbytery, May 1709 :— "The Presbytery taking to their serious consideration the desolation" (yet, desolate as it was, it would seem, if the parishioners rabbled the Presbyterian preacher sent, they did not relish their attention to them) "of the parish of Kiliurnan for the space of eight or nine years last bypast, and that the right of calling a minister to that parish is now of a long time devolved into the Presbytery's hands ; *and further considering that there is no expectation of a call from that parish to any minister or probationer of the present establishment*, notwithstanding that severals of the brethren have dealt with him" (the introduction of the singular pronoun here would seem to point to some influential layman or heritor, most probably either the Laird of Kilcoy or Redcastle, whose castles stand not very far from the parish church) "to that effect, and being well-informed that a considerable number of the common people there are desirous to have the Gospel planted among them, notwithstanding of the disaffection of the heritors. Therefore agreed to plant the said parish *jure devoluto* by giving a Presbyterial call to Mr Robert Munro, probationer, now in their bounds ; and the call being drawn up and signed by all the members of the Presbytery present, was delivered to the said Mr Robert, who was exhorted to have his thoughts about the same, and was appointed to have exercise and addition on Rom. v. 1, at the next diet."* Nigg, 25th April 1710.—"The Moderator reports that, according to appointment, he had applied to Dachmalnach, sheriff-depute, for access to the vacant church of Urray, and that the said Dachmalnach went along with him to the said church, and that when the keys could not be had, he had essayed to break open the door, but said he could not do it at that time in regard he wanted instruments proper for that effort, and that, therefore,

* Presb. Book of Chanonry, vol. i., f. 77.

the said Moderator did not preach there; and, moreover, that the said Shireff promised to attend any minister whom the Presbytery should send thither, and that he would either get the key or break open the door, *provided he be seasonably advertised.*"*

At the same meeting, the consideration of another parish came before them :—"The Presbytery appoint the Moderator, Mr George Gordon, and Mr George Munro to wait on and to converse with the heritors of the parish of Avach (Avoch), in order to get it supplied and planted, and *in case they find encouragement* from the said heritors, Mr Robert Findlay is appointed to supply the said church of Avoch the 23d of May next."†

The Presbytery met again at Nigg, 28th May 1710, and the following report was given in :—"Mr George Gordon and Mr George Munro report that they had conversed with all the heritors of the parish of Avach, conform to appointment, and that the said heritors had promised peaceable access to that church." However, how far this promise was realised we learn from the minute of the meeting held at Nigg, 26th December 1710 :—"Mr Robert Findlay reported that, conform to the appointment of the Presbytery at Kiltearn, the 6th September last, he had preached at Avach upon the Lord's Day the 10th of that moneth, that *none belonging to that parish came to hear him except two.* Yet that he had intimated that all concerned should meet with him there on Munday thereafter in order to the chusing and calling a minister to that parish, and that accordingly he met att the said place on the said day with the heritors and most of the heads of families of the said parish, that he had proposed to them to make a leet, and proceed to the chusing a minister, *but that they had refused so to do, pretending that they had subscribed a call to a minister already.* And that having presented such a paper unto him, they carried it away with them, and dissolved without doing any other thing. The Presbytery heard and considered said report, and considering that it is now above nyne moneths since the said

* Chanonry, f. 90. † Chanonry, f. 92.

parish of Avach fell vacant by the death of the late incumbent, and that in all this time the said parish hath given no call to a minister, notbwithstanding that the Presbytery have showed their readiness to concurr with them to that effect, do find that the right of calling a minister to that parish is by law devolved into the Presbytery's hands, and do resolve to give a call to some fitt person as soon as may be."*

The Rev. Roderick Mackenzie, the Episcopal incumbent of Avoch, and who had been a strong opponent and protester against the presbyterian "Northern Commission," died in 1710,† which no doubt caused the above attempt. However, no progress was made at this time, for in 1711—"The Presbytery appoint Mr George Gordon and Mr Robert Findlay to converse with the heritors of the parish of Avach betwixt and next Presbytery, anent the supplying and planting of that parish, and *if they find encouragement as to* GETTING HEARERS, that Mr George Gordon preach att Avach one Sabbath betwixt and next Presbytery."‡

The Rev. Alexander M'Lennan appears to have been officiating as clergyman to the churchmen of Avoch at this time, or soon after, which no doubt accounts for the "thin audiences." He afterwards conjoined Chanonry with Avoch, in which latter place he probably succeeded Mr Strachan, who, in 1716, is spoken of as "lately" at Chanonry.

Attempts to make a settlement in the parish of Kilmorack fared no better than in the other parishes. In 1711 an attempt was made to settle Mr Thomas Chisholm, and this was only accomplished with great difficulty.§ This person is referred to in Bishop Forbes' journals. Two-thirds of the population (1500) were Roman Catholics, "served by a resident and trafficking priest, Peter Macdonald;" the other third were Episcopalians.‖ The 22d March was appointed for the day of ordination. The Presbytery met, but were "denied the keys of the kirk," so "did constitute themselves by prayer in the manse house of the the said parish; but having been in time of prayer furiously

* Chanonry, f. 105.
‡ Chanonry, vol. i., ff. 107, 108.
‖ Chanonry, vol. i., f. 114.
† Scott, v., pp. 276, 7.
§ Scott, v., p. 298.

assaulted with stones in att the windows by a rabble that had besett the house, to the endangering of their lives, they did adjourn the ordination till to-morrow at Kiltearn."* This place, near Dingwall, the late abode of Messrs Hog and Stewart, was about eighteen miles from Kilmorack. The family of Lovat appear to have been the chief opponents of the settlement.

We are informed that, though then ordained, for a year or two Mr Chisholm could get no access to either church or manse. The sheriff-depute had to be applied to, to have the widow of the late incumbent ejected.

The method generally adopted for settlement of ministers in the vacant parishes was this. Unable to put out the Episcopal incumbent, he was allowed to remain till his death, when a struggle ensued ; and in most cases, if not in all, the call was not given by the people, but by the Presbytery. They were all who wished the settlement.

The state of Avoch continued to grieve the mind of the Presbytery of Chanonry, for we find, at a meeting held at Alness, 21st March 1711, "Mr Robert Finlay reported that when he was at the Synod of Murray, Mr George Robertson and he having petitioned the said Synod, they had appointed Mr John Grant, probationer, to come to the bounds of this Synod, in order to supplie vacancies for some time, at the appointment of the Presbytery, within the same. And the said Mr Grant having come to the country last week, that Mr George Gordon and he had directed to him to preach at Avach last Sabbath ; and the said Mr Grant had reported that he had designed to preach in the said kirk accordingly, but *that the keys having been abstracted*, he had preached in the house (the name is not legible) within the said parish. The Presbytery having heard the said report, did sustain the same, and welcome Mr Grant to the bounds."†

Mr Chisholm having been settled in the above extraordinary manner, the next progress was towards the west. It was resolved to have a Presbyterian minister settled at Gairloch. At a meeting held at Kiltearn, 28th February 1711, Mr Thomas

* Chanonry, vol. i., f. 114. † Chanonry, vol. i., ff. 113, 114.

Chisholm reported "that, in obedience to the Presbytery's appointment, he had gone to the parish of Gerloch (Gairloch), in order to have preached att that church and serve the edict for Mr Morrison's admission; but after he was come near to said church he was seized upon by a partie of men and carried back again about six miles, and that being let go by them, he had essayed again to go to the said church another way, and that he was again seized upon by another partie of men, and carried back by them to Kan-loch-ow (Kinlochewe), where he was detained by them for some time as a prisoner, and thereafter by other parties coming successively was carried back till he was a great way out of the parish, and not let go till Sabbath afternoon; but that while he was detained prisoner (understanding that he was designedly carried back lest he should preach at Gerloch), he had read and intimat the said edict *before six or seven persons*, within ane house at Kanlochow, which is one of the preaching places of the said parish, and he returned the said edict endorsed by him with the attestation of his having executed the same in the foresaid manner."* Mr John Morrison was admitted, not at Gairloch, for that was impossible, but at Kiltearn.† This gentleman was most unfortunate. After a long journey to his new home, "he was interrupted at Kenlochewe by the tenants of Sir John Mackenzie of Coul, who laid violent hands upon him and his servants, rent his clothes, made prisoners of them, and kept them three days under guard in a cottage full of cattle and dung, without meat or bedding the first two days, the tenants relieving one another in turn. On the third day a short supply was allowed, but they were yet kept prisoners in the same place without other accomodation. When the fifth day came, Mr John was carried to Sir John's house, who declared that no presbyterian should be settled in any place where his influence extended, unless His Majesty's forces did it by the strong hand." He, with a neighbouring clergyman, retired to Sutherland. The General Assembly being advised of the affair, advised criminal letters to be raised against Sir John and his tenants.

* Chanonry, vol. i., f. 111. † Scott, v., p. 99.

This caused Sir John to propose some accommodation, and a letter was written by the presbytery to him, two of their number being appointed to go to him with it.* The report of this delegation is as follows :—"The brethren who were appointed to converse with Sir John Mackenzie and Fraserdale reported that, conform to appointment, they had gone to Coul, but that not finding the said Sir John att home, they had left the Presbytery's letter att his house. And that thereafter they had gone to Fraserdale's house, and had delivered to him his father Prestonhall's letter, and that the said Fraserdale, having read it, said that he had no interest in that parish of Kilmorack, and therefore would not medle in that affair. But that they might applie in terms of law to the baillie of regalitie, or to any of the justices of the peace in that parish for that effect. And the said brethren further reported that, having been informed that Sir John M'Kenzie was at Fraserdale's house, they had in like manner called for and conversed with him there, and shewed him the design of the Presbytery's sending them to him—that they had acquainted him that the Presbytery was to meet here to-day in order to wait on him, and likeways had shewed him his brother's obligation in his behalf ; that the said Sir John read the first line of it untill he came to these words (for removing all difference between the Presbytery of Dingwall and the said Sir John), and then threw it away, saying he had no business with the Presbytery of Dingwall, whereupon he went off and left them. The Presbytery having read and considered said report, and having waited for the said Sir John, or ane answer to their letter, till four o'clock in the afternoon, but finding neither, and considering that this affair is relative to the representation given by this Synod to the late General Assemblie, *and a matter of great weight, wherein the interest of the Church in these bounds is concerned*, therefore did, and hereby do, referr this matter to the said Synod, to meet this day in this place, and appoint all the papers relative thereto to be given in therewith to the Synod."†

* Chanonry, vol. i., f. 121. † Chanonry, vol. i., f. 121.

The old incumbents of Lochcarron, Gairloch, Kintail, and Lochbroom were all alive at this time and in possession. Probably in no district in Scotland was the presbyterian settlement delayed so long as in the west of Ross. There were no presbyterians there, the population being entirely Episcopal or Roman Catholic. The Presbytery of Gairloch was not constituted till 1724, and only two ministers were found in its bounds. "Correspondents" were supplied by the Presbytery of Skye to make the necessary number. As the dates go on we shall meet with some more accounts of the settlements made in the west.

The Episcopal inhabitants of Kilmorack, five hundred in number, did not avail themselves of the services of Mr Chisholm. Happily for them, the incumbent of the adjoining parish of Kiltarlity was still alive.

19th July 1711, we find :—"The Presbytery being informed that Mr Hugh Fraser, incumbent att Kiltarlitie (the parish which adjoins Kilmorack on the south), intruddit upon the parish of Kilmorack, by baptiseing of children and marrying of persons belonging thereto, appointed a letter to be written to the said Mr Hugh, discharging him to do so for the future, with certification that if he continue in that practice they will proceed against him as ane intruder; which appointment was accordingly fulfilled."*

On 28th Aug. 1711, consideration of the state of the parish of Kilmuir Wester (better known as Knockbain) was also taken up :—"The Presbytery, considering that the parish of Kilmuir Wester hath been vacant now of a very long time, and that the right of choosing and calling a minister thereto is by law devolved upon them, considering also the necessitie of the said parish to be speedily planted, did appoint that a *Presbiteriall call* should be given to Mr John Grant to be minister of the said parish; and the said call being drawn up and signed by all the members, was delivered by the Moderator to the said Mr Grant, with ane exhortation to take it into his serious consideration, and in regard of the clamant necessitie that parish

* **Chanonry, vol. i., f. 123.**

is in of being planted speedily. It was recommended to the said Mr Grant, in case he find clearness to accept the said call within the space of ten or eleven days, that he acquaint Mr Thomas Chisholm, minister of Kilmorack, therewith, who is hereby appointed in that case to preach at Kilmuir Wester upon Lord's Day, the 9th of September next, and to serve ane edict in order to the admission of the said Mr Grant to the said parish."* Moreover, "The Presbytery appointed Mr George Gordon to go to Kilravock to acquaint him of the design this Presbytery hath of ordaining Mr John Grant at Kilmuir Wester, and to require him, as Sheriff-Principall of Ross, to attend this Presbytery, when acquainted, att the said Kilmuir, in order to make the church doors patent to them. And also appoints the said Mr Gordon to go to Calder (Cawdor) and deal *seriously* with the Laird of Calder for obtaining his concurrence with the Presbytery for planting of the church of Ardersire."†

When they met at Rosemarkie, 19th September 1711, "Mr Gordon reported that he had gone to Kilravock and spoken with him anent his waiting on the Presbytery when required for giving them access to the church of Kilmuir; and likewise reported that he had gone to Calder and spoken with Sir Hugh Campbell, earnestly desiring him in the Presbytery's name to concurr with them in planting the parish of Ardersire, by giving a call to a fit man to be their minister, and that the said Sir Hugh had promised to send his answer to this Presbytery this day."‡

"Mr Thomas Chisholm reported that, upon Mr Grant's having acquainted him of his clearness to accept of the call to Kilmuir, he had gone to the said parish, Sabbath, 9th of this moneth, and *that, not having access to the church*, he preached in the house of Kilmuir, and that after sermon he had served the edict, and left a copy thereof affixed to the church-door, and he returned the said edict to the Presbytery duly endorsed; and the same being read and called, compeired thereon, the Laird of Redcastle, elder; Balmaduthie, elder and younger;

* Chanonry, vol. i., f. 125. † Chanonry, vol. i., f. 128.
‡ Chanonry, vol. i., f. 126.

Allangrange ; and John Mackenzie of Hayfield, with a great many others, parishioners of the said parish. The Moderator having inquired if they had anything to object why the said Mr Grant might not be planted minister in the said parish of Kilmuir. The said Allangrange did, in their name, give in the following objections and protestations, which he dictated to the clerk, the tenor whereof follows :—'WE PLEAD that the Presbytery may not settle Mr Grant in Kilmuir, in regard that *neither Mr Grant nor any other of the Presbyterian perswasion will be acceptable to that parish*, being—*they are all*—of the Episcopal perswasion, and have sent delegates of their number to show the reverend Presbytery the same ; and *being brought up and baptised in the faith of that orthodox perswasion*, they cannot comply with any call given to a minister (especially to Mr Grant) of a contrary perswasion, and therefore do expect that the reverend Presbytery would now retract, att least supersede, their procedure, in calling the said Mr Grant to be minister of Kilmuir, seeing it is so farr contrary to their inclinations, and that his ministry among them can be in no ways usefull nor answer the end of the Gospell, there *being none in the whole parish but one, and he not a residenter too, that are for that call.* (2.) It is objected that the said Mr Grant, when preaching last att Kilmuir, did not make use of our Lord's Prayer, after his ordinary prayer was over, *contrary to the practice of Christ's Church in all ages, and of the Reformed Church in all nations*, EXCEPT THIS. (3.) It is further objected that, in point of doctrine as well as worship, the said Mr Grant may be thought unsound (as to us) in severall doctrines (here the Moderator having interrupted him, urged that they would condescend on the particulars of the unsound doctrine, to which the said Allangrange answered—they would not, because he said they had no further knowledge of them than what they had by hearsay, and then proceeded as follows) :—It is further objected that the inclinations of the people, as well as the popular calls to ministers into particulare parishes, being the chief reason of the third Act of King William's first Parliament, founded upon the claim of right, we think it derogatorie, both to the letter and sense of that Act, and to the fundamentall constitution of

Presbyterial Church government in this nation, that the said Mr John Grant or any other of his character should be imposed by any call, or having right to that call, on a people or congregation that *are no wayes for him, but are declaredly of the Episcopal perswasion, and that of all ranks, sexes, and conditions thereof.* And therefore I, the said Mr Simon Mackenzie of Allangrange, do hereby protest against this present and subsequent Presbyteries that may happen to meet upon this occasione, within this shyre, for myself and the other heritors and parishioners of the said parish of Kilmuir Wester, that this Presbytery do not settle Mr John Grant to be minister in our parish, he being of the Presbyterian perswasion, *with whose doctrine and method of worship we cannot in our consciences comply, being all of us, except one, of the Episcopal perswasion,* and that the imposing of a Presbyterian minister upon us is a *grievous encroachment upon our consciences, and against the inclinations of us and our people, which by our law is declared the foundation of Church government in Scotland.* And further protests that the benefice of the stipend of the said parish may not accresce to the said Mr John Grant, or any other so called, whose ministrie can be in no ways usefull to us, seeing *we cannot in conscience comply with his worship and doctrine, or receive the Sacrament from him.* And I protest, for myself and all my adherents, that this protestation be inserted in the books of this united Presbytery, and a coppie thereof given us by their clerk, to which protestation I desire that all that adhere thereto shall sign the same with me—viz., Roderick M'Kenzie of Redcastle ; Alexander M'Kenzie of Balmaduthie, elder ; William M'Kenzie of Balmaduthie, younger ; John M'Kenzie of Brae ; Kenneth M'Kenzie of Pitlundie ; as also others who are elders and tennants *delegate from the whole parish*—viz., George Tuach, and others who cannot sign, only declare their adherence *sic subscribitur.* This and two other pages we subscribe, Simon M'Kenzie, Roderick M'Kenzie, William M'Kenzie, Kenneth M'Kenzie, John M'Kenzie, *for me and all the commons,* George Tuach.'"

When the Presbytery had deliberated on the protestation recorded above, "they appointed the ordination to be to-

morrow at Kilmuir, having first seriously considered the above written objections and protestation, and having found that these objections do in effect plead for the continuing of the desolations of that parish *during the present establishment*, in regard there was no objection given in particular against the said Mr Grant, but that *they are equally against all Presbyterian ministers;* and having considered that the said parish hath been vacant alreadie *for the space of eighteen years last bypast*, to the great loss of that people and ruin of souls, especially considering the desolation of the next parish adjacent thereto (Killearnan), and having been encouraged to go on in planting the said parish by ane information they had from such as had access enough to know it, that a great many in the parish were willing to receive the Gospell if they were not hindered; particularly having received a letter from a considerable heritor (in all likelihood the Laird of Drynie) in the said parish, of yesterday's date, wherein he declared his hearty concurrence with the call given to the said Mr Grant to be their minister. Upon all which considerations they appointed the ordination to go on; and the said Mr Grant being called in, this was intimated to him.

"The Presbytery appointed a letter to be written to the Laird of Kilravock requireing him, as Sheriff of Ross, to attend the Presbytery to-morrow at Kilmuir for giving them peaceable access to that church; which was written accordingly, and ane express despatched off therewith."*

"20th Sept. 1711.—This day Mr George Gordon, minister att Cromarty, having, conform to appointment, preached in the kirk of Kilmuir Wester, in order to the ordination and admission of Mr John Grant to that church and parish, from 2 Tim. chap. ii. v. 15. And thereafter having called upon the said Mr Grant, and having asked him the ordinarie questions and gotten satisfactory returns, and having taken him engadged by the usuall engagements, did therefore interrogat him anent his accepting the charge of the said parish of Kilmuir; and he having openly declared his accepting thereof, and having

* Chanonry, vol. i., f. 129.

engaged himself to the performance of all ministeriall duties to the said parish, the said Mr Gordon coming down from the pulpit did, in conjunction with the rest of the ministers, by prayer and impositione of hands, ordain and sett apart the said Mr John Grant to the work of the ministrie, and, in particular, to be minister of the said parish of Kilmuir, whereupon all the ministers present did give Mr John Grant the right hand of fellowship. And the said Mr Gordon, returning to the pulpit, after a suitable word of exhortation, did close the action in the usuall manner, by prayer, singing of Psalms, and pronouncing of the blessing. And the Presbytery appointed this to be marked in their book. All the brethren of this Presbytery having taken Mr Grant, did welcome him into the Presbytery, takeing him by ye hand."* It is well known that among Presbyterians, on such an occasion as this, a very prominent part of the ceremony is the "cordial welcome" accorded the minister by the parishioners. Here, however, the parishioners appear conspicuous by their absence, for there is not one word said about them. Before the meeting adjourned, "The Presbytery, having seen a letter from Allangrange, requiring answer to their demand yesterday, appointed ane answer to be given to it, informing them of what the Presbytery had done in that affair; which was done accordingly."

From the Synod record it appears, however, that this settlement was not obtained so quietly as the above extracts would show. The settlement was only effected by the Presbytery having the assistance of the Sheriff and from twenty to thirty armed men. The objections which appear above are also recorded in the Synod book.†

In February 1712, "Mr M'Bean reported that, according to appointment, he had gone to the houses of severalls of the heritors of Avach, and had conversed with them, but that he *could not get access to the Church, nor any hearers; that, therefore, he had not preached to them.*"

Soon after, at a meeting held at Rosemarkie, 8th May 1712:—"Mr Robert Findlay reported that, conform to appointment,

* Chanonry, vol. i., p. 130. † Synod Book, ff. 121 and 126.

he went to Avach on the Lord's day, the 27th of the last moneth, in order to have preached there, *but that, finding the church doors shut against him, and that he could get no hearers to whom he might preach*, that he did, in the churchyard, before witnesses, with ane audible voice, read the edict appointed to be served there that day, in order to the admission of Mr Alexr. MacBean to that parish. That he did this about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that he left a copy of the said edict on the door of the said church, and accordingly he gave in to the Presbytery a copie of the said edict, bearing the same in the indorsatione. The Presbytery having heard and considered the above report, did sustain and approve the said Mr Findlay in what he did as a sufficient and valid serving of the said edict; and the said edict and indorsation being read, the Presbytery ordered it to be called in the usuall manner att the church door.

"The said edict being accordingly called, compeired Sir Kenneth M'Kenzie of Scatwell; William M'Kenzie, younger of Balmaduthie; John M'Kenzie of Avach; Alexander Matthewson of Bennagefield (Bennetsfield), *with a great many others*, inhabitants of the parish of Avach; and the persons above named gave in to the Presbytery a paper subscribed be them, named PROTESTATION:—'The heritors and elders of the parish of Avach, for themselves and the other parishioners, against the Presbytery and others.' The tenor whereof follows:—'We, the the heritors and elders of the parish of Avach, under subscribing for ourselves, *and in name and behalf of the haill other parishioners of the said parish*, do hereby protest that our appearance this day and place may not be construed or sustained as any homologation or owning of any pretended edict this Presbytery may alledge to have been served att our church by them in reference to any call given by them to Master Alexander MacBean for admitting him pastor of our said parish, *which edict and any jurisdiction this Presbytery doth pretend over that parish we, for ourselves and in name and behalf forsaid, disown and disclaim.* In the first place, in respect the said edict (which by accident came into our hands) hath not the least reference to our said parish, but only to the parish of Rosemarkie. And, though it

had to our parish, yet was not duly served, being left upon the 27th day of Aprile last, by Mr Robert Findlay, minister at Rosemarkie, in the churchyard, about sunrising, and found thereafter be some children who were passing by, and that without his intimating of the said edict in church nor outwith the same to any of the parishioners, or acquiring access to the church for doing it in the terms of law. Secundo, in respect (though the said edict were lawfully served, as it was not) the presenting of a minister to the said parish is our undoubted right by the 23rd Act of William and Mary's first Parliament, having ever since the decease of the Very Rev. Roderick M'Kenzie, our late minister, which (to our great griefe) happened upon the 17th day of March 1710, given a call in the terms of the said Act to one qualified then in the term of law, and that within six moneths after our said late minister's decease, and so continued to do ever since, as will appear by our petition to you and your deliverance thereon for moderating a call, to be given in by us of the date 6th September 1710, and our unanimous call to Mr Robert Baillie, minister att Inverness, presented by us to Mr Robert Findlay, minister at Rosemarkie, whom you ordained to moderate our said call, and by ane instrument taken upon the 16th day of the said moneth, upon our giving and intimating the said call to the said Mr Robert Baillie. As also by our renewing the said call to him in the terms foresaid, and narrating our former procedure from time to time upon the 13th day of March 1711, and upon the 21st day of August year after, and, last of all, upon the 15th day of March last bypast. The authentick documents whereof are herewith produced. And in regard, our right of presentation for the reasons foresaid is retained by us. We protest and require this Presbytery may concurr with us in making our said call effectuall on their part. We having been, as we still are, readie to follow forth our part of the samen ; and we do likewise protest and require this Presbytery, in the terms of ane Act passed in this present session of the Parliament of Great Britain, entitled ane Act to prevent the disturbing of those of the Episcopall communion in that part of Great Britain called Scotland in the exercise of their religious worship, and in the

use of the Liturgie of the Church of England, and for repealing the Act passed in the Parliament of Scotland, intituled ane Act against irregulare baptisms and marriages, not only to qualify themselves, but the said Mr Alexander MacBean in particular, before his admission to any church, or his exercising any part of his functione. And in respect of their refusall, we plead that anything done or to be done by them in this matter shall be but prejudice of our said right, and may be void and null in itself, and of no force in law, and that they may be lyable for all cost, skaith, and dammage we have or may sustain through their said procedure. And that anything done by them therein does not give the said Mr MacBayn any right or title to our said church nor to the stipend or emoluments thereof, and that they and he may be lyable to such pains, penalties, and incapacities as is by them and him incurred through refusing to qualify in the terms of the said Act of Parliament. We further protest that anything herein may not be understood to subject us or any of our said parish to *the jurisdiction and censure of this or any other Presbytery* further than prescribed by law, *seeing we are not of their communion ;* and lastly, we protest that this our protestation is but prejudice of any right restored to the patrons of our said Church by an Act passed in this session of Parliament intituled ane Act for the restoring patronage in that part of Great Britain called Scotland, &c. Whereupon, and upon all and sundrie the premises, we take instruments in the hands of the clerk of this Presbytery, and of Alexander Baillie, Notar Public, within the church of Rosemarkie, this 8th day of May 1712, before these witnesses—Sir John Mackenzie of Coull, Collin Mackenzie of Kincraig, and Master Alexander MacLennan, schoolmaster at Fortrose ; sic subscribitur, Ken. M'Kenzie, John M'Kenzie, Alexr. Matthewson, William M'Kenzie, R. M'Kenzie.'"*

Another protest was given in by Sir Kenneth M'Kenzie of Scatwell as patron of the parish.

At a subsequent meeting attempts were made to gain Sir Kenneth and the other heritors, who replied "that they had

* Chanonry, vol. i., ff. 140–143.

nothing to add to the protestation given in by them to the Presbytery att their last dyett, but that they did now adhere to the same." After discussing the protests, the Presbytery came to the conclusion that all "was but a meer sham;" and as "there is no access to the church of Avach," the ordination was to be made at Rosemarkie. This accordingly took place. But Mr MacBean's troubles did not subside with his settlement, for in 1713 he represented to the Presbytery "that, having got no manner of access hitherto to the church and parish of Avoch, whereof he is settled minister," he had raised an action against the heritors in the Court of Session. He afterwards went south to prosecute the affair.

In the meantime, possession of the Church of Dingwall had been obtained, and the Synod ordered the Presbytery "to maintain it by regular supply of their own members."* The Synod, after having obtained criminal letters against "Coull," resolved to propose an agreement to him that they would withdraw these if the "heritors concur in settling parishes with Presbyterian ministers, and do not prevent their followers from attending their ministrations." Mr Grant, however, had had quite enough of Kilmuir, so he wrote the Synod refusing to return "until he got an act of Transportability" to some place in Scotland, threatening, if this were not done, that he would "blow up the agreement" between the Synod and "the gentlemen of the name of Mackenzie."† Though desired to return, his petition was admitted by the General Assembly, and he was settled at Auchinleck the same year. According to his account, when he went to Kilmuir the next Sunday after his ordination, he was surprised by an ambush of his parishioners, about 200 in number, some with blackened faces, and the women especially armed with "battens." He "had his hat knocked off and torn in pieces, his head badly cut, and was dragged by his cravat till almost choked," the mob still pursuing. His "suit of fine clothes" was torn to rags; "his outer coat, black coat and vest, with all his linens (were likewise), stole out of his pocket; and after a terrible effusion of his blood, and casting cold water

* Synod Book, f. 180.

† Synod Book, f. 191.

upon his wounds," he was carried to the top of a hill, and thought, apparently, that his last hour had arrived.* He alleged that "Mr John M'Kenzie, who preached in the Episcopal meeting for that and the neighbouring parishes," stood looking on, "and thereafter preached to the mob, most of them having pieces of Mr Grant's clothes tyed or pinned to the most open parts of their bodies as hopeless of victory." The clothes, like the widow's oil, must have increased miraculously, so as to give "even a little" to several hundred people.

At a meeting held at Ballacherie, 31st December 1712, a new case came before them :—"The Presbytery, considering that the church of Urquhart (more commonly known as Ferintosh) is fallen vacant by the death of Mr Andrew Ross, the late incumbent,† and that the Laird of Colloden is a principall heritor and hath chief interest in that parish, do appoint Mr Alexr. MacBean to wait on, and deal with, the said Colloden anent the *getting peaceable access for supplying of yt parish.* And further, appoints the said Mr MacBean to acquaint Mr Thomas Chisolm with the answer he receives ; *and in case there be encouragement thereby*, the said Mr Chisolm is appointed to supply at Urquhart one Lord's Day betwixt and next Presbytery."‡

At a meeting held at Kirkmichell, 27th January 1713, the following report was given in anent the foregoing remit :—"Mr Alexander MacBean reported that he had waited on Colloden and spoken to him, conform to appointment, anent getting access to the church of Urquhart, and that the said Colloden did promise his heartie concurrence with the Presbytery for the present supplie and speedie settlement of that parish, *but added that he did not think it convenient any supply should be sent to it untill himself come to the country* (which he said he designed very quickly), and that he would either write to or confer with the Presbytery anent that affair."§

There were also similar proceedings in the neighbouring

* Scott, v., p. 283.

† Incumbent is the uniform designation given to Episcopal ministers in these records.

‡ Chanonry, vol. i., f. 152. § Chanonry, vol. i., f. 154.

(now suppressed) parish of Suddie, but the Presbytery were not able to get possession of it till twenty-eight years after the disestablishment of the Church, for from other sources we learn that the whole of that parish also adhered to Episcopacy.

In 1714 the Synod notices that a great many "erroneous persons" are taking advantage of the Toleration Act, which, as is well-known, was only obtained from the British Parliament after a most strenuous opposition from the "General Assembly," who likened it to "the establishing of iniquity by a law;" yet they mention very many vacancies in their "bounds," and that though they had access to Dingwall Church, the stipend was still detained by the heritors.*

* Synod Book, f. 257.

CHAPTER III.

THE CHURCH IN ROSS, 1715—1724.

ENTERPRISE OF 1715—PROCEEDINGS IN PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD—ÆNEAS MORISON OF CONTIN—MR SMITH'S ACCOUNT OF HIM—FARTHER PARTICULARS—HAS GREAT RESPECT AND AUTHORITY—"GLORIES IN NOT BEING QUALIFIED"—1726—INHABITANTS OF CONTIN STILL DISAFFECTED—SCOTT'S ACCOUNT OF MORISON—HIS DEATH ABOUT 1739—REV. ALEX. M'LENNAN—"MEETING-HOUSE OF AVOCH"—M'LENNAN TRAVELS THROUGH DIFFERENT PARISHES AND PRESBYTERIES—OTHER EPISCOPAL CLERGY—M'CRA AT LOCHALSH—MURCHISON AT URRAY—ALEX. M'KENZIE AT NEW TARBAT AND KILMUIR EASTER—JOHN WILLIAMSON AT SUDDIE—THE LATTER FORMERLY A PRESBYTERIAN—1717—PRESBYTERY GET "ACCESS" TO KILLEARNAN CHURCH—FIRST MENTION OF REV. LEWIS GRANT, OF FORTROSE, IN 1717—M'KENZIE, OF KILMUIR EASTER, HAS TO FLY FOR CELEBRATING A MARRIAGE—ADHERENTS OF CHURCH ABOUT TAIN IN 1717—EARLS OF CROMARTY SUPPORTERS OF THE CHURCH—FIRST MENTION OF ARPAFEELIE—ALEXANDER MACKAY—CATECHISTS—THEIR VERY VALUABLE LABOURS FOR THE CHURCH—1719—MR WILLIAMSON AGAIN—MR GILLIGAN AT LOCHALSH—RABBLED—MURCHISON LABOURING AT LOCHALSH AND WESTER ROSS—M'LENNAN IN LOCHALSH AND LOCHCARRON—SUFFERINGS OF CLERGYMEN AT FORTROSE AFTER 1715—IMPRISONED AT DINGWALL—ERSKINE OF GRANGE—HIS HYPOCRISY—CARLYLE OF INVERESK—HIS OPINON OF RELATIVE NUMBERS AT REVOLUTION OF 1688—MEETING-HOUSES ERECTED—REV. W. MILNE, NEAR ROSEMARKIE—1724, LORD'S SUPPER FIRST ADMINISTERED AT ROSEMARKIE, UNDER PRESBYTERIANISM.

NOW occurred the Enterprise of 1715, no doubt secretly favoured by the Episcopalians of Ross. But by its failure the other party had got a grand instrument. They could get hold of the incumbents of the "meeting-houses," which had now been erected in many places, "and get them closed." So the Synod in 1716 passes an Act "for enquiring into practices of Episcopal Incumbents, Intruders, and meeting-house Preachers, guilty of several enormities."*

* Synod Book, f. 330.

In a list then drawn up, the first name which occurs is that of the venerable Æneas Morison, incumbent of Contin, near Dingwall. The following account of Mr Morison is given by the Rev. J. Farquhar Smith in the *Scottish Guardian*, July 1876 :—"So far as can be judged from what remains of the Presbytery record, his offence was that he was either 'out' in the rising of 1715, or in some other way assisting in that unfortunate undertaking. The words are these :—'And then the said papers given in to the Presbytery being read, the Presbytery, taking them under their consideration, did repel the said declinature, and sustained themselves judges in the said affair. In regard that *albeit the matters contained in the said lybel be not cognoscible be the Presbytery*, as they are points of treason, yet, it being atrocious scandal in him, calling himself a Protestant minister, to join in such a wicked and ungodly rebellion for the subversion of the Protestant religion and introducing of Popery, by endeavouring to set a Popish pretender on the throne, the said scandal deserves the censure of deposition from the ministrie, wherein the Presbytery, with the other Church judicatories, are the only competent judges. And as to the other reason of his declinature—viz., the Act of Toleration, it doth not relate to him, *being settled in a parish church;* and albeit it did, it doth not protect him nor any other from the censure deserved by the atrocious practices contained in the said lybel. And the Presbytery, considering of how dangerous consequence it is that persons of such pernicious practices be allowed to officiat in the work of the ministrie—that the said Mr Angus Morison, by his wilful refusal to compear and vindicat himself from the said scandal, hath taken the guilt thereof upon himself, and that he hath, without any just cause, declined the Presbytery — they did find they had sufficient ground to proceed ; and, after prayer for light and direction in the affair, it was put to the vote—depose the said Mr Angus Morison from the office of the ministrie or not, and it carried unanimously depose. Lykeas the Presbytery hereby do, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the alone King and Head of the Church, and be virtue of the power and authoritie committed be Him to them, actually depose the said Mr Angus Morison

from the office of the holy ministrie, discharging him to exercise the same or any part thereof in all time coming, with certification; which sentence was openly intimat at the most patent door of the church by the Presbytery officer. And the Presbytery did appoint Mr John Bayn to preach at Contan the second Lord's Day of September next, and, immediately after divine worship in the forenoon, to intimat the said sentence from the pulpit, and to declare the Church of Contan vacant.'

"With this fragmentary account of the affair the first volume of the Chanonry Presbytery record closes, but we will find, as we proceed with the second volume, that it will turn up frequently again. In the meantime, it may be mentioned that, in the *Scottish Ecclesiastical Journal* for February 1857, there was published—from the Episcopal chest—a letter written by Mr Morison, in 1712, to the Rev. Dr Middleton, Principal of the College at Aberdeen, giving a very interesting account of the measures adopted by the Presbyterians for getting possession of the Highland parishes, and also the measures which he suggests for keeping up the Church in that part of the country. It appears from this communication that the Presbyterians had obtained a gift of the revenues of the sees of Argyll and the Isles, and that they applied them to educate young men in Presbyterian theology. Mr Morison suggests that application should be made to Queen Anne, as 'it were worthy her Royal care to have some young men taught att schools and colledges who understand the Highland language, yt they might be qualified rightly to instruct ye people better principles than these Presbyterian teachers do.' He also suggests that the English Prayer-Book should be translated into Scotch Gaelic; that the young candidates for the ministry should be instructed in the due performance of divine offices according to its use in both English and Gaelic; that three schools or colleges should be opened in different parts of the country for this purpose; and he tells us that it was desired that the first of these should be opened, under his own superintendence, at Contin. He also tells us that he used in his own parish the Irish edition of the Prayer-Book, and gives his experience of the reception accorded to it by the Highlanders:—'Some are apt to think that the

difficulties of propagating the English Liturgy in the Highlands are invincibly great, but I am not of yt opinion, if I may take my measure from my own experience in this parish. The people here are of a mixt language, and therefore I preach to them both in the English and in the Irish. I thought, when I came home from Edinburgh last spring, it might be great success if I could prepare them for the Liturgy in half an year; but upon Whitsunday last, and with good success, I brought it into the church, and still continue to use it on the Lord's Day and such litany days as I can attend. I erected an altar as decently as I could devise it, after the pattern of that which I saw with Mr Dunbreck at Aberdeen; and both these putt the Presbyterians to a wonderful rage against me, and threaten all vengeance upon me upon that head, alleging that I have encroached upon the laws.'

"So far as I know, there is no other fuller account published of the resolute stand made by this good man against the new faith thrust upon the people. But in *The New Statistical Account of Scotland* we find, in the volume for Ross and Cromarty, the following graceful tribute paid by one of his Presbyterian successors to his merit and sufferings :—'Of Æneas Morison, the last Episcopal minister of Contin, many interesting anecdotes are still related, illustrative of his wit and benevolence. This excellent man suffered very harsh treatment for refusing to conform to Presbytery. He was rudely ejected from his own church, to which he had fled as a sanctuary; and he closed a long and honourable and useful life in great indigence.'"

"In reference to this, it may be mentioned that these stories and traditions are still current among the people all over Wester Ross. It is said that when the officers of law went to eject him from his own church he was found in the act of performing divine service, and that the Book of Common Prayer was rudely snatched out of his hands, and that he was then turned out of the church; that the bell rang of its own accord, and was found cracked from top to bottom, as if to bear its testimony against such unrighteous dealings. It is also said that he pronounced a curse on those who were executing the law against him—

namely, that nine of them should never be found in the same place without having a cripple among them ; and that in after generations this was visibly seen fulfilled in the case of their descendants. It is also said that he gave his own man-servant particular injunctions, in the event of his surviving the principal actor in this matter, to attend that man's funeral, and that he would see something very unusual on such occasions. And, as the story goes, when the funeral was about to start, the house in which the body was laid out took fire, and the wall of the house had to be broken down in order that the coffin might be taken out at the back of the house. Now, I give these traditions as they have survived in the locality which was the scene of this unholy contest ; and, without attempting to determine how far they are to be received as authentic, I think they may be very fairly adduced as evidence of a deep-rooted impression on the part of the people as to the unjust measures which were meted out to this most excellent and harshly-persecuted man, and as an apt illustration of the Psalmist's saying, 'The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.'

"Among many other sources, I may mention that I had these fragments of tradition from an old man, a native of the district, and whose grandmother was baptised by Mr Angus, as he is generally called. Besides being esteemed as an eloquent preacher, a profound theologian, and a staunch opposer of the 'Whigs,' he has also considerable reputation as a poet, and snatches of Gaelic poetry attributed to him may be picked up all over the district already referred to."

Mr Morison survived till at least 1739. In the Presbytery book of Dingwall* we have several additional notices of him. In 1720 he was still "intruding" upon the church and manse of Contin, and was busy (as his duty was) in baptizing and marrying within the bounds of the Presbytery. He was ordered to be reported to the Justice-Clerk. In 1721, having been probably ejected from the parish church, which he had then kept for thirty-three years after the Revolution, he is reported to have set up a meeting-house in ye said parish of Contin, does "lately

* ff. 105, 117.

preach to the people, marries some, and baptizes their children."* In 1724, there is a minute of the Presbytery of Dingwall which shows that Mr Morison had been brought up before the Circuit Court at Inverness in July 1716, and sentenced, "but that sentence has never been put into execution;" "for though he glories in not being qualified according to law, yet has he set up a public meeting-house in the parish of Fodderty, and another in the parish of Urray, and has got such a footing in Fodderty, that though we have a young man on tryal with a view to be settled there, yet have we no hopes for a comfortable settlement for him, having got no access hitherto to the kirk of that parish, though we use all proper means for that end." They add that Mr Morison baptized and absolved to such an extent that "we have got few or no scandalous persons, especially in our vacancies, to submit to discipline." In 1726, the parishioners of Contin are reported as "being for the most part† disaffected to our Church establishment," and it appears that in this year the minister of Contin had no "Church or manse, and is in his own person exposed to the injury of the weather by preaching in the open fields, especially in winter. In the meantime, the late incumbent, who was deposed, and is among the coarsest of that character, shall have access to pervert that people as to Religion and Loyalty." We will give, in contrast to the above effusion, the opinion of another Presbyterian minister. Mr Morison, Dr H. Scott says, was a native of Lewis, a student of King's College, Aberdeen, and graduated at the University of Edinburgh, 28th March 1683. "He was a person of great wit and benevolence, joined to piety and simplicity, who suffered extremely for the maintenance of his Jacobite principles, being reduced to extreme poverty. He died at Castle Leod. A daughter, Mrs St Clair, was generous enough to bequeath a legacy of £80 for the support of the poor of the parish of Fodderty, where her father took shelter"‡

The next clergyman in the list for proceedings is Mr Alex. M'Lennan, "meeting-house keeper at Avoch and Chanonrie."§

* Presbytery Book of Dingwall, vol. ii., f. 37.
† Dingwall, vol. ii., f. 150. ‡ Scott, v., p. 293.
§ Synod Book, f. 363.

In May 1716, we have the following :—"The Presbytery being informed that upon the Lord's Day last a mob coming out of the meeting-house of Avach, severals of whom had been in the late rebellion, did fall upon Colin Grahame of Drynie, deputy-lieutenant of the county, because the said lieutenant had in his Majesty's name required Mr Alexander M'Lennan, meeting-house preacher there, to go along with him as his prisoner, on the account that the said Mr M'Lennan is alleadged to have acted art and part in the said rebellion, and that the said *mob did beat and maltreat the said gentleman and his party, and violently carried off the said Mr M'Lennan from them.* The Presbytery did appoint Mr George Gordon to write a full account of the said affair to Mr Daniel M'Killikin, their commissioner at the General Assembly, that he may take advice thereanent at Edinburgh, and do what may be proper for him therein.

"Mr George Gordon gave in a letter he had received from Mr Daniel M'Killikin signifying that it is the advice of ministers and other friends at Edinburgh that this Presbytery should call before them such of the *Episcopal incumbents within their bounds* as have joyned or been any way assisting in the late unnatural rebellion, *and proceed to depose them in case they find probation of the same;* which letter being read, the consideration thereof was delayed till next dyet."*

At a meeting of Chanonry Presbytery, held on 25th Sept. 1716, it is noted first of all that, though ministers had now been in form (called by the Presbytery) settled at Avoch and Suddie, "it will take some time" to get "sessions orderly constituted." A duly constituted Session may consist of the minister and two elders, but these latter requisites could not apparently be obtained in either of these two parishes, and two men could not be found able and willing to act as Presbytery elders. They then enter on further consideration of Mr M'Lennan, &c.:—"The Presbytery entered on the consideration of the affairs referred to them by the last Synod; and with respect to the first, viz., to proceed by ecclesiastical censures against such of

* Chanonry, vol. i., p. 269.

the Episcopal preachers in their bounds as had accession to the late *unnatural* rebellion, and to send to the Lord Justice-Clerk, the Solicitor and Procurator for the Church, pointed informations against these preachers, with lists of witnesses."

"The Presbytery, being informed that the Presbytery of Dingwall had appointed a committee of their number to meet at Alness, 11th October next, for considering the case of Mr Alexander M'Lennan, late meeting-house keeper at Avoch, who is now within their bounds, and to prepare information anent him to their next Presbytery, therefore the Presbytery do appoint Mr Thomas Inglis to attend the said committee to give them what assistance he can in the said affair, and to report to the next meeting of this Presbytery the resolution of the said committee relating to the said Mr M'Lennan; and recommends to all the members of this Presbytery to send in to the said committee all the information they can find anent his accession to the late rebellion. And further recommends to the said members of this Presbytery to have their thoughts betwixt and the next diet upon what may be proper for them to do with respect to Mr John M'Kenzie, late meeting-house keeper and instructor at Kilurnan (Killearnan), and Mr George Strachan, late meeting-house keeper at Chanonry (Fortrose)."*

The people would not, however, inform against the Episcopal clergy, and after a great many sederunts the Presbytery were unable to procure information sufficient to prosecute. Probably it did not exist.‡ Other clergy mentioned as officiating at this time were:—Mr Finlay M'Cra, at Lochalsh; Mr Duncan Murchison, at Urray; Mr Alexander M'Kenzie, "Chaplain to the Earl of Cromartie, meeting-house preacher at New Tarbat, in the parish of Kilmuir Easter," and Mr John Williamson, meeting-house preacher at Suddie. Of the latter we shall hear more by-and-bye. Suffice it to say at present, in regard to the latter, that the party were uncommonly bitter against him, as he had been one of their bursars. In 1714 we first hear of him as "lately chaplain to Sir William Gordon of Dalqholly, and now in Lieutenant Collonel Duncan M'Kenzie's house," and as

* Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 4. † Synod Book, f. 353.

having "relinquished our communion and joined with a schismatical meeting-house."* Of Mr Duncan Murchison we gather a little additional information from the Dingwall record. He was "chaplain to Sir John Mackenzie of Coul, and lately meeting-house keeper in the parish of Urray, licensed by one of the exauctorate bishops, did marry several persons, aided the late rebellion with Lord Seafort before and after Sheriffmuir."† In 1716 the Presbytery of Tain reported "that there is no Episcopal Incumbent, Intruder, or meeting-house preacher in their bounds, except one, Mr Alex. M'Kenzie, in New Tarbat, in the parish of Kilmuir Easter, to be prosecuted, a libel having been drawn up." In 1717, the Presbytery of Chanonry got access to the church of Killearnan, when, on 26th March, Mr Thomas Inglis reported that, having "supplied" there, "he met with no disturbance." In this year we find it again reported that the Episcopal clergy were as busy as ever "baptizing and marrying." In 1717 we have the first mention of a new name, one to be soon better known.‡ The Moderator of Chanonry reports "that *Mr Lewis Grant* and Mr Alex. M'Kenzie do preach and baptize in the town of Chanonrie." In April 1717 we have another notice of Mr Alex M'Kenzie, of Kilmuir Easter:—"In regard, the Presbytery of Tain did, upon a lybell for several enormities commenced against Mr Alexander M'Kenzie, late chaplain to the Right Honourable the Earle of Cromertie, and late meeting-house preacher at New Tarbat, in the parish of Kilmuir Easter, pass sentence against him because of his contumacie in not compearing, though twice personally summoned, prohibiting him to exercise anie part of the ministerial function within the bounds of the said Presbytery, and in regard the said Mr Alexander Mackenzie is out of the bounds of this Synod; therefore that the commissioners apply to the Assembly for their advice anent what shall be further proper to do in his caice, and for the Assemblie's concurrence."§

This arose from a circumstance which is disclosed in the

* Synod Book, f. 259.
† Synod Book, f. 357.
‡ Synod Book, f. 426.
§ Chanonry, ii., f. 41.

Presbytery Book of Tain—"a *fama clamosa* that Mr Alex. M'Kenzie, chaplain to the Earl of Cromartie, did irregularly, that is, without proclamation of Banns, marrie David Ross, of Inverchosley, to Mary Ross, relict of M'Intosh, of Balenesfraye." From enquiries made by Mr Hugh Munro, it appears that the persons present were :—"David M'Culloch of Glastulloch ; George Urquhart of Greenhill, merchant in Cromarty ; Andrew Ross of Shandwick ; George M'Kenzie of Blackhill ; Malcolm Ross, late Bailie of Tain ; John M'Culloch of ; and Alexander Stewart, merchant in Tain." These names probably show who the friends of the Church in the Tain district at this time were. Some time after, the Presbytery of Tain, determining to get rid of this troubler of Israel, went to the Earl, and ordered him to dismiss Mr M'Kenzie from his service, otherwise they would "insist against the said Mr Alexander according to law."* As the Earl paid no attention to the Presbytery, they drew up in September 1717 a libel against their foe. From it we learn that Mr M'Kenzie had officiated in a meeting-house at New Tarbat for two years previously, and that he made no prayers for the reigning family. He is also said to have countenanced the "Rebellion," going to the camp of the "rebells" at Alness and to Brahan. Besides, the good man is said to have expressed himself thus in regard to the arrival of the Prince :—"I thank God he hath heard my prayers ; for I was praying for his coming." The affair of this libel, however, appears to have been so unpopular, that "the Presbytery officer could not procure witnesses to attest his laying on the summonds."† Some time after we find that Mr M'Kenzie thought it best to retire, for in November the Court was "informed that he is gone or is going south, having left the Earl's service." The Earl above-mentioned was John, second Earl of Cromarty, who succeeded his father in 1714, and died in 1731. His father was the well-known statesman of the reign of Charles II., James II., and Queen Anne. He lies buried in the town of Dingwall, near a huge obelisk, which he ordered to be raised,

* Presb. Book of Tain, f. 234. † Presb. Book of Tain, f. 262.

according to popular belief, lest any of his enemies should dance on his grave. The funeral must have been performed in great style, for the body was kept nearly a month before it was deposited in the grave.

But to return southwards. When the Presbytery met again at Rosemarkie, 13th January 1719, the condition of the parish of Killearnan came under their consideration :—"The Presbytery, taking to their serious consideration the desolat estate of the paroch of Killearnan (which is within their bounds), in the want of a Gospel ministry planted among them, and that the right of calling and presenting a minister to the said paroch is by law devolved into the hands of this Presbytery : They therefore did, after mature deliberation, unanimously agree to give, likeas they did and hereby do appoint *a Presbyterial call* to be drawn up and subscribed by the Moderator and Clerk, calling Mr John M'Arthur, preacher of the Gospel, to be minister of the said paroch of Killearnan, and that the said call be instanter delivered to him ; and he being called in, this was intimated to him, and the said call accordingly delivered to him ; and he was exhorted by the Moderator to take the same under his serious consideration."* The next entry worthy of notice is of a meeting held at Ardersier, 14th July 1719, and runs thus :—"The Presbytery being informed that Alexander Mackay, in Arpafily (Arpafeelie), within the paroch of Killearnan, doth take upon him to perform some parts of the ministerial office, such as reading of the Scriptures and explaining some parts of them, to a convention of people within the said paroch, as also sometimes within the paroch of Kilmuir Wester, and that he prays publicklie with them, never having been ordained, and having no authority, civil or ecclesiastical ; and considering that it appertains to the Presbytery to take cognizance of such irregular practices within their bounds, they therefore did and hereby do appoint the said Alexander M'Kay to be summoned to their next dyet to answer for the premises, and likewise order the clerk to give warrend to David Wilson in Rosemarky, Presbytery officer in that part, to summon

* Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 94.

him to the same."* "This is," says Mr F. Smith, "the earliest notice that we have of Arpafeelie as anyways connected with Church matters. In the above extract it is said to be situated in the parish of Killearnan—at that time it was so, but it is now in the parish of Kilmuir Wester and Suddie (Knockbain). When the parish of Suddie was suppressed at an after period, the bounds of the adjoining parishes were altered, and hence the reason for the change as to parishes in the locality of Arpafeelie.

"In regard to the case of Alexander M'Kay, it may be mentioned that he was one of a class of men (readers or catechists) who did a great deal in and subsequent to his (A. M'Kay's) day to keep the Church people together in the Highlands. They were duly licensed by the Bishop of the diocese to read the prayers of the Church, and to translate from some authorised church author a sermon into Gaelic, which they read after the prayers. In cases of necessity they were also (as I could prove from traditions in my own family) authorised by the Bishop to baptise children. And so much were they esteemed among the people—so strong and uncompromising was the people's attachment to the worship and ordinances of the Church—that in the absence of a clergyman the 'meeting-house' was as largely attended, and the appointed services as reverently and as devoutly conducted, as when he was present. In every Gaelic congregation throughout the North very dear and much-cherished traditions of these devout and pious lay readers are still current, especially among the older members of the Church. Such, then, was the class of men of whom we have in the person of Alexander M'Kay, the first mention in this record. There is a tradition current in this locality as to the manner in which, as we have seen, he was challenged by the Presbytery, to the effect that, on this being done, he travelled all the way on foot to Edinburgh to take counsel with the Bishop then ruling the diocese ; and that the Bishop, on hearing his account of the persecution waged against them in the North, wrote out and delivered to him his formal Episcopal license to perform such

* Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 110.

functions as were then assigned to lay readers, and added :—'Now, Alexander, return to Arpafeelie and resume your duties, and see if they can any longer persist in saying *you have no ecclesiastical authority.*'

"And in regard to Arpafeelie, it may be mentioned in passing that in each of the parishes of Knockbain and Killearnan a separate meeting-house was opened when Churchmen were driven from the parish churches ; but that as time passed on, and the gathering storms broke over the Church, the poor people were not able to keep up the ministrations of the Church in each of these adjoining parishes. They therefore fixed on Arpafeelie as a central locality, and such as would be the most convenient and accessible, in the circumstances, to both the parishes.*

"But we must return after this long digression to see how it fared with Alexander M'Kay in the Presbytery's future dealings with him. At a meeting held at Rosemarkie, 4th August 1719, we read :—'David Wilson gave in execution bearing that he had cited Alexr. M'Kay in Arpafily, to attend this dyet of Presbytery ; and he being called and not compearing, the Presbytery appoints him to be cited *pro secundo* to their next dyet.'† Alexander, however, took no notice of themselves or their citation, for at the September meeting we find this entry :—'Ane execution was given in, bearing that Alexr. M'Kay, in Arpafily, was cited *pro secundo* to this dyet, and he being called and not compearing, the Presbytery appointed him to be cited to their next dyet *pro tertio.*'

"At the meeting held at Rosemarkie, the 24th September 1719, the minister of the parish gave in this report :—'Anent Alexander M'Kay in Arpafily, Mr John M'Arthur reported that he had desisted from the irregular practices he was chargeable with, but *by reason of his ignorance of the prejudices that were suggested to him* by some disaffected persons in the place, he was averse to compear before the Presbytery. The Presbytery, considering the said affair, did not think it *for*

* For a fuller account see *Scottish Guardian*, vol. ii., No. 6, p. 214 ; and see also *Scottish Guardian*, 1879, p. 557.

† Chononry, vol. ii., f. 122.

edification to insist farther against him at this time, and did recommend to Mr John M'Arthur, to converse with him in order to bring him to a sense of the evil of his former carriage, and to inform him, unless he did behave regularly and orderly in time coming, the Presbytery would proceed against him."* It is rather amusing to find the reason put on record in the above extract as to the cause of Alexander M'Kay's non-appearance at the Presbytery's meetings. Whatever ignorance or prejudice possessed the poor man's mind, I rather think the reasons which led him to absent himself from their meetings must be sought elsewhere ; viz., that he completely repudiated and ignored, on ecclesiastical grounds at least, the jurisdiction they sought to exercise over him, and those who joined with him in worshipping according to their own consciences and the traditions of their fathers."

M'Kay is said to have married a daughter of M'Kenzie of Redcastle. "A regular succession of lay readers followed till 1826—Macrae, Macdonald, Noble, the Campbells—whose faithful services not only in reading the prayers and sermons in the meeting-houses, but also in catechising young and old in private houses, are still remembered with gratitude in the district."† Of Macrae we find mention in "ane list of communicants examined at Allanrich before Whitsunday 1762. (Signed) Donald MacRah." Another list of "communicants on the north side of Conin and Orin, catechized by Donald Noble at Kinnellar, the year 1771," contains, first of all, the name of "Lady Coull," several of the landed gentry, their wives and families. Another list refers to the congregation at Ord, and is dated 1771, and signed by "Andrew M'Joor." These, with others, are printed in the appendix to Bishop Forbes' Journals, not only as interesting relics of the past, but as showing how strong the Church then was, and how entirely native. These good folks would, indeed, have been indignant if they had been spoken of as "exotic," or as members of the "English Church."

* Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 128.

† The present Bishop of Glasgow informed the author that when taking occasional service at Fortrose after his ordination in 1827, one of these old catechists used to take the afternoon service in Gaelic.

In 1719 we find the ecclesiastical authority having "ane eye" upon Williamson, then at Kilcoy, and the Presbytery of Tain expresses the opinion that "the Presbytery of Chanonry should process the said Mr John Williamson."* So, at a meeting held at Rosemarkie, 10th February 1720, there is an entry to this effect:—"As to the prosecuting Mr Williamson, the Presbytery appointed Mr Alexr. Ray, John Munro, and John M'Arthur, ministers, together with the Moderator and Clerk, to go this day to Chanonry and wait on the Sheriff-Depute of Ross, and give in to him a subscribed information by the Moderator and Clerk against Mr John Williamson, Episcopal preacher at Kilcoy, for his irregular marrying Laughlin M'Kenzie and Isobel Fraser, in the parish of Inverness, at Redcastle, the 12th February 1718, while the said Isobel's husband was still in life, and she having obtained no divorce;"† and afterwards we read:—"The refers from the late Synod were presented and read, and the Presbytery, taking them to their consideration, did resolve and appoint:—(1.) With reference to the collecting their shares of the ten pounds stearline for prosecuting Mr Angus *alias* Æneas Morrison and John Williamson, the Presbytery appointed Mr Alexander Ray to collect their shares, and that the several brethren give in their due quotos instanter, being 7s 2d stearline from every minister, which was accordingly done."‡

In regard to the far west we have it noted in the Dingwall Book that, in 1719, Mr John M'Gilligan "represented that he could not goe hitherto to his charge at Lochalsh by reason of the troubles in this county." At last Master John made an attempt to introduce Presbyterianism into Lochalsh in 1720, thirty-two years—more than a generation—after the "happy revolution." What was the result? We will let him tell in his own words. "When he attempted to preach to that people on the Lord's day, several women and, as he judged, men in women's habite, came to the barn, where he lodged, in a rude manner, armed with battens and staves (having first barricaded

* Tain Presb. Book, vol. iii., f. 56; also Dingwall, f. 92.
† Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 144. ‡ Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 156.

the doors of the Church), and told him to leave the parish, and threatened to maltreat him if he did not, and conveyed him a mile off."* Another brother—Mr J. Morison, of Urray—is ordered to go to those sad people to try his gift. This the minister of Urray declined, so Mr Gilligan, "as their minister," was told to try again. In 1721 he reports† that, "conform to appointment, he had gone to his charge at Lochailsh. That, when he entered the parish, severals of them seemed inclinable to receive him, but afterwards he found a very great alteration upon them, which, by reasonable conjecture, might be attributed to Donald Murchison being before him in the country. That he could get neither fowl nor meat for money, nor any other lodging, but a broken house that was possessed by the late incumbent there, where he and his servants lay on their cloathes on the floor under the injury of the weather. That upon the Lord's day morning there gathered a great mob, having long poles and cleeks on the end of them, and attacked the house several times, attempting to pull it down, but that his servants kept the door close to defend them at any event. That he was advertised by some who had come privately to him that there was a design upon his life, and that it was probable that some of the outlawed commons might be employed to cut his throat, and therefore that it was safer for him after day to retire, which he accordingly did, and was afterwards confirmed that it was necessary for him to have done so." In 1722, Mr M'Lennan took a journey to Lochalsh and Lochcarron. His reception was, doubtless, very different.‡

In 1723 the Presbytery took to consideration the state of "Lochcarron and the adjacent parishes;" and as their own labours to introduce Presbytery had been ineffectual, they write to Mr Murdo M'Leod, minister of Glenelg, to "entreat him to exercise the ministerial duties in these parishes as he shall have access, and to use his interest with that people for settling the gospel among them, and to acquaint us with his success therein." They were probably of the opinion of the well-known Puritan, Fraser of Brae, who in a sermon declared "that it was

* Dingwall, f. 140. † Dingwall, f. 179. ‡ Dingwall, f. 214

better that the temple of the Lord did lie some time unbuilt and unrepaired, than be reared up by Gibeonites and Samaritans."*

Though Mr M'Lennan could not be laid by the heels—it being noted that "it is needless, yea inconvenient, to insist against" him "before a civil or criminal court for his misdemeanour, whereof he was guilty before the late Indemnation"—they recollected that the "indemnity" did not remove Church censures, which friends in the south "advised should be shot against him."

We have, however, a little story preserved to us elsewhere, which lifts the curtain somewhat, and tells us what *might* be known were we in possesssion of the information our side might yield. In a contemporary "Account of the State of the Church, 1715–1746,"† we read that after the '15, "The minister of Fortrose, in the county of Ross, had laid aside the exercise of his function, having so many enemies round about him, who constantly threatened to harass or imprison him. He that continued to officiate in a neighbouring congregation about a mile from that town was one morning taken out of his bed, and carried to the prison of Dingwall, where he remained three months, not in a fire-room. So that, had the day been ever so cold or rainy, he could not have the convenience of a fire, and even after, when he was set at liberty by the soldiers who had compassion upon him, he was arraigned before my Lord Justice Clerk (Erskine of Grange), then on his northern circuit, and could not get free without very hard lines. That clergyman after perished going by boat to some part of the Highlands, where he was to officiate, which, though it happened some years after, I could not omit here, in order to finish his story." This priest may have been Mr M'Lennan. As to Lord Grange, though he spent much of his time in prayer and in settling the high points of Calvinism, though drowned in tears during the whole of a sacramental Sunday, in the parish kirk, spending his days in prayer and pious conversation, his nights were spent in lewdness and revelling. He was a finished hypocrite and

* Lawson, ii., p. 136. † Lawson, ii., p. 518.

a notorious adulterer.* Dr Carlyle, who in his fascinating "Autobiography" furnishes us with these details, also informs us "that when Presbytery was re-established in Scotland at the Revolution, after the reign of Episcopacy for twenty-nine years, more than *two-thirds* of the people of the country and *most part* of the gentry were Episcopals; the restoration of Presbytery by King William being chiefly owing to the Duke of Argyle, Marchmont, Stair, and other leading nobles who had suffered under Charles and James, and who had promoted the Revolution with all their interest and power."† This is an important testimony as coming from a Presbyterian divine.

"As the Episcopalians," says Mr F. Smith, "had now their own chapels or meeting-houses, their contact with the Presbyterians became less frequent. They contented themselves with endeavouring to give those who adhered to them the ministrations of our most holy faith. The Presbyterians, on the other hand, were resolved to carry on an aggressive and exterminating crusade against their opponents. But the progress of this work is only seen in this record when anything in the way of evidence or information that can be used against the Episcopalian clergy turns up. This, then, may account for the fact that a year elapses before anything worth the noting meets us again. At a meeting held at Cullicuden, 9th October 1722, we have this entry: — 'The Presbytery was informed that one Mr William Milne, *pretending* to be ane Episcopal preacher, doth, in ane illegal and disorderly way, preach in several congregations in the bounds, and particularly keeps ane open meeting-house in ane house belonging to Andrew Miller of Kincurdie, near the town of Rosemarkie, though the said Mr William Milne is not qualified according to law, neither prays he *nominatim* for His Majesty King George. The Presbytery, considering the said information, did appoint representations of the illegal and disorderly practices of the said Mr W. Milne to be presented to the Sheriff-Deputes of the shire, in order to have the law put in execution against the said Mr W. Milne; one of the

* Carlyle of Inveresk, pp. 10, 13, 15.
† Carlyle of Inveresk, p. 249.

said representations to Hugh Baillie, Baillie of Fortrose, one of the Sheriff-Deputes of Ross, and appoints Mr Robert Findlay, Alexr. Ray, and Mr John M'Arthur, to present the same ; and another to Coline Grahame of Drynie, another of the Sheriff-Deputes of the said shire, and appoints Mr Hugh Campbell, John Munro, and John M'Arthur to present the same ; and the said representations, being drawn up, were signed coram by the Moderator and Clerk.'*

"At the November meeting this report was given in :—'The committee appointed to present to the Sheriff-Deputes of Ross the representations anent the irregular and disorderly practices of Mr William Milne, *pretended* Episcopal preacher, reported that the said appointments *really* were fulfilled, and that the Sheriff-Deputes promised to take notice of such irregular practices.'†

"But, notwithstanding all this activity on the part of the 'fathers and brethren,' their progress was but slow, for we learn from the minute of a meeting held at Rosemarkie, 29th September 1724, that the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was then administered for the first time in that parish under Presbyterian rule. Mr Robert Findlay was 'rebuked' for making the arrangements to this effect for the last Sabbath in September 'without the knowledge and consent of the brethren'"—that is, thirty-six years subsequent to the disestablishment of the Church,—a fact, one would think, which needs no comment to define the position of the Kirk in that locality.‡

* Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 250. † Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 252.
‡ Chanonry, vol. ii., f. 211.

CHAPTER IV.

THE CHURCH IN ROSS, 1724—1745.

LOCHBROOM—INCUMBENT HELD BENEFICE TILL DEATH IN 1723—NEW PRESBYTERY OF GAIRLOCH—MOBBED IN THE WEST—COULD NOT MEET "IN THEIR OWN BOUNDS"—"VIOLENT OPPOSITION"—M'LENNAN AGAIN — SHERIFF INVOKED — M'CRA FAMILY OF PRIESTS—AID OF GENERAL WADE INVOKED BY THE PRESBYTERY —PETITION KING GEORGE FOR AID — ÆNEAS SAGE — PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARIES MEET WITH "VERY BARBAROUS USAGE"—AFTER A TIME MINISTERS SETTLED, BUT ONLY BY PRESBYTERY "JURE DEVOLUTO"—SAGE HAS TO CARRY ARMS IN 1726—IN 1734 ONLY ONE PRESBYTERIAN FAMILY IN LOCHCARRON—KINTAIL, NO PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER TILL 1730—PRESBYTERY AN "EXOTIC"—CONTRAST WITH RECEPTION OF BISHOP FORBES—FODDERTY, 1724—ITINERATING CLERGY—KEITH, SCHOOLMASTER OF TAIN, REFUSES TO SIGN "CONFESSION OF FAITH" — JOHN WILLIAMSON AGAIN — 1727—LIST OF EPISCOPAL CLERGY BY BISHOP KEITH — URQUHART OF ORD; ANGUS, CHAPLAIN TO EARL OF CROMARTY; AND M'LEOD — WILLIAMSON GOES TO WESTER ROSS—ZEALOUS AND SUCCESSFUL—GOES TO STORNOWAY OCCASIONALLY — REV. JAMES URQUHART "PREACHES CIRCULARLY" IN URQUHART, URRAY, FODDERTY, AND CONTIN.

MEANTIME, Mr John M'Kenzie, the Episcopal incumbent of Lochbroom, had died. Mr Mackenzie, a graduate of King's College, Aberdeen, had at one time been incumbent of Contin, and held possession of the church of Lochbroom till his death in 1723—that is, thirty-five years after the Revolution. He had made no submission, nor was any attempt made, as far as we can see, even to invade his parish, so strongly was Episcopacy cherished in these parts. In 1724 it became part of the new Presbytery of Gairloch. In that year Mr James Smith was ordered to supply one Lord's day at Lochbroom, and Mr Murdo M'Leod once in Lochcarron and Kintail. In August 1724, the Presbytery of Gairloch resolve to "hold their next diet at Lochalsh."* The portion of the record which would have given us an account of this visit is lost, but from

* Records of Presb. of Gairloch, MS.

the next extract from the Gairloch MS. we know what their reception was. "At Kilmorack, March 24, 1725, *inter alia*, the moderator represented that in regard the Presbytery had no access to meet in their own bounds since they had been rabbled at Lochalsh, 16th September 1724—being the day appointed for a parochial visitation of the said parish—he judged it his duty to call the Presbytery to meet in this place, though in the bounds of the Presbytery of Dingwall, to choose commissioners to the ensuing General Assembly of this Church, and to draw up instructions, to be laid before the said Assembly, with respect to the state of the bounds of this Presbytery, and the great opposition the gospel [*i.e.*, Presbyterianism] meets with therein." They afterwards note "the violent opposition given by the enemies of the present Establishment." Our friend, zealous and faithful, Mr M'Lennan, turns up again. "The Presbytery, finding that Mr Alexander M'Lennan, non-juror, Episcopal intruder, diverts the people of Lochalsh and Kintail from hearing the Brethren sent to supply these parishes, appoint Mr David Beton to write to Sir Robert Monro of Foulis, Sheriff Principal of the shire of Ross, to put the laws in execution against the said intruder."* Kintail had been, during the time of Bishop Maxwell, the scene of the labours of the Rev. Farquhar M'Cra. He was priest of Kintail, 1618–1662—"a sound, eloquent, and grave preacher;" "a man," said Bishop Maxwell, "of great gifts, but, unfortunately, lost in the Highlands." He was previously at Gairloch, and at one time went to the Isle of Lewis, "where he preached the gospel to the inhabitants, who were great strangers to it for many years before, as is evident from his having to baptize *all* under forty years of age, which he did, and married a vast number who lived together as man and wife thereby to legitimize their children, and to abolish the barbarous custom that prevailed of putting away the wives on the least discord." He educated Kenneth, Lord Kintail, and other gentlemen's sons, and was called several times to preach before Bishops Patrick Lindsay and Maxwell, which he did with great applause. His son John studied divinity under

* Gairloch Presb. Reg., MS.

"Doctor Robert Barron, with whom he remained three years, in which time he became a great divine and profound schoolman." He became incumbent of Dingwall, and was predecessor and uncle of that Mr John M'Cra, the last Episcopal incumbent there, of whom we heard in the beginning of this history.*

The Presbyterian Synod of Glenelg, in which the west of Ross was now included, in 1725 approved of an overture authorising some of their number to proceed to Inverness and invoke the aid of "George Wade, Esq., Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's forces in Scotland," and crave "his concurrence and assistance towards redressing the said grievances *and strengthening our hands in the Lord's work*"—a remarkable proceeding, and worthy of record. They also determined to address His Majesty King George for some aid. They asked for itinerant preachers and catechists, and if these were granted they would "find, *to our own sweet experience, that God hath raised up your majesty to be a nursing Father to his Church.* For what success may not be expected when God is pleased to employ so glorious an instrument as your majesty to advance and protect the kingdom of His beloved Son."† They got an answer, but apparently in "fair words only."

In 1726, Mr Æneas Sage was hurriedly ordained by the Presbytery "both in regard to the lamentable circumstances of the bounds, which cannot admit of delays, and that there will be no quorum, as above said, to secure the said tryals."

Missionaries were sent out to attempt to "supply" in the vacant parishes. They met with "very barbarous and rude treatment."‡ Later in the year the Presbytery speak of "insuperable difficulties" attending the "planting their vacancies." The General Assembly ordered five ministers to labour for a short mission ; but only one appears to have turned up, and three weeks' labour satisfied him. When, after some time, seven parishes in the west of Ross were settled with their first Presbyterian ministers, it was done in each of the seven cases by the Presbytery's call. Mr Sage, above-named, after being "settled"

* MS., History of the Macraes.
† Reg. of Synod of Glenelg, MS. ‡ Gairloch, Reg. MS.

at Lochcarron in 1726, had to carry arms in self-defence to protect himself from his parishioners! In 1734 he had only *one* family in regular attendance on his ministry.* It was years before he made progress sufficient to gather a congregation. At Kintail no settlement could be effected till 1730, forty-two years after the Revolution. In that year Mr John M'Lean was settled by the Presbytery *jure devoluto*. Let these instances sufficiently declare that the "inclinations of the people" —the "fundamental charter of the Presbytery" of 1688—had no existence whatever in the west of Ross. A system "exotic," introduced by the State Ministers, chiefly for State reasons, was forced upon the people of the west, by the "invoking" of General Wade and the assistance of the factors in the forfeited estates of the native chiefs.† No doubt, in the course of years it became the dominant religion, and no wonder, when the clergy of the Episcopal and Roman Catholic Churches were prosecuted, imprisoned, and banished. When we contrast the reception which Bishop Forbes received in Argyleshire in 1770 with that of the Presbyterian missionaries some forty years previously, we will easily see that the Church was still cherished, her gifts prized, and, amid the greatest difficulties, numbers still remained true and faithful to the old religion of their forefathers, and that not from ignorant prejudice, but from well-grounded conviction.‡

* Scott, v., p. 95. † Presbytery Book of Gairloch, MS.

‡ Some of the first Presbyterian ministers settled in the west of Scotland among the Episcopal population were rather peculiar in their "views." The Rev. Daniel Maclachlan, minister of Ardnamurchan, was ordained, Sept. 1734, though previously "charged with drunkenness, swearing, and the singing of indecent songs." But afterwards, going south on the plea of getting a decreet for his stipend, he found his way to London, "where he filled up the cup of his iniquity" by writing and publishing a profane and scandalous pamphlet, intituled "An Essay upon Improving and Adding to the Strength of Great Britain and Ireland by Fornication." (See *Northern Chronicle*, March 4, 1885.) In a paper affixed to "Burt's Letters," a Hanovarian authority remarks that about the middle of the 18th century, "the Established clergy through the Highlands and borders of it are, generally speaking, exceedingly negligent in their duty, and persons of no great reputation or esteem." On the other hand, the nonjuring clergy are said to be, though few in number, *exceedingly active.—Burt, ii., p. 367.*

To return again to the eastern part of the diocese. In 1724, we find the Presbytery still unable to get access to the church of Fodderty. This same year the Tain Presbytery reports that "We have no Papists or Episcopal meeting-houses in our bounds, though we have a great deal of trouble and opposition otherwise from profaneness and disaffected persons."* More was done by the Episcopal clergy by itinerating than formerly. In the latter part of the century vast tracts of the Highlands were evangelised in this way. In early summer the clergy left their homes and travelled about for weeks at a time. The Venerable Archdeacon Mackenzie, of Strathnairn, is said "to have been never at home." Nor did winter prevent them from travelling and fulfilling their duties.

Mr Alexander Keith, schoolmaster at Tain, at this time gave some trouble to the authorities. He came from Caithness, and on being "pressed many times" to sign the "Confession of Faith" he stated that he was "not fully satisfied in his own mind that the whole of the said 'Confession of Faith' is according to the word of God." Mr Keith "sought light," but found it not, and finally declined to sign the "Confession." Two years, however, made him less scrupulous, and he was found "at least sufficiently qualified" in 1724.†

Proceedings were now taken against Mr John Williamson. That renegade could not be allowed to prosper. In 1726 "the brethren who are aggrieved with Episcopal nonjuring intruders in their parishes reported that they had given in ane information against the said intruders to the Sheriff, and that the Procurator-Fiscal had raised a process against Mr John Williamson, at Kilcoy, and Alexander M'Kay, in Arpaphilie (Arpafeelie), in the parish of Killearnan, and that they were cited to the 8th day of September next."‡

Soon after we read :—"The Moderator did enquire the several brethren anent their attending the meeting of the Sheriff Court which held at Chanonrie (Fortrose) the 8th day of September last, in order to assist in the carrying on of the process

* Dingwall Presb. Reg., ii., f. 30 ; Tain, iv., f. 55.
† Tain, iii., ff. 198, 253, and 236 ; iv., f. 6.
‡ Chanonry, iii., f. 20.

against the Episcopal Jacobite preachers. Masters Hugh Campbell, Alexander Ray, and John Munro, ministers, reported that they did attend the said meeting, and likewise reported that Masters Robert Findlay and John MacArthur, ministers, were there; and further they reported that Alexander M'Cai had found bail that he would give no more disturbance, and that the process against Mr John Williamson was delayed till the 11th and 12th days of November next, and he was appointed to be cited *pro secundo* to attend the Sheriff Courts the said days. Masters George Gordon and Thomas Inglis, ministers, gave the excuses why they did not attend the said Court the said day, which, being severally heard and considered, were sustained. The Presbytery did delay making choice of any of their number to attend the said Court till their next meeting."* The proceedings in the Dingwall Sheriff Court appear to have come to nothing.

In November 1726, "Masters Hugh Campbell and John M'Arthur reported that they did attend the Sheriff Court at Dingwall, according to appointment, and likewise reported that Master John Williamson did not compear before the said Court, nor any of the witnesses except one, and that the Sheriff ordered the person of the said Master Williamson to be seized and incarcerat till he would answer to the libel against him."†

"It is but right to mention," says Mr F. Smith, "that there is in this Record a great deal about another matter in regard to this Mr John Williamson, who seems to have been chaplain to the laird of Kilcoy, and also minister to the Episcopalians in the parish of Killearnan, where Kilcoy Castle is situated. A charge of immorality was brought against him by one Anna Fraser, a domestic servant at Redcastle. It is now impossible to determine what amount of credit ought to be given to this charge; but the following circumstances, gathered from the references to it which turn up in the course of a protracted process, show that the foundation on which the charge rested

* Chanonry, iii., f. 28. † Chanonry, iii., f. 34.

was at the very least a doubtful and suspicious one. The woman did not accuse him till several years after the occurrence, and even then she only came forward at the instance of the Presbytery of Inverness, into whose bounds she had by that time removed. When before the session of Kirkwall, in which parish she was resident, she said she was sure Mr Williamson would not admit his guilt. While the case was pending, the woman disappeared from the locality and removed to the North Highlands, somewhere in the neighbourhood of Gairloch. During all this time Mr Williamson continued to hold the esteem and confidence of his patron, the laird of Kilcoy, and at the same time to minister to his scattered flock. And when it is remembered that all this took place in the very locality where he was charged with such a crime, it seems hardly compatible with any belief in his being guilty on the part of those who had the best means of thoroughly sifting the case. No doubt the brethren found in him a troublesome neighbour, as he seems to have drawn the people away from them and their 'Gospel ordinances.'" If, however, the Presbyterians were desirous of tracing up similar scandals among themselves, they would find, by the admission of some of their first ministers, a few strange stories.

In 1728 we have more information about Williamson. He appears to have been both zealous and successful. "As to the affair of Mr John Williamson in Kilcoy, the Presbytery having the advice of the Commission of the General Assembly granted in return to their letter craving the same, bearing that the Presbytery should proceed to censure the said Mr Williamson according to the form of process in this Church. The Presbytery also, considering the form of process, do find that the said Mr Williamson is, because of his contumacy, to be proceeded against with the highest Church censure. Especially considering as his scandal is gross, *so he takes upon him to set up a schismaticall meeting-house within our bounds, and seduces the people from attending* GOSPEL ORDINANCES. Further, the Presbytery having laid the said Commission's advice before the Synod, and the Synod encouraging them to proceed with the Church censure against him, they have therefore appointed, and hereby

do appoint, Mr John M'Arthur to give him the first admonition, in order to excommunication."*

Notwithstanding all their zeal, however, little success appears to have attended the ministers. So late as 1729, more than forty years after the Revolution, we read that "Mr Hugh Campbell, minister of Kilmuir Wester, now commonly called Knockbain; John Munro, minister of Suddie (a parish that has since been suppressed and divided between the parishes of Avoch and Knockbain); and John M'Arthur, minister of Killearnan, *reported that they had no constitute sessions, and whatever diligence they could use they had no prospect of getting ruling elders appointed for the foresaid end.*"†

In 1730, Mr John M'Kenzie, schoolmaster at Dingwall, delays to sign the "Confession of Faith." He was deposed, "having not freedom to do it."

Before this time we have a list, dated 1727, of the Episcopal clergy in the diocese of Ross. They are five in number, but the list cannot be complete, as Mr Williamson does not appear in it. But probably it is signed by those to whom access could be had. The names are :—"Æneas Morison, Lud: Grant, minister; Colin Mackenzie, minister; James Urquhart, minister; Wm. Angus, chaplain to the Earl of Cromarty and Laird of M'Leod, minister."‡ The latter evidently at this time was serving the Tain district.

In 1735, the Commission of Assembly, requesting to know from the Presbytery of Chanonry "of all the illegal meeting-houses within their bounds," were informed "that there were two illegal meeting-houses with us—one in Chanonry (Fortrose), kept by Mr Lewis Grant, unqualified according to law; another in Killearnan, kept by Master John Williamson, who was excommunicated, and was unqualified."

Soon after this Mr Williamson appears to have removed to the west. On 5th July 1737 the Chanonry Presbytery note that "there was a letter presented from Mr Donald M'Leod, minister in Lochalsh, in name of the Presbytery of Gairloch, bearing that Mr John Williamson, late Episcopal preacher in

* Chanonry, iii., f. 73. † Chanonry, iii., f. 103.
‡ Original letter in Episcopal chest.

Kilcoy, did now reside in their bounds, and *was very active in perverting and drawing aside the people from attending the ordinances dispensed by them;* wherefore they begged this Presbytery would send them up ane extract of the sentence of excommunication they had passed against the said Mr Williamson, that by reading thereof in their several congregations his influence and interest there might be broken, and the people reclaimed and brought back again." "One is tempted here," says Mr F. Smith, "when he finds the 'new defenders of the faith' so quietly assume the right of jurisdiction over the consciences of people who were only adhering to the Church of their fathers, to ask what is meant by bringing back and reclaiming people who never belonged to their communion, and who through a long period of persecution disowned and repudiated the system so unceremoniously thrust upon them. But, to let that pass, the narrative proceeds :—'The Presbytery considering the said demand *to be very reasonable and just*, they did appoint their clerk to send ane extract of the said sentence to Mr M'Leod by the first occasion.'* And at the next meeting held at Rosemarkie, 2nd August 1737, it is recorded, 'as to the extract of the sentence of excommunication of Mr John Williamson, Mr Fraser reported that he had obeyed the appointment on him thereanent.'† Five years are passed over in the Record before anything further turns up; but whether this interval was one of peace and tranquillity to the persecuted party or not there is nothing to show. In all probability it was rather the absence of any legal proof that could be used against them that led to the absence of all mention of them. Be that as it may, it was certainly not occasioned by any material advance in the favour of the people to the new regimen, as the following extract may show. The Presbytery met at Rosemarkie on the 22nd April 1742, and in the instructions to their commissioners to the General Assembly for that year we find the following :—'As there is a process against Mr John Munro, minister of Suddie, for repetition of element money, at the instance of Kilcoy, one of the heritors of the parish of Suddie,

* Chanonry, iv., f. 26. † Chanonry, iv., f. 30.

the Presbytery instructed their commissioners to represent to the Assembly that they have always found cause to be satisfied with Mr Munro's faithfulness and diligence to the discharge of the duties of the pastoral office among the people of the parish, *but that by reason of certain difficulties and discouragements from the heritors, none of whom are of the communion of this church, the success of the Gospel has been there in so great measure prevented that the Presbytery* DID NEVER FIND THAT THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER COULD HAVE BEEN CELEBRATED IN THAT CONGREGATION WITH ANY PROSPECT OF EDIFICATION. And as Mr Munro's family is numerous, his worldly circumstances are the more narrow, and should the process carry against him, the summe will be so considerable as would quite impoverish his family, and render it impracticable for him to discharge the duties of the ministerial function. They therefore instructed their commissioners to urge the venerable Assembly that in their great wisdom they would fall on some method to his relief and support.'"*

"In regard to this extract," continues Mr Smith, "it may perhaps be necessary to explain that in all parishes in Scotland, besides the amount assigned from the teinds for the stipend of the minister, a separate sum is allowed him from the same source, in name of money for communion elements, which sum, I believe, generally averages, in all ordinary parishes, about £10 sterling. The Laird of Kilcoy, taking what one in the circumstances would be justified in calling a rational view of the case, seeing on their own admission that the communion was never administered in the parish under Presbyterian rule—that is, during a period of nearly sixty years—now calls on the minister to repay to the heritors this money, seeing it had never been used for the purposes for which it was granted. One cannot help being amused here at the easy and plausible manner in which the Presbytery endeavours to put the best face they can on the position of their system in this parish. The fault is laid on certain 'difficulties and discouragements from the heritors;' but what then comes of the minister's own admission, made a

* Chanonry, iv., f. 97.

few years before to the Presbytery, that he could get no one to accept of the office of elder from among the parishioners ; and, in view of such a state of matters, what about 'the faithfulness and diligence' which produced so very little fruit? It would have been more honest and straightforward if both Presbytery and minister candidly confessed that they were strenuously opposed, not only by the heritors, but by the whole body of the people ; for that is the only conclusion any one must arrive at who takes a calm and dispassionate view of the circumstances here disclosed by those whose interest and credit would alike prompt them to make as few admissions as possible."

Mr Williamson appears to have continued, still zealously, labouring in the western parts. In 1738 a letter of thanks is addressed to Bishop Keith, then of the Isles, from nine gentlemen in Stornoway, for sending Mr Williamson to the Lewis on a summer mission. It mentions "the small remnant remaining steadfast among us in this island," to whom Mr Williamson "did seasonably and most agreeably exercise himself in the ministeriall office by preaching and administering the Sacrament to the comfort and satisfaction of all of us who were hearers and partakers of these Divine ordinances, for which we bless God." They hope that the Bishop will again send Mr Williamson, if possible, "annually during the happiness we now enjoy under your Episcopal care."* Of him we hear no more.

In 1735, the Presbytery of Dingwall "represent to the Assembly that Mr James Urquhart, an unqualified Episcopal preacher, residing in Crovehouse, in the parish of Urquhart, intruder into the parishes of Urquhart, Urray, Fodderty, and Contin, preaching in these parishes circularly, and that Mr Æneas Morison, a deposed Episcopal preacher, intrudes into the parish of Urray, and both these are ordinarily employed every Lord's day." The same register mentions† that "there is a separate congregation of Episcopalians in that parish itself," and that there was even yet no ordained eldership there. "The heritors profess to be of different principles from the Church."

* Original in Episcopal chest.
† Dingwall, ii., f. 122 and 102.

Mr Urquhart continued to minister to the congregation now represented by that of Highfield for many years. He had died just before Bishop Forbes' visit there.

CHAPTER V.

THE CHURCH IN ROSS, 1745—1884.

TRIUMPH OF PRESBYTERY, WHO SPEND A "DIET" IN PRAYER—EFFECTS OF ACT, 1746—REV. L. GRANT "FORCED TO ABSCOND"—MEETING-HOUSE DESTROYED—TAIN—REV. J. STEWART—MEETING-HOUSE BURNT TO ASHES—DWELLING-HOUSE PLUNDERED—MR URQUHART'S TWO MEETING-HOUSES SHUT UP—REV. JOHN MACLAUCHLAN OFFICIATING IN WEST—HIS HISTORY—MR STEWART IMPRISONED—EPISCOPACY AT AND NEAR TAIN—ABBEY CHURCH OF FEARN—ROOF FALLS—REV. J. STEWART, OF THE FAMILY OF APPIN—CLERGY STILL PERSEVERE IN THEIR DUTIES—MR TAYLOR, OF THURSO—VISIT OF BISHOP FORBES—DEATH OF MR GRANT, 1765—ALLAN CAMERON SENT, 1767—ITINERATES THROUGH HIGHLANDS FROM ARPAFEELIE—BISHOP PETRIE—DEAN PATERSON—BISHOP MACFARLANE—"PARSON DUNCAN"—CONGREGATION OF DINGWALL—BISHOP LOW—BISHOP EDEN—PRESENT NUMBER OF CONGREGATIONS AND MISSIONS.

WE now come to the sad events following the '45. Those after the '15 had been serious, but now the Disestablished Church in Scotland was to receive a "heavier blow." The triumph of Presbytery is thus recorded in the Chanonry record, April 29, 1746:—"As this was the first opportunity that the Presbytery had of meeting here since February last, when 'the rebels' came to this country, and that the Synod could not meet because of the troubles and confusion occasioned by the unnatural rebellion, the Presbytery, considering this, and that during these troubles the usual time of chusing their moderator and clerk elapsed, they did make choice of Mr John Wood to be moderator, and continued Mr Donald Fraser clerk, for the ensuing half-year. The Presbytery, taking to their serious consideration the merciful and seasonable deliverance which God has been graciously pleased to grant to this nation by the signal defeat of the rebels at Culloden, the 16th day of this month, by the King's forces, commanded by

H.R.H. the Duke of Cumberland, they did resolve to supersede all business at this diet and spend the rest of it in prayer, which was accordingly done."*

"It is well known," says Mr F. Smith, "that immediately after the battle of Culloden the most stringent measures were adopted against the Scottish Episcopalians by the English Government. An Act was passed providing that, from and after the 1st September 1746, every person exercising the function of a pastor or minister in any 'Episcopal meeting-house in Scotland, without registering his letters of orders and taking all the oaths required by law, and, moreover, praying for the Hanoverian family, should for the first offence *suffer six months' imprisonment*, and for the second offence he was to be *transported to some of his Majesty's plantations in America for life*.' The Act of the 5th of George I. allowed eight persons to be present, besides the members of the family, at service before such meeting was amenable to the criminal law. The Act of this year reduced the number to *five* persons. The former Act imposed no penalties on the *hearers*, but under this Act, unless they gave information within *five days* against the officiating clergyman, they were liable to fine and imprisonment; in case of a *second* offence, extending to a period of *two years*. Such were the altered circumstances in which the Episcopalians found themselves, and the unrelenting measures put in the hands of their persecutors by the Government to blot out their very name from the land of their fathers. And while such troubles gathered around them from without, others that were equally disastrous in their consequence sprang up within the fold, to which it may be necessary to refer briefly here. It is well known that the first consecration of Bishops after the Revolution of 1688 was performed in the year 1705. Among the Bishops who were ejected from their sees, it seems that there was a divided opinion as to the position which those consecrated in the *now* altered circumstances of the Church should occupy. It was maintained by some that *jurisdiction* could only be conferred by the Crown, and the result of this was that the new

* Chanonry, iv., f. 193.

Bishops were consecrated without any title—in fact, to use the words of Stephen the historian, 'they had no diocese, no jurisdiction, no flock; they were simply Bishops at large.' And, as time passed on, the result was that the views of the two contending parties in the Episcopal College came into violent contact, and the total absence of diocesan superintendence, especially in the remote districts of the country, allowed the Church to be greatly broken down, and its members scattered as sheep without a shepherd. And that they were so as regards Episcopal supervision in the district to which this record refers is sufficiently borne out by its internal evidence; for while there is no lack of evidence that priests and deacons were constantly hounded out and persecuted by the Presbyterians, no mention whatever is made of the Bishop—a circumstance only to be explained by the fact that in those harassing and disquieting times there was no resident diocesan Bishop exercising the functions of his sacred office in the ancient diocese of Ross. It would, however, be both unjust and ungenerous in us now to pass any harsh judgment on the actions of those who had so much to contend with, and were placed in such difficult circumstances. For we may well believe that in all they did they were actuated by a deep and solemn feeling of responsibility (as they express it in the letter of consecration they gave to Bishop Sage), as to what they owed to God, the Holy Church, and to posterity."

At this period we are fortunately in possession of some materials which enable us to see how the churchmen of Ross suffered at this time. Some extracts from letters from the clergy are happily preserved to us in the collections of Bishop Forbes.*

The first of these is "Copy of a paragraph of a Letter from the Rev. Mr Ludovick Grant, at Fortrose, to me, R. F.:—'In the fatal year '46 I was forced to abscond, else had been sent prisoner by sea to London, unroofed the meeting-house, and burnt the timber in the churchyard, for if they burnt it otherwise would endanger the town. Fortrose, Oct. 25, 1758.'"

* "Lyon in Mourning," MS., Advocates' Library, vol. viii., f. 1797.

The next is "Copy of a paragraph of a letter from the Rev. Mr John Stewart, at Tain, to me, R. F.:—'My meeting-house was burnt to ashes in the month of May 1746, and my dwelling-house plundered of all that was not put out of the way before the plundering party came. Tain, Feb. 28, 1759.' Copy of a return to the above paragraph :—'I thank you for informing me about burning your meeting-house, &c. But, pray, by whom or what party were the deeds done against you? Let me know, likewise, of all the other burnings and pillages within your knowledge.' Copy of part of a letter from said Mr John Stewart to me, R. F.:—'My best meeting-house was burnt by a party of the Earl of Sutherland's militia and by virtue of his Lordship's order; and it was said that he had his from the Commander-in-Chief. My other house lay more retired, and was safe. Mr Grant's house at Fortrose was burnt, the other was only shut up; and Mr Urquhart's two meeting-houses were both shut up. There was no other burning in this shire that now occurs to me, &c. Tain, March 26, 1759.'"

These extracts show that, besides the meeting-places in the west parts, there were were six congregations at 1746 in the diocese of Ross. Two, probably, in each of the Presbyteries of Chanonry, Dingwall, and Tain. In the western parts the Rev. Mr John MacLauchlan appears to have been priest in charge, and sometimes he was in Argyleshire and sometimes in Ross-shire. He, too, tells his troubles to Bishop Forbes.* "After the Battle of Culloden I was obliged to run to Lochbroom, where I skulked for about three months without Pen, Ink, or Paper, and several other conveniences of life. I lurked in such a wild place that I saw no newspaper, nor knew but little of what was adoing in the shire I was in, to wit, Ross-shire. In Harvest '46 I creep'd by Degrees towards Dingwall, accompanied by my brother, Mr Stewart (whose agreeable conversation did very much alleviate all alongst the irksomness of skulking), but continued still in very uneasy circumstances, so that I could not think of plying any Business. In the spring of '47, my dear comrade, Mr Stewart, was kidnapped and laid

* "Lyon," MS., vi., f. 1129.

up in a prison. Your writing friend, who was at Gladsmuir, and attended the Prince to Derby and back, was at Falkirk and Culloden, acted chaplain to the Prince, and had a commission to be Chaplain-General to all the loyal clans." "I live for the most part like a Hermite, because all my late charge almost was kill'd in battle, scattered abroad or are cow'd at home, and the people of this county (Argyleshire) are generally so bigot in Whiggerie, and so insolent in their late success, that it is vastly mortifying to me to live amongst them." Dated Aug. 24, 1748. Mr M'Lauchlan was of birth "an Argyle man from Loch Fyne side."* From Bishop Forbes' Journal of 1762 we learn that Mr M'Lauchlan was twice married, his first wife being Betty Sutherland, sister of Mrs Sutherland of Wester. Mr Stewart had been officiating in the Tain district from at least 1742, for he had begun a "meeting" near Cadboll the Sunday when the roof of the abbey church of Fearn fell and seriously injured many people, killing 36. In 1744 a heritor of the parish of Tain was desirous to "set a nonjurist meeting-house man in the parish."† Mr Stewart, at anyrate, had his "best meeting-house" there burned in 1746, the other, that probably at Cadboll, stood uninjured, not being in the war path. This gentleman was of the family of Appin. As will be noted above, he was still in Tain in 1759 ; so that at least that part of the county had fifteen years of his services. On Oct. 22, 1748, he addressed Bishop Keith from Ulladale.‡ He presents then "Miss Mackenzie, daughter of Sir Kenneth Mackenzie of Scatwell, for confirmation to the Bishop." He had apparently sickness and distress in his family, and acknowledges a sum of money which Bishop Keith had sent to help them. Mr Stewart died at Inverness, where he was subsequently incumbent, in 1770, in the 60th year of his age. The reader will find this most worthy priest often mentioned in the journals of Bishop Forbes.

But all these burnings and "harryings" of the clergy did not prevent them from fulfilling their mission. Their services were attended by very large assemblages. In 1751, the Presby-

* *Scottish Guardian*, 1879, p. 557.
† Taylor, Tain, p. 91. ‡ Original, Episcopal chest.

tery of Chanonry record:—"It was reported that Mr Lewis Grant, non-juring preacher at Fortrose, had some days ago baptized a child to a man under Church censure, in the parish of Avoch, in order to obstruct the regular course of discipline in this Church, to which Mr Grant could be no stranger, and that Donald Sureson, *alias* Macra, in Arpafeelie, in the parish of Killearnan, officiating catechist to the non-jurants in that corner of the country, employs himself in *reading* prayers and sermons publicly every Lord's Day to a numerous crowd of people in the parishes of Kilmuir, Wester Killearnan, and Suddie."*

On hearing of the occurrences above referred to, the Presbytery's determination was this:—"The Presbytery, taking the above report under consideration, do in the meantime judge proper to *discourage and prevent further disorders of this nature*, and such UNWARRANTABLE PRACTICES, and that Mr Donald Fraser represent this affair to the Lords of Justiciary now sitting at Inverness, and make report at next meeting of Presbytery."

The other clergyman at this time in the north was "Honest, worthy Mr Taylor," of Thurso. He was, indeed, for a long period a burning and a shining light in the far north, extending, when vacancies occurred, his pastoral visits to Orkney. He, too, suffered imprisonment after the '45, in company with the unfortunate Sir James Stewart, of Burray. But as his history does not come in properly here, and as it is of considerable interest, I shall give it in an appendix. The presbyters of Ross and Caithness who elected Bishop Forbes were Messrs Ludovick Grant, James Urquhart, John Stewart, and James Taylor. These four addressed the Primus for a mandate, 7th September 1758. The circumstances which prevented it being given for some years have been already detailed. It is unnecessary to allude further to Bishop Forbes' first journey, except to say that it comes in here.

In 1765, the Bishop received the melancholy tidings of the rather sudden death of Mr Grant. Mr Urquhart had died just

* Chanonry, vol. iv., f. 313.

before his arrival. Mr Grant "took breakfast on the 9th January in his ordinary health, and went to his cornyard to see them put in a stack, where he complained of being taken ill, but he went to his house without any assistance, and threw himself upon his bed, where he expired in about half-an-hour without speaking a word—a great loss to the present low situation of our Church in that shire."* So writes Mr John Stewart. The Bishop, in answer, declares Mr Grant had been "one of the most lively, cheerful old men I ever conversed with, and was master of so much acuteness and mettle that it was a pleasure to hear him talk."†

A new man had to be found, and was found in the person of the apostolic Allan Cameron, whose too short life only showed what willingness, even amid weakness of the flesh, could accomplish for God's cause. This clergyman, whose name is frequently mentioned in Bishop Forbes' second journal, was the son of a farmer near Fort-William. His wife was a daughter of Macdonald of Glencoe. The Bishop met his father, mother, and relations when in Argyleshire in 1770, and their meetings will be found detailed in the journal of that year. The Bishop sent for Mr Cameron to Leith, where he resided for several months preparatory for ordination. Feb. 4, 1767, being "Wednesday, I baptized Mr Allan Cameron, from Lochaber, a person of riper years, who, in his infancy, had been sprinkled by an unauthorized Holder forth." On the 18th of the same month Mr Cameron received the blessing of confirmation at the Bishop's hands, the rite being administered "with the chrism." On May 9th, Mr Cameron received the Diaconate, evidently at a public service on a Saturday, there being 27 communicants, and was advanced to the order of Priesthood on June 13th, also a Saturday, when there were 31 communicants.‡ He left Leith on June 16th, and travelling through Argyleshire, entered upon his charge in Ross-shire, July 26, 1767, and for some years served not only Ross-shire, but regularly visited Appin, &c., after the great festivals, catechists officiating at other times in

* See letter added to Forbes' first journal.
† See letter added to Forbes' first journal.
‡ Leith Reg., MS.

the different places. He survived Bishop Forbes and all the other presbyters ; and when the Rev. Arthur Petrie was elected Bishop of Ross, &c., he was the only elector in that diocese. For years his journeys kept the church from becoming extinct.

"Mr Cameron was succeeded in Arpafeelie by the Very Rev. Dean Paterson in 1784, who, for upwards of 40 years, served, besides Arpafeelie, Ord, Fairburn, Scatwell, Dingwall, Tain, Cromarty, Fortrose, Applecross, and the Isle of Skye."* In his time the visits to Appin ceased, the Rev. Donald Maccoll being ordained for that district. The services of these holy and primitive men were often performed in the open air or under the shelter of a peat-stack. In Strathnairn, "not far from the churchyard of Dunlichity, on the road from it to Brin, there lies on the ground, about five yards from the road, where a small stream crosses it, a block with a circular basin. . . . The basin itself is 9 inches in diameter and 4 inches deep. It is surrounded by a sloping artificial hollow ring, 17 inches in diameter and 5 inches deep. This Basin was used within the memory of persons living as a baptismal font for the Episcopalians of Strathnairn, of whom there are still not a few in the district, and for whom there are provided a chapel and school some miles up the Strath. . . . "Not far from this stone to the east is a remarkable natural circular hollow, scooped out of the abundant gravelly deposits that abound there, which was long used by them as a conventicle where they assembled to worship under the blue heavens. A better place for such a meeting could not be found. It would hold some hundreds, who could easily hear every word spoken, even the slightest whisper, while they would be entirely hidden from outside view."†

"Tradition still relates the gratification with which Bishop Petrie, who died in 1787, and was succeeded in the See of Moray by his coadjutor, Bishop Macfarlane, was hailed when seen coming slowly up the glen on his little pony, his check plaid serving for gown and lawn sleeves ; and, often fatigued as he was, he would deliver a short homily or address to the friends whom he met ere he allowed them to part. So much

* *Scottish Guardian*, 1879, p. 557.

† Proceedings, Society of Antiquaries, New Series, iv., 378, 379.

respected did he become, and so fervent and truly *Catholic* was Bishop Petrie in his whole demeanour and mode of conducting the services, whether publicly or in private, that the inhabitants of the districts he traversed, without distinction of creed, often strove who would get him as their guest, and many a time did he find himself as safe in the houses, and as welcome to the hospitalities of the Presbyterian tacksmen as of his own followers. In his teaching, the Bishop aimed at producing deep solemnity and veneration for religion, apart from excitement; and the writer of these remarks recollects well that, among several very old disciples of Bishop Petrie with whom he was acquainted in his youth, and especially in a few venerable ladies who resided in Inverness, he observed a marked taciturnity and unwillingness to tell their opinions and feelings on religious matters except among friends of their own Church. They were quite frightened at the glibness of tongue on deep mysteries, which they were often obliged to listen to when what was called the *Evangelical* movement commenced, about 50 years ago, and they were unwilling to go to what they styled *Methodistical* preachings. Yet of their genuine piety there can be no doubt; and their self-preparations were long and searching for receiving the Holy Communion, of which they seldom had opportunities to partake, except at the great festivals, when they would be up and occupied in their devotions from a very early hour.

"After the example of Bishop Petrie, his successor, Bishop Macfarlane, was only able to get young men trained to the ministry by receiving them as boarders into his own house. This was peculiarly the *Collegiate* system of the old Scottish Church from the days of St Columba downwards. It enabled the Bishop to select the most docile and promising young men from among the poor but worthy farmers and shopkeepers of his neighbourhood, who were always ready to dedicate one son at least to the ministry; while to the pupils it ensured a better and sounder education than they could get at home, with access to a few of the best standard theological works, and a select library of the early Fathers. Above all, it secured to the future Deacon and Priest the personal superintendence and *viva voce* teaching of an aged and experienced Pastor and Bishop; while in his

family also the student came in contact with generally the most polite and refined society of the locality, including that of ladies distinguished for their taste in musical and literary pursuits.

"Bishop Macfarlane's visitation of his extensive Diocese was in style at least quite primitive. He would appoint his Dean, Mr William Paterson, who resided in Ross-shire, to meet him on the north side of Kessoch Ferry, which the Bishop, in those days of small and often leaky boats, could seldom reach without a *ducking*, and they would there, like the apostles of old, "take up their carriages," literally their *bundles* with a change of stockings and linen, and thence commence their journey on foot. The first day they would perhaps reach Fortrose, distant 12 miles, and reside with one or other of the old Episcopal families, who always gave them a most hearty Highland welcome. Next day, by previous arrangement, all the members of the Church would meet them in an old little Chapel on the Cathedral Green, where Holy Communion would be celebrated and a portion reserved for the sick who could not leave their own houses, after visiting whom the Bishop and Dean would Catechise the young, and make arrangements for occasional services for the incoming season.

"Next day the Bishop and Mr Paterson would resume their journey either to Cromarty or westwards to Highfield and Arcan—about 12 miles distant—where there were large Gaelic Congregations under the charge of the Dean, and after officiating to these, they would cross to Brahan Castle, Coul, and Castle Leod, to meet Lord Seaforth, the Chief, and head families of the clan Mackenzie; the last mentioned seat, in absence of the Cromertie family (now represented by Her Grace the Duchess of Sutherland) being occupied by the Tenant, the father of a large family of sons and daughters, all devoted to the Church. Several of the old housekeepers and servants in the establishment were strict Episcopalians, and for many years, it is well-known, they and some members and guests of the household had regular daily services, at which the Offices and Lessons of the Church were solemnly recited, while they trusted to the occasional visits of the Bishop or his Dean for

the celebration of the higher mysteries. At Dingwall, there was a large congregation to meet the Diocesan, who also received much hospitality and kindness from *Presbyterian* friends, without whose aid the Chapels erected there and in other parts of the country could not be paid for by the flocks—they were all so very poor. It is strongly indicative of the zeal and high-toned principles of the female members of the Church that their husbands, though in many instances adhering to Presbyterianism, never interfered with their Episcopal predilections, nor required them to attend the services of the Established Church, while they were equally ready with their wives to show all respect and kindness to the Episcopal clergy on their visitations. For a long time the Bishop and Dean continued their attentions to the scattered remnants of the Church as far east as Tain and Cromarty, but finally there ceased to be congregations in these places ; and one or another of these Pastors took it by turns to wander over the west of Ross, through Strath-Garve, Torridon, and Gairloch, and thence into Skye and the Long Island, ministering to the detached families who still kept up a connection with them. We once recollect when very young and on a pedestrian excursion, meeting poor old Dean Paterson at a small Inn on Lochcarron, on his return from one of his summer pilgrimages to his people. He had been out nearly three months, and had gone as far as Stornoway ; and both man and horse were so much knocked up with fatigue, that, although on foot, we had no difficulty in beating both in a day's journey, and in preparing the way for them at their different resting-places.

"Bishop Macfarlane's mantle as an itinerant pastor fell on Archdeacon Duncan Mackenzie, instituted to St Paul's Church in Strathnairn in 1817—a true Glencoe man, and whose ashes after a life of hard labour and disinterested zeal for his Church's cause were in 1858 placed on Loch Levenside, near those of his ancestors. Bred up much about the old Bishop and Mr Murdoch, the pastor at Keith, Duncan Mackenzie completed his Academic course at King's College, Aberdeen, and there became intimately acquainted with Ewen Maclachlan, one of the first Gaelic scholars of his day, from whom he imbibed an enthusi-

astic taste for Celtic Literature. To Maclachlan's Gaelic Dictionary his young friend contributed a large portion, and acquired such a knowledge of the roots of language, especially of the Hebrew, as assisted him much afterwards in explaining to his people the meaning of the Scriptures, especially of the Old Testament names and appellations, and in giving a beautiful and classical turn to his own Gaelic translations of the Prayer Book, and other devotional works published by him in that language. At Aberdeen, Mr Mackenzie also picked up a little knowledge of medicine, which afterwards he turned to good account among his poor and scattered flocks in the remote Highlands; and being of a shrewd observant turn of mind, he likewise became acquainted with some of the simpler forms of wills and contracts and other legal deeds, which made him rather frequently an umpire and adviser as to law, as well as in physic and divinity. But to the duties of his clerical office he mainly devoted himself. His first charge, as we have mentioned, was that of St Paul's Church in Strathnairn, a high cold district about fifteen miles S.W. of Inverness, where the people spoke almost nothing but Gaelic, and in which their pastor literally passed as rich on 'forty pounds a year!' Soon thereafter he had to undertake the cure of the English-speaking congregation at Fortrose, of a Gaelic one at Arpafeelie, and subsequently of one at Dingwall; and not unfrequently the old and large Celtic body at Highfield, in Ross, likewise fell to his care. Between all these different places Mr Mackenzie was required to be incessantly moving about; for although he tried to take the Sunday's and festivals' duties in rotation, he was every other day called away to some sick bed or funeral, or to baptise, or marry, in perhaps the very opposite direction that he had laid down for himself. Thus he had almost daily to ride over long distances, and latterly his people had to contribute for a pony, and afterwards for a horse and gig, to enable him to overtake his work. He most cheerfully, however, obeyed every summons to a sick bed, or to render any service in his power to any of his attached flocks. Snow or rain, flood or tempest, never stopped 'honest parson Duncan,' as he was called, from doing his work; and a winter shortly before his

death, he surprised his Bishop, now our revered Primus, by appearing as usual on a Saturday night, to undertake the duty next day to the Gaelic people in Inverness, having toiled all the forenoon through wreaths of snow, and walked on up to the knees in snow after his horse had given up and been left at a cottage on the way! People came from all parts of the Highlands, from Iona and John O'Groat's House, to consult him as to their health; and for Erysipelas, and for some other local and especially stomachick complaint, his prescriptions were undoubtedly useful. They were garnished also with true charity, for a particular friend, a chemist in Inverness, was empowered when he saw a certain mark on the Archdeacon's prescriptions not to charge for them. So frequent were these *gratis* orders, that the benevolent druggist at last insisted on bearing half the sums so discounted to the poor patients. Some of his cures were very remarkable, and many (without distinction of sects or religious creeds) were persuaded that the Archdeacon not only prayed for those who consulted him, but also that he had a special gift of healing. His disposition was cheerful and encouraging to all, and his company was sought after by all classes, for he knew himself to be a welcome guest wherever he chose to put up. In money matters he was truly liberal. If he knew of an enterprising and industrious friend requiring aid to stock a farm or set up in trade, or that poverty obliged a decent family to emigrate, he never hesitated to give them assistance. Many a one now in Canada, Australia, and almost all our Colonies, were helped away by the Archdeacon's purse, so much so that Bishop Lowe frequently warned him against giving his name to too many poor friends. One factor of an extensive Highland estate would not receive a new tenant, especially if he was an Episcopalian, unless Mr Mackenzie would certify his character or become cautioner for him; and yet so correct was his knowledge of those with whose affairs he interested himself, that he has often declared to the writer that he never lost a farthing of his advances for emigrants, though he had often to wait for remittances for years. His anxiety for his poor people may be illustrated by a single anecdote. On one occasion, when a young man, a message was

sent to him that a man and his wife would be at his chapel on a certain hour to have their baby baptised by him. A heavy snow storm came on that day, and after waiting in Church for some time, Mr Mackenzie became anxious about the safety of the parties, and lest the young mother and her child might suffer from exposure to the cold. He accordingly set out on foot to meet them, got across the hill, and prevented them from coming on by baptising the child in the open air, using a little snow which he placed in his own hand, and melted so as to get enough of water with which to sprinkle in the Holy Name! His last bequest to the poor Highlanders was a revised edition of the Prayer Book in Gaelic, undertaken at the request of the present Bishop of Argyle; and to assist the Celt to acquire a critical knowledge of both English and Gaelic, he composed a Grammar in the latter language, with parallel columns in English. But this work, we believe, has never been printed. Mr Mackenzie left no family, but his respected widow only died in April 1865, at the ripe age of 81, after a long and painful illness, which she endured with a singular mixture of meekness, boldness, and simple confidence in her Redeemer, her last words being those of sight rather than through the dimness of faith—'my Lord and my God.'"*

The author can scarcely venture to draw a more touching and beautiful picture than is drawn in the above extract.

Bishop Arthur Petrie, frequently mentioned in the life of Bishop Forbes, was long incumbent of the large congregation of Meiklefolla, where, even yet, his memory is revered, and relics of him are preserved. He died in 1787; and Bishop, then Mr Jolly, who had been his pupil, preached his funeral sermon.† Bishop Petrie was "one of the best men he ever knew." He "had the most ardent zeal for the church." He "went about doing good, and journeying unweariedly and without consideration of his bodily health." If all "went well" with the church, "he rejoiced in the midst of pain and bodily weakness." If any detriment or hurt seemed to threaten the church, no outward thing could make him cheerful. "The pleasures of the

* *S. Guardian*, 1865, pp. 381–386. † Walker's Life of Jolly, p. 37.

body he had so entirely got above, that such a thorough conquest of them has been rarely seen in later times." The last time Mr Jolly visited him, he had in his hand Bishop Taylor's Holy Dying; and, "composed and cheerful, his expression was, 'I am endeavouring to make up my accounts.'" He was buried with his fathers in the churchyard of Dunbennan, near Huntly, where his memory is yet kept alive in a Latin inscription on his tombstone, written by Dean Skinner:—"*Doctus, pius, atque fidelis.*" So it faithfully tells.

Bishop Macfarlane, first clergyman at Keith, and afterwards at Inverness, was a man, though of a different mould, yet worthy and diligent. Petrie assisted at his consecration only six weeks before his own death. When in Inverness he was visited by Dr Johnson, to whom he exhibited his church and organ—the latter an acquisition rare in Scotland in those days. The humble status of the Scotch Bishops in those days is exemplified by the fact that, in 1816, when a new church at Arpafeelie was to be opened, "Bishop Macfarlane, though old and infirm, rather than not be present, was driven over the rough roads in a common farmer's cart to the church door."* Bishop Macfarlane died in 1819. In addition to his own congregation at Inverness, he kept together the congregation at Dingwall, which had always existed as a separate body, meeting during the reign of the penal statutes in different places; and to avoid the penalties of these statutes, members of the congregation would kneel outside on the stair of the house in which service was held. In 1801, the congregation had become reduced to "about thirty members or so, perhaps near forty, but only about twenty communicants. For a number of years we have been tossed about from room to room, having no abiding place." In the letter from which the above sentence is quoted, Bishop Macfarlane adds that he has got at last, from Mr Davidson, of Tulloch, "a spot of forty feet square, choicely situated, for one shilling feu duty annually."† There is preserved an old chest at Dingwall, with the inscription—"Scotch Episcopal Congregation, Dingwall, 1811," and a set of silver altar vessels consisting

* *Scottish Guardian*, 1879, p. 54. † Neale's Life of Torry, p. 33.

of two patens, two chalices, and a flagon, which bear to have been "given for the use of the Scotch Episcopal congregation in Dingwall by William Mackenzie, Esq., and sacred to the memory of his Worthy and Revered Father George Mackenzie of Pitlundie, May 1812." After the death of Bishop Macfarlane, "the Rev. Duncan Mackenzie served the Church on alternate Sundays with Strathnairn. My immediate predecessor, the Rev. W. H. Hutchings, was the first resident clergyman. He was here some 8 or 10 years, and I have just completed my 25th year of residence."*

In 1819, the Rev. David Low, of Pittenweem, was chosen Bishop of Ross, to which was conjoined the oversight of the sees of Argyll and the Isles. Mr Low had visited the Highlands twice before his consecration, in the years 1805 and 1810, and was well aware of the duties which he had to perform. To Bishop Low the Highland Church will ever owe a debt of gratitude. Besides endowing by his munificence as a separate see, Argyll and the Isles, he was ready at all times to further the claims of the Church on her wealthier members. Assidious in his visitations, he was able, particularly in the west, to found several new congregations, and by ordaining clergy for them, to infuse new life into the decaying state of others. Bishop Low died at the Priory of Pittenweem, in Fife, on 26th January 1855, in the 88th year of his age. He was succeeded in the charge of the diocese of Ross (conjoined with Moray and Caithness, the former of which had been placed under Bishop Low's charge on Bishop Jolly's death in 1838) by the Right Rev. Robert Eden, D.D., consecrated, March 9, 1851, now Primus of Scotland. In addition to the pre-Revolution Incumbencies, represented by Arpafeelie, Dingwall, Fortrose, and Highfield, in which the services of the Church have been performed uninterruptedly since 1688, there are now also missions at Cromarty and Tain, and occasional services are held at Balmacara, Duncraig, Gairloch, Strathpeffer, and Lochcarron.

* Letter from Rev. W. J. Bussel to writer.

JOURNAL

OF

BISHOP ROBERT FORBES'

EPISCOPAL JOURNEY AND VISITATION OF THE DIOCESES OF ROSS AND CAITHNESS, 1762.

WITH NOTES AND APPENDICES

BY

REV. J. B. CRAVEN.

NOTE.—Those parts of the Journal within square brackets are additions made to the original MS. by the Bishop.

+ A. D. O. M. P. F. S. S. Amen.

JOURNAL TO AND FROM ULTIMA THULE OR JOHNIE GROAT'S HOUSE, IN 1762.

MONDAY, July 12.—Taking my wife along with me, we were on board a Pinnance at 4 o'clock morning, but a dead Calm and thick Fog coming on, with a Fall of Rain, we could scarce find our way (a hard Beginning!) and were on the Return to Leith when an easterly Breeze sprang up, and then we reached Kinghorn at 8, just four Hours on Water. Here we took Breakfast, and hired a four-whel'd Chaise from Alexr. Bruce, Vintner, at one Shill. Sterl. per Scottish Mile. The amount of the whole Expence shall be given at the End of ye Journal.

At the New-Inn by 12 o'clock, where we dined. At Falkland, where is a ruinous Palace of our old Kings, by 2 o'clock. Here we visited Dr James Carmichael, of Ballinblea, the Revd. Mr Thomas Young,* and the dear Rattrays Sons.

Set out from Falkland, a village, at 5 o'clock. In travelling down the Glen of Abernethie, a most beautiful, large, and rich Champaign country opens to you all at once, with the fine River Tay, navigable up to Perth at High water, gliding down the

* Rev. Thomas Young—Aug. 20, 1739.—Some "gentlemen in and about Falkland" request Bishop Keith to provide "them in a clergyman." In October same year, request to have Mr Young, chaplain to Logie Drummond, settled at Falkland, which was then done. 1744, "Rev. Mr Thomas Young at Falkland" subscribes to Bishop Rattray's "Ancient Liturgy of Church of Jerusalem." Same year, Dec. 12, "Tho. Young, Presb." district of Fife, signs address on Bishop Smith's interference in Scotch affairs. Mr Young's predecessor, "Mr Mylne, at Faulkland, was buried on Tuesday last."—Letter dated Jan. 15, 1739, from Bp. White.—*Gordon's Scotochron., ii., p. 287.*

middle of the Fertile Valley, Strathern being on the South Side, and the Carse of Gowrie on the North Side, of the River. In some Points of View, you see the Vessels coursing up and down, as it were, among the Corn Fields, having no part of the River under your Eye where they are sailing, which exhibits a most romantic scene. By turning your Eye to the Right or Eastward, you see Dundee at several miles distance [16 Scots miles]—a Royal Burgh, where the Frith of Tay discharges itself into the Sea, and whose lofty steeples make a Fine Appearance. Near the foot of the Glen, Eastward, is the Village of Abernethie, qre is a Church and Steeple, reckoned to be Pictish work. See Keith's Catalogue, &c., page 241.

At the Bridge of Ern, of Several Arches, ½ after 7, where a toll is paid for all the Machines and four-Footed Beasts. A little below this Bridge the water of Ern falls into the Tay, and the Sea flows up above the Bridge in Tides, so that Ern abounds with Salmon and large Trout.

At [see Keith's Catalogue, &c., pag. 271, 276] Perth by 8 at night—a Royal Burgh, pleasantly situated on the West Bank of Tay, between two beautiful natural Greens, called the South-Inch and the North-Inch, and having Several pretty Country-Seats around it. This place is remarkable for Gaurie's, or Goury's, Conspiracy, and the House is yet entire and inhabited in which the flagitious Attack was made upon the Sacred Person of King James the 6th, Augt. 6, 1600.

Tuesday, July 13.—Set out from Perth ½ after 6 in the morning, and had a most charming Road to Dunkeld, where we arrived 10 minutes before 10, and set up for Breakfast at the Boatman's House. Dunkeld, of old a Bishop's Palace and Cathedral, is now a Seat of the Duke of Athol, and one of the most delightful Places, both by Nature and Art, in the known World. His Grace has thrown an Arch over the Highway, in order to compleat a Pleasure-walk down to and along the North Bank of the River Tay. After crossing the River, and passing under the Arch, we saw, close by the road, the different kinds of Pheasants with their chicks, Partridges and Turtle-Doves, with a heathen Temple, a little Castle upon an Eminence, mounted wt. some small Cannon, and having a spiral Walk up to it—all

in the same Inclosure. But the Pheasants are so numerous here that they fly wild in the Woods and hatch for ten or 12 Miles upon the pleasant Banks of the winding Tay ; and the Gentlemen into whose Woods or Plantations they resort, are very careful to have them preserved by a strict execution of the laws relating to game.

Strath-Tay is one of the most amiable Countries Eye can behold, travelling for many miles through natural wood, with the River in View, whose soft Meanders delight the Eye extremely, and the Fragrance of the Birch regales the Nose. Here and there the Peeps of the River through the verdant Trees display a beautifully chequer'd Scene, and a Landscape, admirably variegated with the Inter-mixture of rich Corn Fields on the Banks of the River, in which the greatest plenty of Salmon and Trout.

Set out from Dunkeld ½ after Ten, and at Mullenearn 20 minutes after 12 o'clock—an Inn hard by the Water of Tumble, qch I am persuaded is so named from its rapid sounding Course through Heaps of rugged Rocks. It abounds with Salmon and Trout, and ends its rushing Course in Tay. We dined at Mullenearn, and ate Cherries after an excellent Dinner of Chickens.

In the Chaise from Mullenearn 40 minutes after 2, and came to Blair of Athol, a village, ½ after 5. Here is an old and strong Castle belonging to the Duke—a most beautiful seat, indeed ; made more so of late by the present Duke : insomuch, that it is hard to say, and is a Dispute with some, whether it or Dunkeld be the most enchanting, so elysian are both of them. At Blair there is one of the finest and largest Kitchen Gardens in any Country, with several pieces of water in it, and abounding with a variety of Statues as large as the Life, and disposed with Elegance and Taste. I heard an Englishman declare he had never seen the Equal of it in all England. The Castle is fitted up and furnished in a most costly and princely manner.

In our way to Blair we journeyed through the famous pass of Gilliecrankie, five English miles in Length, where the great Dundee fell in Battle. This Pass is so narrow and confined that one or two hundred Men, properly stationed, might disconcert several thousands, as it abounds with Thickets of Wood

on each hand, with the Water of Garry impetuously rushing down the midst of it, and abounding with Salmon and Trout.

At Blair-Castle we had the agreeable View along the Highway of a Fine large Park of Deer, with their young ones, some basking, and others frisking up and down in the heat of the Sun :—We journeyed for many Miles between Ridges of Huge Mountains, beautifully spangled with woods, and adorned wt large Flocks of Sheep, the bleating Lambkins scudding up and down and around their Dames, and of Goats, their Kids leaping up and skipping among the flowery Heath, with pricked up Ears, as listening to the warbling notes of the feathered Quire, enchantingly regaling the Ear of the admiring Traveller. The towering Tops of the mountains seem to vie with the Heavens in Height, and in some parts their jetting out Rocks have the awful appearance of threatening to roll down to the Murmuring Stream, to bound its course. Nor let me here pass unnoticed the many grand Precipices, ye very Brinks of which we pass'd along ; one of qch in Gilliekrankie [or Killicranky] was so dreadfully awful to the timerous Eye of my Companion and Fellow-Traveller, that she said it made her Heart dunt, &c. I told her the Road was extremely good, and though the Wheels of the Chaise seemed to us to be upon the very Brink of the Precipice, yet I could assure her they were several Feet from it, and there could be no danger, as there was a Parapet upon it. But this availed nothing at all. Still she was frightened. I then begged her, as She happened to be next to the Precipice, to look at me, which would take off her Eye entirely from the awful Prospect. "And yet," said she, "I cannot keep my eye off it." O !" said I, jokingly, "look at me, and kiss me." "Kiss you !" said she. "He would be a good man, indeed, I would kiss at present : no, not the Bishop himself, even now !" Upon this she cried, for God's sake, to get out of the Chaise, though the Driver laughed, and assured her there was not the smallest Hazard. We stept out accordingly, and walked for some time. We had not gone far, till, by a turn of a Corner and a little Descent, I and the Driver had got out of sight of Mrs Forbes, when two Women—a Mother and a Daughter--came up to her, and were in the

greatest Consternation to see a Gentlewoman all alone in that woody, lonely Road, wondering from where she had come, or if she had drop'd from the Clouds, and anxiously concerned how to care for her. The Mother could speak Galic only, and the Daughter interpreted what she said. When they came in sight of the Chaise they rejoiced greatly, and expressed their Thankfulness that the Lady was not alone.

Set out from Blair of Athol at 6 o'clock, and came to Dalnacardich, an Inn, ½ after 8.

Wednesday, July 14.—In the chaise by 6. Now to the Muir of Drumochtir, 13 english miles in length, without any corn and wood, and not one House, till we come to the End of it, where is Dalwhinnie, an Inn, excepting only some small Shealings, *i.e.*, Small Houses or Huts, which the Highlands commonly call Bothies, and in which the Women and Children live, during the Heat of Summer, for milking of the Cows, Ews, and Goats. This last particular my Friend could not believe, as she saw no person about them. I told her, so early in the morning they would be in Bed. Sometimes you see 6, 8, 10, or 12 of these Shealings in a Group, and at other times one here and there at a good Distance from each other. When a little from Dalnacardich we saw, near the Top of a Mountain, a circular Spot as white as the down of the Swan, which my companion took to be a Stone; but I told her, it was certainly a spot of Snow, which would perhaps remain there all the year round; and it proved to be Snow, although the morning Sun shone directly upon it, and would continue to do so till after mid-day.

About 4 or 5 miles from Dalnacardich our view to the left terminated upon a beautiful Loch, or Lough, of about three miles in length, between two Hills, called Loch Gary, from which Mack Donell of Lochgary has his Title. From it rises the Water of Gary flowing in a Bottom along the Highway down by Dalnacardich, always in the View of Travellers, and falling into the Water of Eddentown. In this Loch there is plenty of good Fishing. Near to it we saw, in a green Valley of natural Hay, a Flock of Geese, about 60 or 70, which repair to the Loch as they please. On the South Side of the Loch there

is a wood up a steep Hill. Not far from it there is a beautiful Hill in the midst of High Mountains, whose Top is level, almost like a Bowling Green, insomuch that I could not help saying that it would make one of the finest Fields for the Foot-Ball of any I had ever seen. It is a Grass-Hill, and prettily shaded, with a variety of Colours, and the View of it to the High-way very much resembles the Back of an Eagle when beginning to expand his wings to flight.

In all these Hills, Mountains, and Moors there is great Plenty of Game of the winged Species, and some Hawks nestle in them. All along Herds of black Cattle, and numbers of young Colts running wild, 5 or 6 of them frequently after one and the same Mother. These prove the most enduring Horses of any, when well broke, which takes Labour and Pains to accomplish it. O ! how the black Cattle run violently up and down the Hills, in the heat of the Day, from those Blood-suckers, the Gleg, and sometimes they gallop up to the water, and lie down in it.

Within a Mile or so of the beautiful Grass-Hill we came to 7 Shealings, almost by the Highway-Side to the Right. I proposed stepping out to see the Fashion of them. We entred into one of them, where we found a Woman big with Child, spinning at the Mickle Wheel, and another Woman carding the Wool for her. The Fire-place was in the Midst of the Floor, and there was a hole at Top for letting out the Smoke. There were two Beds or Shake-downs on the Floor. This place, called the Sheals of Dalquhirn, belongs to MacPherson of Breakachie, a personal Preserver of the Prince, and his principal Provisor or Forager, when sculking in the Mountain of Benalder, in Badenoch, 1746. He is my particular Acquaintance, and has a sister of MacPherson of Cluny in Conjugal Life. We drank good Health to him and his Family in a draught of good Milk, and tendered Compliments to him, &c., telling my Name. The pregnant Woman's name in the Shealing was MacPherson, and her Husband's MacGregor. She was surprised when my wife happened to say, upon entering the Hut, "Indeed, I could live here very well." "O, Madam," said she, "could you live here ?" Here about ¼ of an

hour, where we likewise saw a Woman boyling Pottage in the open Green ; and, when we asked the Reason for so doing, She said the Bothie was too warm wt a Fire.

At Dalwhinnie ¼ before ten, where we took Breakfast. Looking northward from this Inn I saw, at the top of an Hill, five Spots of Snow, and southward about 14 Spots more on another Hill. Up the Country, not far from this, is a Loch, called Loch-Errick, about 12 miles long, from whence a Water flows called Errick, winding its course round many Hills, and then mingling its Streams with the Tay. Fine Fishing here, both in the Loch and in the Water. The Mountain, Benalder, is not far from Dalwhinnie. This brought to mind the most dangerous and distressful Sculking in 1746, and all this Journey refreshed my memory greatly with the Thoughts of Catcot on the Deluge. Hard by Dalwhinnie flows the Water of Troym, and runs into the Spey about four miles from Ruthven of Badenoch.

Set off from Dalwhinnie 35 minutes after 11 o'clock. Halfway to Ruthven opens a fine Country with beautiful Spots of the fragrant Birch on each side of Troym. About four miles from Ruthven is the House of MacPherson of Foness, close by the High-way, who lately made such a notable appearance in the News-papers for his warlike Feats in North-America. From this downwards the rapid Spey forms a pleasant Bottom, rich with Corns and nature-Grass. All along, the words of the Psalmist came often into my Mind, "And Cattle upon a thousand Hills."

Came to Ruthven of Badenoch at 3 o'Clock, where we dined, and set out ½ after 4. In the foresaid Bottom is the Kirk of Kingoussie, with the Minister's Manse, a good House, hard by it. The Barracks of Ruthven, reduced and burned by the Highlanders in their March to Inverness in 1746, Feb. 10, and still in Ruines, are in the same Bottom, upon a pretty piece of rising Ground, a little green Hill, as if made up and shaped by Art.

About a mile from Ruthven, after fording ye Spey, is the Raitts [where is a Species of Wood rarely to be met with, viz., ye Black-Birch], the Mansion House of MacIntosh of Borlom,

on the South-Side of a high rocky Hill, making one of the finest Exposures to the Sun, from Morning to Evening, adorned with a large Wood of Birch, interspersed with some Oaks, and reaching up to the very Summit of the Hill. Through the middle of this Wood is the High-way for about three or four miles, often upon the verdant Grass, naturally level, the Birch now and then nodding its branches down to the Nose of the Traveller, constituting one continued parterre of Fragrance, with some openings to the Right and Left. Below the Raitts is one of the largest Meadows I ever beheld, spangled o'er with spots of Birch, Corn, and fine Wheat, and beautified with the Spey gliding down the middle of it. This meadow is of a long Extent, and, with its Invirons, furnishes the Proprietors of it with Deer and Roe, Beef and Mutton, Lamb and Veal, Kid, Salmon, Trout, and Wild Fowl of different kinds. Many Horses likewise feed here. After coming out of the foresaid Wood, you see Woods of Fir and Birch on both Hands, and on the West Side you see a large Loch, called Allvie, with a Kirk hard by it, and the Minister's Manse, called by the same name. A little before you come to Avemoor, the Spey favours you again with a Sight of its rolling Streams, with plenty of Trees on its verdant Banks.

At Avemore [an Inn] by 8 o'clock.

Thursday, July 15.—In the Chaise by ½ after 5.

In coming to, and going from, Avemore, you travel a good Way upon a downright Carpet of the verdant Grass, and then through several Woods of Birch, passing from one into another, whose Flavour was greatly heightened this morning by the Fall of a gentle Shower.

About 4 Miles from Avemore we came into a large Wood of the lofty and ever-green Fir, of great Extent both in Breadth and Length, belonging to the Laird of Grant. Soon after you enter into it, you come into an Opening, without Art, of a circular Form, where you can view the Wood all around you, and the Country around the Wood. Then you come to some Parts of the Wood that were burnt down about 16 years ago by Boys setting Fire to the Heath for their Diversion, which soon communicated it to the Trees ; some of which, half-burnt, are still standing, and make a striking Representation

of feeble Old Age. At last the Common Road opens into a long Avenue, with the Wood on each hand, the view terminating on a distant high Hill. On coming out of the Wood you pass the Water of Dulnan by a Ford, where you see several spots of Birch-Wood, and then the House of Grant of Dalrachny, called Inverlydning. Soon after this you come to the top of a Hill, in view of Moy, the Seat of the Laird of MackIntosh, which, with a large Loch on the South of it, forms an agreeable prospect at the distance of 7 or 8 miles. Near Corryburgh, 10 miles from Avemore, there is a pretty Bridge of three Arches over the Water of Findhorn, the neatest I ever saw. The water abounds wt Salmon and Trout. We came to Dullmagarry [an Inn, Macgillavry], only 12 miles from Avemore, at ½ after ten o'clock, being harder in travelling than any other 20 we had gone thro'; for, though the Road be well cut and made, yet being over the Tops of Hills and Mountains, some parts are extremely steep, so that we step'd out of the Chaise 6 or 7 times, and footed it, for Ease to the Horses.

Set out from Dulmagarry at 12 o'Clock. About half-way to Inverness the Loch of Moy begins again to open to View, then a little beautiful natural Island in it with Trees, a Summer House and small Garden, and at last the House of Moy, where the Earl of Loudon and his Army attempted to surprize the Prince and take him prisoner, Feb. 16, 1746, in dead of Night, but was disappointed. On the East Side of the Loch is a pretty little Wood, to which the Prince retired, crossing the Loch upon the Ice, when the Alarm was given, till his men could be got together; but the Earl retreated speedily to Inverness. All these Views put together form a most agreeable rural Scene.

In passing on from the view of Moy House and its Ornaments, over the Tops of Hills, ye Traveller is agreeably surprised all at once with a View of the Murray-Frith and the Frith of Inverness, and then you see an Hill of Firs, nigh to Inverness, and in the same Bottom with it, of a very singular Shape, resembling exactly a Ship with the Keel uppermost, called Thomas the Rhimer's Hill. The Top of this romantic Hill appears very sharp or narrow, and yet 2000 men can be

drawn up on it. Though you see the ruinous Fort and the Tops of the Steeples at some small distance, yet you see not the Town of Inverness till you be almost close upon it; and then the River Ness, abounding with Salmon and Trout, appears with a Bridge of 7 Arches over it, which has a Prison or Pit in one of its Pillars that can contain 12 people to lie in it. This Town is beautifully situated on the East Side of the River, and is distant from Kinghorn 100 Scots Miles, and the Ferry over the Forth between Kinghorn and Leith is 7 Miles. We arrived at Inverness, and set up at Mrs MacKinnon's, the best Tavern in Town, by 3 o'Clock; and till then did not know of a great Rarity in our journey, and it is as follows:—Before you come to Corryburgh, 3 Miles, you descend into a very low and narrow Pass, called in Galic Slock-Muick, *i.e.*, the Sow's Hollow or Pit, where you see nothing but ye Heavens above, and an Hill on each hand, that on ye Right being one of the most bleak, rugged, scraggy Objects ever seen; and yet upon it there is plenty of large, juicy, wild Strawberries of a Flavour peculiarly fine. Some Gentlemen have transplanted these Strawberries into their Gardens, and they answer extremely well. The Side of ye high Hill of ugly Aspect towards the Road is almost perpendicular, and yet Goats and Kids are frequently seen browsing upon the straitest of it, in appearance as hanging by the Beards and Feet.—In Ness there is always clean Salmon to be got throughout the whole year—a Rarity not to be met with in any other place; and in Inverness you have the best strong Ale for Nought and the worst for Money.

Friday, July 16.—We took Breakfast with the Rev. Mr John Stewart and his Family; after qch he conducted me to visit Mrs Hay and Mrs Stewart, and then, returning to his House, I read prayers [there] at 11 o'clock to an Audience of about 100. We dined in Mr Stewart's upon a Salmon of 16 pd. weight at a penny per pd., and likewise drank Tea there. Then he accompanied me to visit Mrs Leith, near the Port of the Bridge, adjoining to whose House was pointed out to me an old House [Upon one of the Corners of the Wall towards the Street there is a Circular Iron-Grate in a Window, intended for sitting in with safety, to look up the Street to ye Cross and down the

same Street to the River—a most beautiful Vista truly. This Iron-Grate is like a diminutive Turret] in good Repair and still inhabited, with the Scots Arms upon it, tho' pretty much defaced by Time, which was built by the Inhabitants of Inverness for the better Reception and Accommodation of Mary Q. of Scots, when they heard of her Intention to honour them with her Presence for some time. Upon the Approach of her Majesty, the Provost, Rose by Name, went out of the Town with a Retinue to meet Her, and address'd Her in the following laconic Speech :—

"Your Grandsire's Goodsire's Majesty
"Was welcomed to this Town of Tree,
"And so are ye."

He called it the *Town of Tree*, because all the Houses in it were of Wood, two or three only excepted ; one of which was that built purposely for her Majesty. Upon the Bridge-Port, pretty far up from the Arch, there being a House on Top of it, there is a fine Crucifix cut on Stone in the strongest Basso Relievo, with a latin Inscription below it, narrating when, and by whose Bounty, the Bridge was built, it having been done by Contribution of several public-spirited Donors in 1686.

Visited Mr John Shaw, Wine Merchant, in ye Evening, confined with a Lameness. Then we transacted the Business of Cash, 20 „ 2 „ 7 pence Sterl. for breeding Charles MacKinnon, third lawful Son of Captn. John MacKinnon, of the Isle of Sky, to some manual Employment, by lending it to David Taylor, Joiner, at 5 per cent. upon Bill payable Day after Date. The Capn., having gone to Bath for his Health, died there May 11, 1762, and as he had been one of the principal Preservers of the Prince in his distressful Sculking, so some Gentlemen in and about Bath, enamoured with the superior Merit and heroic Conduct of honest John, and who well knew how to value Virtue under a Cloud and Merit in Distress, contributed the above Sum, and transmitted it to me for the intended purpose ; as they did generously afterwards another like Sum for breeding Donald, the 4th and youngest Son, to some Business.

Inspir'd Men say, the Mem'ry of the Just
Shall live and blossom in the mouldering Dust.

Saturday, July 17.—Mr Stewart and I dined wt Mr Fraser of Foppachie at Torbreck, two miles up the River of Ness. In passing along the side of the River by a charming Road, you see a pretty Island of a good Length in the midst of it, being one continued Thicket of Wood.

July 18—the 6th Sunday after Trinity.—I preached for Mr Stewart from Acts 8. 14, 15, 16, 17, Forenoon and Afternoon, and confirmed 36 persons, young and old, after Morning Prayer. *Soli Deo Gloria in Secula Seculorum. Amen.*

At Dinner with Mr Stewart, Mrs MacKenzie, alias Elizabeth Smith, Daughter of Regent Smith, once of the Marischal College in Abd, told ye following Narrative :—The Second or third Day after the Battle of Culloden, one Fleming, an Irishman and an Officer came roughly into her House, crying out, "O charming, glorious Orders!" Lieutenant Goar, in Lord Sempil's Regiment, an Irishman, asked, "What are the Orders?" "accounts, said Fleming, are just now come to the Duke's Levee, that about 20 Rebels are found in a House or Barn, upon qch he has ordered a Troop of Dragoons to go and set fire to that House, and burn them alive ; and, if any one of them should peep out his Head, let him have a bullet." "O Lord! what orders are these?" said Goar. Accordingly people in Inverness saw the House on Fire.

Eheu! quanta tenent Scotos mala? quanta Doloris
Copia! qui Patriam luctus ubique premit?

Monday, July 19.—Set out from Inverness, Mr Stewart [and his son William] in the Chaise with me, ¼ after ten o'clock, leaving Mrs Forbes at Inverness, as I did not know the Roads through Ross-shire, which I soon repented of, when I found the Roads, tho' only natural, extremely good. We chose to travel by Ardursier rather than Kessock, because of the Fineness of the Road, tho' the longest of the two, journeying for nine Scots miles along the Frith of Inverness, a Branch of the Murray-Frith, and for most part in sight of it, being one of the finest Prospects in the World, pretty Bays opening here and there.

About 4 miles from Inverness you come to the Kirk of Pettie, near to which is a large old Castle belonging to the Earl

of Murray, called Castle-Stewart, uninhabited and going to Ruin. About two miles further on, we called at Connage, and visited the Family of one Mr James MacIntosh, factor to the said Earl. Then we came in View of the Church of Ardursier, thatched with Heath, nigh to which, and close upon the Frith, is the Town or Village of New-Campbelltown, so called from Campbell of Calder. This Village, being in the neighbourhood of the great new Fort of Ardursier, called Fort-George, is much upon the Increase, and may come yet to rival it with Inverness. This Fort, with its Invirons, is no less than five Miles in Circumference; for the Point of Ardursier stretches far into ye Frith, and makes a pretty Bay on each hand, from which Point you sail a Ferry of a mile and an half [two miles] to still a much prettier point of Land, being one continued Carpet of Grass for a full mile up to the town of Fortrose [in Ardmenach or the Black Isle, being a Peninsula, bounded on the one Side by the Frith of Inverness, terminating in the Frith of Bewly, and on the other Side by the Frith of Cromarty, so that Cromarty, Ferntosh, Suddie, Allangrange, &c., are in the Black Isle, or Ardmenach], where we arrived at 5 o'clock, having been long detained at the Ferry, as the Boat could not take over the Passengers that appeared, the Horses and ye Chaise, all at once; and therefore the Driver and the Chaise waited for the second ferrying over. We set up at the House of Kenneth Mathieson, one of the best Taverns I ever was in, and the readiest Service, for, tho' they knew not of our Coming, they had a genteel and plentful Dinner on Table in a very short Time, with a glass of good Claret at two shill: sterl: per Chopin Bottle; but then I found out that Mathieson imported it himself, so as to pay no Duty.

Fortrose has one of the most charming situations I ever beheld, in view of the Murray-Frith up and down, and of Inverness, at the foot of a rising ground, enlivened with the chearing Rays of the Sun every Day of the year, from the rising up of the same to the going down thereof; whereby it is surrounded, up to the Top of the Hill, with the most fertile Fields which laugh and sing in the verdant and golden Robes of the richest Corns. At Fortrose is the Cathedral of Ross [of

Gothic Work], commonly called the Chanonry Church, all in Ruines, not one half of it now standing, and that which remains has only the arched Roof, upon which there is long Grass, so long that it might be mowed down. I was upon the Top of it with the Rev. Mr Ludovick Grant and Mr John Stewart, viewing two pretty Bells, still entire, and which are tolled every night at 8 o'clock. The Pulpit, old and shattered, is still standing in the Church. Around the Church is one of the largest Burying-Grounds I ever saw.* I then visited the Ground upon which the Bishop's Palace stood of old,† a vestige of which is not now to be seen, as it was razed to the Foundation by the Cromwellian Adorers to build a Fort for their Idol at Inverness ; a Stone of which is not now standing. There is now, where the Bishop's palace stood, a rich Field of Pease and Beans. *Ah! jam seges ubi Troja fuit!* This is at the West end of Fortrose, where the palace had around it a fine Glebe, and a full view of Inverness. At the East End of the Town stood of old a fine Castle, a Seat of the Earls of Seafort, now in Ruines. Mr

* *Cathedral of Ross.*—"The Cathedral Church, dedicated to Saint Peter and Saint Boniface, stood at the Canonry (now Fortrose) about a mile west from the Parish Church. When entire it consisted of choir and nave, with aisles, eastern Lady Chapel, western tower, and chapter house at the north-east end ; its remains consist of 'the south aisle to chancel and nave, and the detached chapter house, all in the middle pointed style.' The seal of the chapter, now used as that of the Burgh, bears the figures of Saint Peter and Saint Boniface, and the inscription :—*Sigillum Sanctorum Petri et Bonefacii de Rosmarkin.* A large old bell, now hung in a modern spire, bears the name of Thomas Tulloch, Bishop of Ross, the date 1460, and an inscription intimating its dedication to the Virgin Mary and Saint Boniface."—*Origines Paroch., Sect. ii., ii., 582.* "Only a small part of the ancient Cathedral now remains. This seems to have been a wing that ran from east to west, with an arched roof, about 100 feet in length and 30 in breadth. It had a communication, by entries or porches, with the main body of the Cathedral. It was preserved and repaired by some of the bishops since the restoration as a place for public worship ; but it has long since fallen into a state of decay, and is only now used for the purpose of interment."—*New Stat. Acct., 14, p. 351.*

† "Bishop Leslie, about the year 1578, describes 'the house and place of the Chanonry' as the Bishop's Palace, situated not far from the dwellings of the Canons, and in splendour and magnificence inferior to few in the Country."—*De Gestis Scotorum, p. 17, quoted in Orig. Par. Scot., 2, 2, 591.*

Grant, and his Wife, Mr Stewart, and his Son, and several Ladies sup'd with me at my Lodgings at Mr Mathieson's.

Tuesday, July 20.—Got up between 4 and 5 o'Clock, to take a Walk, and view the agreeable Fields and the spacious far extended Frith, when I met accidentally with one, John Man, who walked along with me, and chatted most agreeably. At eleven o'Clock I confirmed, after Morning Prayer and a short Discourse upon Laying on of Hands, in the House of Mr L. Grant, 29 young and old, who, and those at Inverness, behaved with the utmost Decency and Attention. This same Mr Grant is a rare old Man of 80 years, and yet reads the smallest Print and Writ without Glasses, and walks well, thinking nothing of 13 or 14 miles at a stretch. A goodly Company dined with me at my Lodgings. After Dinner I went to see some of the remarkable Things about the place, attended now by three Clergymen, the Revd. Mr Simon Gray having come over early in the morning from Duffus, in Murrayshire.* At the West End of Fortrose, a little up the rising Ground, there is a fine Spring, called St Boniface's Well, which we visited first, and a little west from that we viewed another fine Spring, called the Dovecote Well. From that we returned straight East, and, passing by St Boniface's well, we came to the Doupack-Well, an excellent and most plentiful Spring of the finest and coolest Water, at the East end of the Town; so that Fortrose is one of ye best watered Places in the known World, as a small purling Stream runs from such Well. Then a little farther East still, in a straight Line, we visited Plotcock, a little Farm-town of four or five scattered Houses, with their Barns, Stables, &c. See Hawthornden's History, pag. 74. Then we walked to the Town of Rosemarkie in a delightful Avenue of the finest Corns of all Kinds. Here stands the Parish Church now, Fortrose and

* *Duffus.*—Mr Gray died of "Strangury and Bloody Flux" early in the summer of 1770 In 1798 there were at Duffus "30 Episcopalians, who, with a few neighbours from the Parishes of Spynie and Alves, have maintained a small meeting ever since it was the national religion." The number from Spynie was 20, and from Alves 30—in all, 80 souls. See *Survey of Province of Moray*, pp. 125, 131, and 147. Mr Gray appears to have been succeeded by Rev. Mr Somerville. See *Scottish Guardian*, July 15, 1877.

Rosemarkie making only one Royal Burgh, and from the latter is derived Rosemarkiensis and Rosemarkensis, the Title of the first Bishop of Ross, which was erected into a See by King David I. about the year 1124. See Keith's Catalogue of Scottish Bishops, pag. 109. Rosemarkie is pleasantly situated on a Bay of Inverness Frith. We intended to visit two Gentlemen of the Name of Houston, Baillies of Rosemarkie, but miss'd seeing them, as they were not at Home; and then we turned our Course to the point of the Land down from Rosemarkie by the West Side of the Bay, and footed around the charming natural Walk of verdant Grass, with Fort-George, the Frith, &c., still in view.

My Bill at Fortrose [with Vails] was only £1. 15. 4 Sterl., tho' I had several Persons dining and supping with me, with 7 or 8 Dishes of the best meat on the Table at once, and drinking good Claret, white Wine and Punch, besides two Servants and three Horses, as I had hired one Lewis MacGillavrie at Inverness to be our Guide thro' Caithness; and indeed the Servants were very liberal of provisions both for Man and Horse, for they declared they could not have better Corn and Hay in any place whatsoever. We had likewise Fruit after Dinner and Supper, both here and at Inverness, where my Bill, including Drink-money to Servants, was only £2. 12. 6. sterl. for three Days and a half, though most elegantly entertained, and several persons eating and drinking with me in Mrs MacKinnon's, one of the best of Taverns anywhere. In a word, I am persuaded I was not a little favoured both at Inverness and Fortrose in my Bills of Fare. Lilly MacKinnon, Mrs MacKinnon's Daughter, is a genteel Woman in every respect, and displays a fine Taste in many things, particularly in Shell-Work, and such like Female Amusements.

Wednesday, July 21.—Set off from Fortrose, by 8 o'clock, through Rosemarkie, and came to Raddrie, the House of Leslie of Findrassie, where the Table was spread, and we had a most elegant Breakfast from Miss Alice MacKenzie, Sister-in-law to Findrassie, he being from Home. Raddrie is situated on the South Side of a rising Ground, with a fine and large Bottom below it of a good Moss and a fertile Meadow.

Then we went to Killean, *i.e.* [wrong, it should be *Cella Annæ*. See page 962 *hujus*], *Cella Joannis*, qre, no doubt, a chapel has been of old, tho' no Vestige of one now. Here the Widow Lady of Balmaduthie lives, and had a Table of many good Things spread for a second Breakfast, and it behoved us to taste it. Here some pretty Spots of Wood in View, particularly at the House of Balmaduthie, which is not far from Killean.

From thence to Bennagefield, or Bennetsfield, the House of Mr Mathieson of Do., situated on the Top of a rising Ground in View of the Murray Frith, of Culloden House, with its fine parks [of Deer and Roe], and Plantations of Wood on the other side of Inverness Frith, and of a large country around with the whole Town of Inverness under your Eye. Hard by this place is a pretty narrow Bay, Munlochy, of Inverness-Frith, running up at High Water between two Hills about two miles, into which a Vessel can roll without Masts or Rigging, and be quite safe on Clay and Sand, and land-lock'd. Dined here plentifully and genteely. After Dinner the Lady of the House entertained us with the Harpsechord, improved by a charming Voice. Here we saw a surprizing Instance of the power of Music, or rather a strong proof of a good Ear. Mr Mathieson charitably keeps an Idiot-Boy, then about 14 years old, in his family, who entered the Dining-Room, and danced to the time of every Tune; and when the Lady for a trial, varied the Tune on a sudden, he stop'd short instantly, and listen'd attentively for a little, and then [made] the motion of his body correspondent to the Time. If he happened to know the Tune, he changed his Motion as quickly as the Lady did the Air. She tried him with a Minuet, and, tho' he could not observe the Figure, his motion was surprizingly exact to the Time. Mr Mathieson made me a present of a fine long Staff, with a Head of Two human Faces curiously cut by himself with a Knife. After drinking Tea, we went to Mr MacKenzie's of Suddie, whose Lady—a Daughter of Sr. Alexr. MacKenzie of Coul—is a Blood-Relation of my Wife's, and regreted much that she had not accompanied me to Rossshire. Here we made our abode all night, and were most kindly and Easily entertained. Suddie is situated on the South Side of a green rising Ground, with fine Corns and Grass, and

in View of pretty Spots of Wood. The Church of Suddie is near the House, between which flows a romantic Rivulet through Bushes of wood.

Thursday, July 22nd.—Set out from Suddie [at 10 o'clock], taking the Lady in the Chaise with me, who provided Mr John Stewart with a good Mare to ride on, and came to Mr MacKenzie's of Allangrange about 11, where we dined most elegantly, particularly on a Roe, dress'd in three Shapes, viz., in Soop, roasted, and baked, and on a variety of Fruits. This is a most pleasant Seat, with a South Exposure, beautified with Bushes of planting, a Flower-Garden, &c. After Dinner, we went to [still in Ardmenach, or the Black Isle] Arpaphily, a mile from Allangrange, to Donald MacRah's House, and there, after prayers and Sermon, about 5 o'clock, confirmed 197 persons, young and old. See my Lists for Inverness, Fortrose, and Arpaphily. Returned to Allangrange, where we abode all Night. Here is an old Chapel in Ruines, the East Gable, where the Altar has been, still standing, with a fine Spring-Well beside it, called St John's Well, by which Saint's name, no doubt, the Chapel has been called. In going to, and returning from, Arpaphily, we had a fine prospect of Munlochy-Bay, upon which we saw two Corn-Milns, which move by Salt-Water. At Arpaphily I had along with me three Presbyters, viz., Messrs Lud. Grant, John Stewart, and Simon Gray, and a Catechist, Donald MacRah, all of whom speak the Galic purely, and were extremely useful to me, as by far the greatest Number of the People spoke nothing but Galic, there being only 14 or 15 that knew anything at all of English. As many of them had come to Arpaphily at the Distance of several Miles, and had waited for me from eleven o'clock, the Words of our Saviour [came into my mind], S. Mark, 8. 2, 3. "I have compassion on the Multitude, because they have now been with me three days, and have nothing to eat: And if I send them away fasting to their own houses, they will faint by the Way: for divers of them came from far." I therefore ordered ten shill. sterl. to be expended upon Bread and Drink amongst them. Mr Stewart alledged this allowance to be [too] much, and that it might tend to intoxicate them. "What! said I, John, how can such a

pittance intoxicate about 300 people, as no fewer are here? I wish it may give every one a mouthful." Upon coming out of Donald MacRah's House, what a pleasure was it [to] see the Multitude (S. Mark 6. 39) sitting upon the Green Grass, and eating their Morsel in the open Air? They no sooner saw us, than they rose up, and made a profound Salute, with many kind Words in Galic, and waving their Bonnets around yr heads.

Friday, July 23.—Set out from Allangrange ½ after 8 o'clock, and took Breakfast at Tore, the House of ye Widow-Lady of MacKenzie of Kilcoy, and Daughter of Fraser of Inverallochy in Abdshire. Tore is a pleasant Seat on the South Side of a rising Ground, with a Wood of Birch towards the North, besides artificial Planting. It is an excellent new House of 24 Fire-Rooms, including ye Wings, and having the best prospect of Munlochy-Bay. There is a Den or Hollow on ye East side of the Birch Wood full of Trees, with a small Rivulet murmuring down the midst of it.

From Tore we went to Kelcoy to Dinner, where Mr MacKenzie, Brother to the late Kelcoy, and commonly called the Tutor of Kelcoy, resides. Here I confirmed three Ladies before Dinner, and was entertained in an easy and hospitable manner. See my Lists of Confirmation. Kelcoy is an old strong Tower, and a most amiable Seat, with two Gardens, and the Frith of Bewly, the Head of Inverness-Frith, under your Eye; across which the View terminates on the Woods of Bunchreve, the property of Forbes of Culloden. *Bunchreve* is a Galic word, and signifies the Root of a Tree. I went round this Castle, and took a minute View of the Outside of its Walls, to try if I could see any Date upon it, as Mr MacKenzie had told me it was reckoned to be very old, and observed to him, that surely it had been once the Property of a Leslie, as I spied on one of the Windows on Top of the North Wall the Ensign Armorial of that name. "Indeed, said he, you are very right; for many years ago, a Leslie possessed this Place, and many people have taken that same Coat of Arms for a Date, but never could make it rightly out, and not one that I know of Ever took it for what it is till now."

After Dinner, we went from Kelcoy, being now 12 horses in Company. We had not gone far till a Hurricane blew, accompanied with a heavy Fall of Rain, so that those on Horseback had much ado to keep the Saddle, and a Gentleman and a Lady did fall to the Ground, but received no hurt. We came to Ord at 4 o'clock, and by this [time] we were 18 or 20 horses in Company, as several Friends met us there. After prayers and Sermon I confirmed 34 in the Chapel of the late Revd. Mr James Urquhart,* so artfully situated in an Hollow, that those who travel along the Highway hard by it, have no view of it all. We then visited Mr Thomas MacKenzie of Ord, and went from thence to Mr Thomas MacKenzie's of Highfield, where we took up our abode all night. Highfield is a pretty new House in View of Castle-Brahan, the Seat of the Earl of Seafort, which Mr MacKenzie has built upon the most barren Ground of his Estate, and thereby has shown himself to be a Farmer of True Industry and Taste ; for he has brought in that moorish, healthy Spot to yield fine Corns and good Hay, some of which I saw mowed down, and excellent it was. On the North Side of his House he has reared up a large Plantation of Firs, at a proper Distance, which are thriving extremely well, and will soon make a Cover from the North Wind. Here Wm. Stewart left us.

July 24—Saturday.—Just as I was stepping into the Chaise, twixt 9 and 10 o'clock, Notice was given me that several Country people were convened in the Chapel at Ord, as above, in order to be confirmed, whither I hasted on horseback, leaving some Ladies to go on in the Chaise to the Manse of Mr Peter Grant, preacher at Urray,† and Nephew to the Revd. Mr Ludo-

* *Rev. James Urquhart.*—His name appears in an address to the then Primus in 1758, as one of the Presbyters of Ross and Caithness. He was a native of the Diocese, and lies buried in the churchyard of Urquhart. One of his female descendants is still alive (1885) in Fortrose at the age of 91.

† Formerly minister of Cawdor. Licensed by Presbytery of Haddington 1734. Translated to Urray 1749; had D.D. from King's College, Aberdeen. Died 1787, aged 81. His wife, here mentioned as a "most genteel person, and extremely well bred," was Ann Spence, who died at Forres 1793, aged 78.—*Fasti Scot., vol. v., 249, 306.*

vick Grant, the Revd. Mr John Stewart accompanying me to the Chapel, where I confirmed 44, and went thence to the House of the said Mr P. Grant, where there was no parting without taking Dinner, the Ladies having formed a plot for my taking up my abode at Highfield till after Sunday, and giving worship at Ord in their present Destitution. We were most elegantly entertained by the said preacher, a polite man, and Mrs Grant is a most genteel person and extremely well bred. When Dinner was set on the Table, the Landlord made me a Bow to say Grace ; but I beckoned to the Uncle to do it, who declared he had been the B.'s Chaplain all along since he had come into the Country, and here he had a good Title so to be, being a Parent in the Family, and so he gave Grace. I could not help observing within myself that the beautiful Mrs Grant was at much pains to spoil a fine Face in time of saying Grace ; for a more demure Countenance I never beheld than what she put on. I hinted this afterwards to the Ladies yt were along with us. They laughed heartily, and said it was her usual Custom so to do qn serious.

By being stop'd short here I had an Opportunity of visiting Brahan-Castle, sited on the South Side of an high Hill, in View of the Water of Connan [rather, Conin], and with admirable policies around it, only the Trees of the Wood are too near ye House, on each side of which there is a large Garden loaded with Fruit, Apricots, Peaches, Nectarines, Bonum-Magnums, Imperials, and Grapes, and the Espaliers burdened with Apples and Pears down to the ground. In each garden there is a Fish-pond, the one on the East of an Oblong Square, the other on the West Circular. The Gardener, Cuming, has a Water-Dog that climbs a Ladder as well as any man, which I saw him do. We then went into the Castle, where there is one grand Room of about 18 Feet high, and proportionably long, but rather too narrow. There are several pieces of Fine painting in the Castle, viz., in one window the Shepherds paying their Adorations to our Saviour, on Copper, and the Magi doing the like, on Copper also. In another Room Judas—his betraying our Lord with a kiss—with St Peter cutting off Malchus's ear, &c., &c., &c., on Wood. In a third Room there is a striking full Length of Mary, Q.

of Scots, in a carved Frame of red Fir, done in a masterly manner, with this Inscription upon it :—*Maria D.G. Scotiæ piissima Regina Franciæ Dotaria Anno Ætatis Regni 38. 1580.* Here I long'd for my young Friend, Patrick MacMorland, to take a Copy. In this Castle there is likewise a very fine painting of Cardinal Richlieu, with his red Cap by him, a Venus dress'd by the Graces, a Nell Guyn, &c., &c., &c. I went up to the Top of all, and, walking on the leaded Roof, looked around, where I had a commanding Prospect of the whole Country, particularly the flowing together of the two Waters, Oran [rather, Orin and Conin] and Connan, and a good way up the Banks of both before the Junction happens. There is a delightful Avenue through the Wood from the Castle, which is a Court, down to the Water of Connan beneath the place where Oran falls into it. Both these Waters abound with Salmon and Trout. But ah ! all is going to Ruin, particularly the Paintings, for want of the Lord of the Manour to dwell in his own House, as no Fires are kept in it during his absence ; and yet, let him go where he will, a more charming Seat he cannot have, with everything necessary and comfortable for Life. Alas ! how wretchedly do we use plenty, to make us wanton in our Conceits ?

July 25—7th Sunday after Trinity.—Preached, Forenoon and Afternoon, in the Chapel at Ord, from i. St John, 4, 8. *God is Love* ; and, after Sermon in the Forenoon, confirmed 143, young and old. See my Lists. As it is my Custom * to use the Sign of the Cross, I desired the Clergy to explain to the people the meaning thereof, both here and at Arpaphily, which they did ; and the Country people, with an air of Chearfulness, answered aloud in Galic, *We understand it very well ; We understand it very well.* At both these places I was against my giving Sermon, and therefore desired Mr Grant or Mr Stewart to preach in Galic, as the multitude of the people understood

* *My Custom.*—It appears that, when Confirmation was generally revived in the Scotch Episcopal Church in the early part of the 18th century, whole Congregations shared in the holy rite, and different uses existed. The Sign of the Cross, &c., taken from the first book of Edward, was used by most of the Bishops, and is still frequently employed in the Northern Dioceses.

nothing else ; but, upon the Catechist's representing to me that the honest Souls would take it highly amiss if they did not see me perform both Prayers and Sermon, I yielded, and desired Mr Grant and Mr Stewart to resume, by Turns, the substance of my Discourse, to explain the End and Design of Confirmation, to give the Creed, the Lord's prayer, and the Decalogue in Galic ; as also to give a prayer before, and anoyr after, the Laying on of Hands with the Sign of the Cross, both in Galic. Donald MacRah, Catechist, was Precentor, and I ordered him to sing in Galic only : And indeed the external Devotion of the people was admirable, and past all Description, as all the Highlanders have a remarkable serious Turn of mind.

Soli Deo sit Laus et Gloria in Secula Seculorum. Amen et Amen.

After Evening Service I ordered the Offering of the Day, being about 15 shil. sterl., to be distributed amongst the Poor of the Congregation.

In every place I took Care to have [a] Subscribed List of all persons to be confirmed. At Ord Mr MacKenzie of Ardnacrask was so good as to write out the Lists.*

Monday, July 26.—Between 8 and 9 o'clock, set out from Highfield, where every Day, after Dinner and Supper, we had Fruits, and breakfasted at Arkir, a Shealing or Goat-Milk-House, of Mackenzie of Dachmaluack, beautified with a natural Wood. From thence to the [In crossing we leave *Ardmenach*, or the *Black Isle*, and Ferndonald we come into] Boat of Scuddel, upon Connan, by returning the way of Highfield, all along almost in View of that River, and came soon to Connanside, a new House built by MacKenzie of Garloch, having a Ruinous Chapel near to it, called the Chapel of Logie, up the Hill from which, South-East, is an old Tower, named Kinkell, the property of the said Garloch. At the Boat of Scuddel, Mr Ludovick Grant took Leave, and returned to Fortrose.

A little before you come to the Boat, the charming Frith of [Cromarty] opens to view, and has a fine Effect. It is called

* The lists of candidates at the several places are printed in the appendix from the originals still preserved at Leith.

Portus Salutis, because all Ships entering into it are Land-lock'd, and may run up as far as Water can bear them, without any the smallest danger, having [in] all the Course a Bottom of Sand or Clay. We came to the Town of Dingwall, a pretty Drive of two miles from the Boat, a little after 12 o'clock, and visited Baillie [Colin] MacKenzie, Brother-German to the late Revd. Mr John MacKenzie, in whose House I confirmed 6 persons. He conducted us to the Pyramid, a Square or four-sided Figure, ending in a sharp point at Top, upon the Burying-place of the Earl of Cromarty, of about 50 feet high, all of cut stone, which makes a grand Appearance, and was much admired by Dr Pocock, the Bishop of Ossory, in Ireland, in his travels through Scotland in 1761.*

Up from Dingwall, westerly, is a most fertile Bottom or Valley, called Strathpeffer, ending at Top with Castle-Leod in the midst of a Bush of planting and natural wood. This Valley yields every Year 400 Bolls of multure, tho' very narrow and only two miles in length ; but then it is Corn to the Top of the Hills on each side. Dingwall is a beautiful situation in view of Cromarty-Bay, which flows, at Tides, up Connan River about 14 miles, and up by Dingwall about 12, *i.e.*, two miles above Dingwall, which has the misfortune to be damp by its low Situation, but has a most rich Soil. Baillie Colin kindly invited Mr Stewart and me to dine at his House ; but we would not hear of that, and took him along with us to a very good Tavern. After Dinner Mr Stewart and I visited Mr MacKenzie of Pitlundie and his Family at Dochcartie, on the North rising ground above Strathpeffer, down the middle of which flows the Rivulet Peffer. From Dochcartie you have a commanding view of Strathpeffer from End to End. We set out from Dochcartie

* Richard Pococke, an English clergyman's son, who was successively Precentor of Waterford, Archdeacon of Dublin, Bishop of Ossory and Bishop of Meath. After having travelled in Egypt, Palestine, &c., he published a narrative of his journeys. When in Scotland, "in search of the picturesque," he visited many of the English or "qualified" congregations, and confirmed in them all. He died unmarried. His sister was wife to the Rev. Joseph Bingham, author of the well-known "Antiquities of the Christian Church." See Mant's History of Church of Ireland, ii., pp. 623-7.

about 5 o'clock for Balcony, the Seat of Mackenzie of Inchcoulter, to which place Pitlundie gave us the Convoy, and Baillie Colin MacKenzie favoured us with his Company for some miles. About two miles from Dochcartie you come to Mount Gerald, on the left hand, and on the South Side of an Hill, ye Seat of Mackenzie of Do., surrounded with Planting. Soon after that, about two english miles, you come to [a little beyond which you come into East-Ross at a little Bridge, called the Bridge of Aniss, and leave Ferndonald, *i.e.*, the Land of Donald. By better information it would appear that East-Ross begins rather between Coul and Brahan-Castle, much about the Junction of Orin and Conin] Fowlis-Castle, the seat of Sr. Henry Munro of Do., likewise surrounded with planting, and in view of Cromarty-Frith. In travelling from Dingwall you see, on the other side of the Frith, Ferintosh, the place famous for distilling good whiskie.

We arrived at Balcony half an hour after 6 o'clock, upon which place Nature has luxuriantly shed her Beauties. It has been a Strong Hold, with a Fossee, and was anciently one of the Seats of the Earls of Ross. It is sited on the Verge of a rising Ground, with a Den on the North side, and washed on the West by the Water of Skiag, with a delightful vista of Cromarty-Bay, upon which Inchcoulter has an excellent Salmon Fishing by Boat or otherwise; but the Seals prove a great Destruction to the Salmon here. Near to Balcony is Plenty of Lobsters and Crab-fish. Down from the Castle to the Bay, and then along the side of it at Ebb, you have a charming Walk upon the green Grass of a long mile at least. There is a good Orchard here, and never did I see Trees more loaded with Pears and Apples than in it. Great Plenty likewise of small Fruit here. I ate at Inchcoulter's Table a reddish Berry, that grows wild in the mountains, as big as a Strawberry, or rather bigger, and is called the Cloud Berry. It eats extremely well with Sugar, and is formed of globular pieces. We had them twice every Day.

Tuesday, July 27.—After Prayers and Breakfast, Inchcoulter and Pitlundie were so obliging as to conduct me to view one of the greatest Wonders of Nature I had ever seen or read of,

which is the Water of Aultgrad, *i.e.*, the ugly Burn ; so called, it is thought, from the Blackness of its Current and the Roughness of its Rocks ; for it rushes rapidly, for a mile, between two Ridges of perpendicular Rocks so near one another that, were one from the Countries where Earthquakes usually happen, to view it, he would readily give a solemn Asservation, that certainly it behoved to be a Rent or Fissure occasioned by an Earthquake ; and for my own part, I am persuaded it has been originally formed by the Falling of the Waters of the Deluge from off the Earth. You walk up the North-side of the Water—the very best way to have any tolerable View or Idea of this wonder—till you come to a deep Pool or Pot, about a mile from Balcony, into which the rapid Current disgorges itself from between the Rocks ; which pot or depth is term'd in Galic, Pool-Intlugid, *i.e.*, the Throat, or the Pool in the throat, and out of it Salmon have been fished. Up from this Throat it is one continued Thicket of Wood on each side, arising out of the Openings or Fissures of the Rocks. In the compass of 6 or 7 yards of Circumference you can see Ash, Oak, Birch, Roan-tree, Allar, Hazle, Plane-tree, &c. Box-wood likewise grows naturally here : And it is one continued Dove-Cote or Pigeon House ; so that there are thousands of Doves constantly here Summer and Winter, and there would be many more were it not that the Hawks prey upon them. The Opening at Top is only about 22 or 24 Feet at most, and it grows gradually narrower to the Bottom, excepting some Caves or Bosoms that open here and there ; and in some places it will not be above 20 Feet broad over the surface of the Banks. We walked up on the Verge of the Precipice, Inchcoulter and I Arm in Arm ; but Pitlundie drew back, and cried, "Come back, go not so near, Gentlemen ; for I am frightened to look at you." "O ! I wish I had a Tree across here," said I ; "and then I would be astraddle upon it, to look down into the amazing Gulph !" "O, Sir, you must have no Vertigo or Swimming in your head," said Pitlundie. And, indeed, if ever I return to that country, I intend, God willing, to enter the Depth from Top of the Opening to the Surface of the Water. Sometimes we were agreeably entertained with a Murmuring, then with a Rushing, and after that with a Raging

Fall, of water. We threw down some Stones at different places, and it is almost incredible how long it was before we heard the Plash in the Water, which made a great Echo; and several Echos happened in the going down, as the Stone chanced to strike a Tree or any part of the Rock; and when the stone rebounded from the one side to the other, which was frequently the case, then ye Echo was re-doubled, and had a fine Effect. I doubt not, but it may be 40 or 50, if not 60, fathoms deep down to the Surface of the Water; but there is no seeing of the water till you go up ¾ of a mile from Pool-Intlugid. In some places the noise of the Fall of Water is so very great, that I am persuaded there are considerable Cascades in it; but no Discovery can be made of ym, as men, after being let down by a Rope 20 or 30 Fathoms, to cut Trees according to their Choice, have seen the water far beneath them. At length we came to a place over which there was lately a Bridge of Eight Trees, where it is just 22 Feet broad. Here we have a view of the water 10 or 12 Furlongs by looking up and down, and a terrible Depth it is, tho' far from being so deep as we may conjecture some Places below to be from the raging Noise of the Water.

Inchcoulter told me that the Cattle, Goats, &c., by browsing on the South side too near the Verge, have tumbled down headlong, and have lain where they fell till the Rains or Thaws have so swelled the water as to bring down their Bodies forcibly to the Pool-Intlugid. He has frequently had Goats that have faln down, and, by luckily resting on a flat or shelve of the Rock, have been there 10 or 12 Days alive, and, at length, being discovered by their Cry, have been haled safe and sound by Ropes fixed about them by men lowed down for the purpose.

About half-way to the Pool from where the Bridge has been, upon the south side, near the precipice, there is a Rock above Ground of a singular form, with the East End of it up from the Earth, so as several persons, 6 or seven, could lodge under it, and be sheltered from Rain. There is a flat stone under this End, with a gradual, easy Declivity, so as to make a good Bed for a Highlander in his Plaid. Both sides of this rapid current are the property of Inchcoulter. The Bishop [he died Sept. 25, 1765] of Ossory viewed this august and grand

wonder of Nature; but, I am told, he took his Observations on the south side, where he could not discover the tenth Part of its Grandeur, the Bank being so steep and slippery in many places that there is no attempting to get near the Verge of the precipice. Inchcoulter, happening accidentally to meet his Lordship on the Highway upon his coming from Ault-Grad, made up to him in a very polite manner; and the Bishop, after Compliments, told him he had been viewing that Wonder, and that he admired it much, as one of the greatest he had ever seen in all his Travels. To which Inchcoulter said in Return—"Well, my Lord, that same Wonder is the property of a MacKenzie, every inch of it; and as I have the good fortune to be the Owner of it, your Lordship will do me much Honour by a visit at my House (pointing to it), qch is hard by here." But his Lordship begged to be excused, as he was in haste to be gone at present. So they parted with mutual Bows. Inchcoulter's kind Invitation, after so seasonable a Memento, was a Home-Thrust to his Lordship, as, remarkable as it is, he did not visit one MacKenzie in all Ross-shire, tho' it be the well-known Country of the Clan MacKenzie. A Gentleman [Dr Sinclair, at Thurso], a Sinclair by name, and, I have reason to think, a Whig, too, told me that Ossory was surely a narrow-thinking Man, and gave the above Omission or Neglect as a strong proof of it. This rapid Water issues out of a Loch, called Loch-Glass, in which there is great plenty of Trout, and it is about four miles long, and in some places about half a mile broad; and there is a small Brook that runs into this Lough.

At Balcony there was of old a Chapel, called St Ninian's Chapel. South from Balcony, hard upon the Frith of Cromarty, are the Kirk and Manse of Kiltearn. This is one of the closest neighbourhoods in any rural place; for within three miles East, and three miles West, that is, forming an Oval of five Miles in length, and about three in breadth, there are about 17 or 18 Gentlemen's Houses—a strong and convincing Argument of the Fertility of this Corner: And, indeed, richer Corn-Grounds I never beheld in any country than what are to be seen here.

Wednesday, July 28.—Set out from Balcony between 10

and 11 o'clock, Inchcoulter complaisantly giving us the Convoy, and came to Newmore-Castle—4 miles—15 minutes before 12, and dined with the Widow-Lady of the Place, a Grand-daughter of the Family of Culloden, and being a Forbes, expressed much Fondness to see me in her House. This seat is on the South Side of a rising ground, beautified, amongst other things, with commanding prospects; for, by going only to the Barn-Yards, you have a [full] View of [all] the Cromarty-Bay from the Mouth to ye Head thereof above Dingwall. Here we were most politely and kindly entertained, and had plenty of Fruit after Dinner, good Wine and Punch.

From thence to Ballblair, only an English mile from Newmore, and drank Tea with Mrs Gorrie, Niece to Bp. Archibald Campbell,* who was not a little surprized to find that I knew so much about him, and, still more so, that I should have his fine Seal of three Sides and two Top Ones cut in Steel, which I shewed to her, as also some of his Hand-writing, very like unto her mother's Writ, she declared. She kept the Seal long in her hands, viewing it nicely with a Critic's eye, and then said [with a smile]—"I think, sir, I have a good Right to this." Making a low Bow, I returned—"You see, Madam, it is mine in the meantime;" and then told her how I came by it, as she was anxious to know that. Mr Gorrie was from Home. He is

* Bishop Archibald Campbell, second son of Lord Neil Campbell, and grandson of the Marquis of Argyle. In early life he was a Whig, but coming home from foreign parts, "kept better company, and became a Tory." He was long in Priest's orders, and mostly lived in London. He was consecrated a Bishop of the Scotch Church at Dundee in 1711, by Bishops Rose, Douglas, and Falconar. He was in 1721 elected by the clergy of the diocese of Aberdeen as their Bishop, but resigned in 1724. He was a highly accomplished writer. His chief work, now scarce, is "The Doctrines of a Middle State between Death and the Resurrection, of Prayers for the Dead, and the Necessity of Purification," &c., folio, 1721, previously in 8vo. He was also the author of at least two small tracts on Episcopacy. From some letters by Bishop Rattray of Dunkeld, addressed to Bishop Campbell, it appears that he was inclined to deny the "Eternity of Hell Torments," and to believe in the "Final Salvation of all the Children of Adam." Bishop Campbell subsequently, by consecrating Mr Roger Lawrence *solus*, instituted a separate succession of non-juring English Bishops, which only expired in 1805.

Factor to Gordon of Invergordon, which Seat, environed with Planting, is hard by, both it and Ballblair being close upon the Cromarty-Frith. Here is the Kirk, and the Manse—one of the best in Scotland—of Roskeen. Inchcoulter took leave of us here, and returned home.

We came to the house of Dr Alexr. MacKenzie at Milntown of New-Tarbat ½ after 6 o'clock, travelling along the North Side of the beautiful *Portus Salutis*, within a few yards of it, upon the verdant Carpet [of] about [five] Scots miles. The Doctor shewed us the Skin of a Crow, the long Feathers of which in the Forepart of the Wings, and the Feathers on the Throat, were white as snow.

Thursday, July 29.—By 7 o'clock, morning, Dr MacKenzie kindly conducted me to ye Castle of New-Tarbat, one of the Seats of the Earl of Cromarty—a grand and most beautifully sited House, indeed, or rather a princely Court, with fine Gardens, a natural Wood, charming Avenues, a rapid Water Dashing the Foot of the Rock on which the House stands, and then disemboguing itself into the Cromarty-Frith, and with a view of that Bay, of the Town of Cromarty on the South Side of the Frith, &c. This Castle has a grand staircase [the Steps] of Oak, and the Rails of Mahogany. There is a Dining-Room in it of 54 by 24 Feet, and of a proportionable Height. The sight of this Castle and its fine policies [one and all gone to wreck] affected me greatly. *Ah! jam seges ubi Troja fuit.* A little west from it is a pretty Country-Kirk, called Kilmure, *i.e.*, the Chapel of Mary.

By ten o'clock we left Milntown of New-Tarbat, Dr MacKenzie giving us his Company, and, taking the Opportunity of the Ebb, we journeyed [a full mile] across the smooth Sands of Negg, a Back-Bay of the Frith of Cromarty at Tides, and then came upon a fine Carpet of the Verdant Grass to John Mackenzie's House, Dunsketh-Ness, an Inn at the Ferry of Cromarty, which will be about a mile broad. I was agreeably surprized to find John Mackenzie's wife have a charming Hand of Writ. Crossing the Ferry, we arrived at the Town of Cromarty, or Crenach, by 12 o'clock, where of old was a Monastery of Red Friars. See Keith's Catalogue, pag. 243. Here we visited St

Regulus's or Rule's Chapel,* on the Top of a green Mount up South-East from the Town, and nigh to the Castle of Cromarty, the Seat of Urquhart of Do. We dined with Mrs Reid, daughter of the late Baillie John Stewart, of Inverness. After Dinner we visited Mrs Bayne, Daughter of the Revd. Mr Bernard MacKenzie, Pastor of Cromarty in 1688,† who would by no means comply with the new Powers. The Frith of Cromarty is of such a Length and Depth, and has such fine Moorings, that, I am persuaded, all the Fleet of England might ride at Anchor in it. At ye Mouth of it are two Hills or Promontories, one on each side, commonly called the Sutors of Cromarty, from whence there is a proverb, viz., *We'll meet before the Sutors of Cromarty meet.*

The Town of Cromarty has a pleasant situation, though on the North Side of an Hill, and at the Foot of it, being close upon the Frith, and [having] an excellent natural Harbour of a Beach of Sand. We left Cromarty between 6 and 7 o'clock, and returned to Dunsketh-Ness, where we had left the Chaise and Horses. Here we drank some glasses of good Wine, for which honest John and his Wife would take no Money, till I forced it upon them; and, when they found me positive, they said—"Well, then, Sir, you must take our Bottle," and insisted keenly upon it; but I would not yield to their kind Importunity. We arrived at MacLeod of Cadboll's between 8 and 9 o'clock, being five miles from the Ferry, Dr MacKenzie parting from us at the Head of the fore-said Back-Bay, it being then High-Water.

Friday, July 30.—Mr Stewart and I dined at Renie, the

* Between 1561 and 1566, Sir Andro Robertson was Chaplain of the Chaplainry of Saint Regule, in the diocese of Ross. In 1584, James Burnet held this office, who then granted its lands to Alexander Urquhart. This chapel stood on a detached wooded knoll east of the town of Cromarty. In the last century there was found in a recess in one of the walls an ancient rubricated MS., the fate of which is unknown.—*Orgines Par. Scot., ii., ii., 560-1.*

† *Rev. B. Mackenzie.*—Instituted by John, Bishop of Ross, 1678, deprived by Act of Parliament, 1690. Retired to Presbytery of Haddington in 1691, and died 1710, leaving with other issue a son Alexander, M.D., Fortrose. He was proprietor of Sandilands, to which his son succeeded.—*Scott Fasti, v., 278-9.*

House of MacCulloch of Glastullich, a mile only from Cadboll, whither we returned after Tea. Dr MacKenzie met us at Renie. Before Dinner, Mr MacCulloch went with me to visit the Ruinous Church of Ferne, of old an Abbacy of *Præmonstratenses*, or White Friars. See Keith's Catalogue, pag. 247. The Roof of Flag-Stones, with part of a side-wall, was beat down in an instant by Thunder and Lightning on Sunday, Octr. 10, 1742, and so smash'd and bruised 40 persons, that they were scarcely to be discovered who or what they were; and, therefore, were buried promiscuously, without any manner of Distinction. The Gentry, having, luckily, their Seats in the Niches, were saved from the Sudden Crash, as was the Preacher by the Sounding-Boards falling upon the Pulpit, and his bowing down under it. Great Numbers were wounded. See Scots Magazine for 1742, pag. 485. But there is a most material circumstance not mentioned, which has been carefully concealed from the Publishers, and it is this. By a providential event this was the first Sunday that the Revd., and often mentioned, Mr John Stewart* had a congregation near Cadboll, in view of Ferne; whereby many lives were saved, as the Kirk was far from being so throng as usual, and that he and his people, upon coming out from worship, and seeing the dismal Falling-in just when it happened, hastened with all speed to the afflictive Spot, and dragged many of the Wounded out of the Rubbish, whose Cries would have pierced a Heart of Adamant. Had not this been the happy case, I speak within Bounds when I say 2, if not 3, to one would have perished. Some of the wounded died.†

* The Rev. John Stewart, apparently for some years, officiated at Tain and neighbourhood, as this note proves. Moreover, in 1758, "John Stewart" is a subscribing presbyter of Ross, and in 1759 Bishop Alexander of Dunkeld speaks of "Stewart of Tain" as "a sensible, honest man," and fit, in his opinion, and in that of "Mr Abernethie," afterwards Bishop Abernethy Drummond, to be a Bishop.—*MS. Glen.; S. Guardian, 1871, pp. 3 and 9.*

† Duncan Ross was then minister. He "was seriously injured by the falling of the Abbey Church," "which killed thirty-six persons. He was seized with palsy in 1767, which deprived him of his memory and faculties."—*Scott Fasti, v., 312-3.* The Abbey of Fearn was founded A.D. 1227, by Ferquhard, first Earl of Ross. It

This Church has been a large and lofty Building, as the Walls are very high, and still standing. I viewed in it the Tomb, in a Niche, of an Abbot, with his Effigies of Stone entire and at full length. There is only one line of an Inscription, but somewhat defaced. However, I thought I could read—*Hic jacet Finlaius, Abbas de Fern. Anno M. CCCC.* The other Figures are quite wore out or broken off. Rather than be at the Charges of placing a new Roof upon the old, grand structure, they have built a little, diminutive [Kirk] hard by it, as a Patch to set off the Beauty of the August Ruine. Such is the Presbyterian Taste.

Saturday, July 31.—Glastullich and his Lady came to Cadboll and dined there. Before Dinner we all took a pleasant Walk to View Cadboll's artificial Mount, about a mile East from his House. It is a four-sided Figure, drawing to a point on Top, from whence you have the view of nine Shires, and about 32 Feet of perpendicular Height. It ascends by Steps, at the Bottom of which Whins are laid to prevent idle people or Cattle from ascending it, as there is long Grass upon it. Cadboll uses to add so much Earth to it every year to increase its Height.

Cadboll is a most charming seat on the South Side of a Rising Ground, with a Natural Grass-Avenue of an easy Descent till you come to a High green Bank on the Murray-Frith, a full view of which you have, with the opposite coasts of Murrayshire and Inverness-shire, from any Part of the Seat. He has two large, fine Gardens, one [on] each side of the Avenue, with very high Walls of good Stone and Lime, and

was annexed to that bishopric 1607. Mr Patrick Hamilton, Abbot here, was the first who suffered at the inbringing to Scotland of the "reformed" opinions, 1527. A tomb, surmounted by a warrior's effigy, is still pointed out as that of the founder. The Abbey Church consisted of chancel and nave, two chapels to the former, perhaps south aisle to the latter, and nearly wholly first Pointed. After the Bishop's visit, in 1772, the church was repaired and used as the Parish Church again. The names of 21 Abbots of Fearn have been preserved, from "Malcolm of Galloway," 1230, to Walter Ross, Titular, 1597. Another reading of the inscription subsequently quoted by Bishop Forbes is—"*Hic Jacet Finlaius M'Fead, Abbas de Fern, qui obiit anno MCCCCLXXXV.*" *(1485).—Gordon's Monasticon, 349-52.*

great Plenty of Fruit in them, and yet a very indifferent House to live in. He has the valuable Property of a White Fishing upon the Murray-Frith, and keeps the best of Wines in his House. I drank Claret with him above 12 years in his custody. He is a great Antiquarian and Medalist, having, perhaps, the best Collection of Scots Coins, Copper, Silver, and Gold, from the first Penny of each down to the present Time, of any Gentleman whatsoever; and, to complete the character, he has an excellent Library of Books. The Bishop of Ossory, spying his Mount at some distance, asked what it was, and would by all means take a View of it. When upon the Top of it, he admired it greatly, and said it behoved the Gentleman who had contrived and effected it to be a curious Person indeed; and then he made particular Inquiry about him; for so poorly and indifferently had his Lordship been directed, that he had never [once] heard that such a Man existed, though he had lodged a night within a mile of Cadboll's House, which being pointed to him at length from the Mount, he went directly to it, spent about two Hours with Cadboll, and was agreeably surprised to find the Scots Coins to be much older than what he had supposed, Cadboll giving him presents of some, of which he had Duplicates. In a word, he plainly declared he would have been very sorry if he had miss'd seeing such a Gentleman, as being one of the greatest Rarities he had ever met with in all his Travels; and so much was he taken with what he saw or heard at Cadboll, that, in token of his singular pleasure, after his Return to London, he sent Cadboll a present of his 4 Vols. of Travels in Folio, elegantly bound, with a copy of his Sermon at Magdalen's Hospital, and of a Pamphlet giving an Accoun of its Foundation, &c. A polite Letter accompanied the handsome Present, which I saw [and] read, and in which his Lordship said, among other Things, that he had attended a Sale of medals at London upon Cadboll's [account], but that he saw nothing there worthy of one of his Taste.

Augt. 1—8th Sunday after Trinity.—I confirmed Lady Cadboll in the Morning, and performed Worship, Morning and Evening, to about 20 persons in Cadboll's Dining-Room, preaching from 1 S. John 4. 8—*God is Love.* This was the first time

that ever *England's Book of Common Prayer* had been used in Cadboll's House,* he being so keen a Scotsman, that he would have nothing to do with England at all; insomuch that he is for disuniting the two Kingdoms altogether in every Respect, and for having a King over Scotland alone independent of England, and let the English have a King for themselves. Knowing his Trim well, I gave a Toast the first night I was in his House, that pleased him extremely, viz., *To the Renewal of the old Achaian League between Scotland and France.* Looking wistfully at me, he said—"If you please, sir, where met you with that Toast?" "Why, sir," said I, "it is not a new, but an usual, Toast with me." "I thought," said he, "such a Toast as that had belonged only to us Patriots." "Very good, sir," said I; "and don't you think me one of that number? I can assure you I am as much a Patriot as any one ought to be." This naturally paved the way to a friendly Arguing in his own favourite manner, and he soon discovered his political principles, as above. To which I answered—"But, pray, sir, consider, if our Kings have as good a Right to England as to Scotland, why divest them of any part of their Right? Let them have all they ought to have." "Ay, but, sir," said he, "their original Right was in Scotland; and we ought to have nothing to do with England, as such a Connection is not for the Interest of Scotland." "True, sir," said I, "in part, and, if properly explained. For instance, let yre be an Union of the Crowns, but not of the Kingdoms. Let us, therefore, break the late Union in 1707, and then we will have our own Parliaments, and be governed by our own Laws." "Ay," said he, "and by our own

* The Common Prayer Book, though introduced into some congregations in Scotland immediately after the Revolution, was in other places very long of being adopted, worship being performed in the extemporaneous way common in use before 1688. In the large congregation in Aberdeen, now S. Andrews, it was not till 1735 that the Prayer Book was used. But, long after that date, changes, alterations, and omissions were allowed. The late Rev. P. Cheyne told the writer that, with the exception of the revered Bishop Jolly, he was the first who used the Athanasian creed in the North. The only vestment was the black gown, even for Bishops, till the end of the 18th century or beginning of the 19th. Then surplices were occasionally used, and Episcopal robes on State occasions.

King, too, and England by a King of her own." "Well, sir," said I, "methinks I need not go far to make a Supposition, which, I hope, will clear up the Point, and let us see it in a true light. You have a good Estate in Scotland, and thereby your original Right is on Scots Ground; suppose, then, that a Blood Relation of yours has an opulent fortune in Germany; he dies, and you are his undoubted Heir. Will you relinquish your just Title to this same opulent Estate in Germany because your original Right is in Scotland? I know not. You would keep both." This occasioned an hearty Laugh; but the old Patriot did stick close to his Tackling, and would by no means part with his own favourite Plan of political Principles.

Monday, Augt. 2nd.—Set out from Cadboll by 9 o'clock, and we were not far gone till an Express was after us, earnestly requesting that we might [be] there again upon our Return. We breakfasted with Glastullich, who and his Lady gave us the convoy over to Tayne in one of the pleasantest Roads I ever travelled over Sand, and then a green Plain of three miles and about nine miles in Circumference along the Frith of Tayne, upon which fine plain of Nature-Grass I saw at least 1000 Sheep browsing. This would be one of the best Fields for a Horse-Course, being quite level, and not a Stone upon it. We came to Tayne, a Royal Burgh, 'twixt 1 and 2 o'clock. It is called, in Galic, *St Duthus's Town*, as it was of old a Collegiate Church in Honour of St Duthacus.* See Keith's Catalogue, pag. 289. You see the Ruines of St Duthacus's Chapel on a green Hill near the Town. Tho' it be distant from Inverness only 16

* *Tain.*—A collegiate church dedicated to St Duthacus, who is said to have been born in Tain, afterwards Bishop of Ross, died 1249 or '53, and was buried in that town. In 1487, Thomas, Bishop of Ross, at the instance of King James III., for the weal of his soul, and of the souls of his predecessors and successors, Kings of Scotland, &c., erected the chapel of St Duthus of Tain, Bishop, Confessor, and Priest, into a collegiate church for a provost, 5 canons, 2 deacons or sub-deacons, a sacrist, with an assistant clerk and 3 singing boys. The 5 canons or prebendaries were to be priests regularly qualified and trained in morals, literature, and specially singing, and were bound to be present with the other officials at matins, vespers, and other canonical hours, and at masses in good surplices, made at their own expense, and to sing at the mass *De corpore* every Thursday. The

miles, yet I made it 59 by the Criss-Cross way I travelled in visiting the Gentlemen's Families. We put up at the [to which I had sent my Servts and Horses before I came to Cadboll] House of one Mrs Ross, a very good Tavern [where I found that Cadboll had paid the Bill for me]. We had no sooner done with Dinner than a message came to me with Compliments from one Mr Innes, from Edr., desiring to speak with me in the next Room. I went accordingly, and finding him to be my acquaintance, son of Innes [of] Natrie, and Surveyor General of the Stamp-Duties, I saluted him thus—"O, Natrie! your humble Servant. What has brought you here?" "Even, my Lord," said he, "to help you to visit your diocese." "Very well, my Lord Surveyor General," said I; "and I will be glad to travel under the Protection of your Wings." "Well, well," said he; "even sit down and take a Glass of Wine, and then we shall talk more about it." "No, no," said I, "you have only one Gentleman with you, whereas I have several in Company with me; and, therefore, as I have the greater number, you must even take up your Bottles and Glasses, and come along with me." "All fair, in troth," said he; "and so be it then." After being seated, and taking a Glass or two, he asked me how far I intended to travel Northward. "Just," said I, "till the sea hold me again, even to Thurso, in Caithness." "Very good. I am glad to hear that," said he; "for I intend the same Length; and, if you please, I will be glad of your Company." "With all my heart," said I; "and indeed, George, I repeat my former Compliment, I will gladly move under the Protection of your Wings." "Agreed, my Friend," said he:

whole of the officials were to reside constantly in the college. Pope Innocent III. confirmed the foundation, 1492. The collegiate church, which is still standing, consists of a chancel, nave, a chapel, a south porch, detached tower, and a detached chapel. An old carved pulpit given by the Regent Murray is still preserved.—*Origines Par. Scot., ii., ii., 416, et seq.* Nicholas Ross, provost of the church, and abbot of Fearn, sat and voted for the abolition of the Roman power in the Parliament of 1560. He died 1569.—*Gordon Mon., 362.* King James IV. made seven different pilgrimages to this shrine. The Rev. Robert Ross, M.A., incumbent at the Revolution, was "deposed," 1699, for refusing to acknowledge the authority of the Presbytery.—*Fasti, v., 309.*

"But you are just upon the wing. Where intend you to take up your Abode all Night? And what Time will you be at Dornock to-morrow?" "I intend," said I, "to sleep this night at a private Gentleman's House at the other Side of the Mickle-Ferry; and though I could take Breakfast to-morrow at Dornock, I chuse rather to dine there, in order to wait your motions." Thus our Route was settled. Several jocular Stories pass'd between him and me, qch made the Gentlemen that dined with me gaze with Admiration to see an Officer of the Revenue and me so easy, frank, and free together. Good Mr Stewart, in particular, was not a little surprised, and even delighted, with it.

We left the chaise at Tayne, and took to Horseback, Mr Stewart having got a Horse sent after him from MacKenzie's of Scotsburn, as there is no Chaise-Road through Caithness, but through Sutherland a Machine may drive very well. We visited at Cambuscurrie, near ye Mickle-Ferry, the widow of Sutherland of Bogsie, of facetious Memory, and her Sister. We were obliged to wait long at the Mickle-Ferry, as the Boats were all on the other Side. This passage belongs to Cadboll, and will be [about] two miles in breadth. We arrived at Murray's of Polrossie, North of Tain-Frith, 'twixt 8 and 9 at night. This Frith flows up the Country by the Mickle-Ferry about 20 miles above Tayne, and by turning a point at High-water forms two Bays in the way of a Back-Current below Polrossie and Skeebo, called therefore the Bay of Skeebo. If you chance to cross at Low-Water, as was our good Luck, you have only a Walk from the Boat to Polrossie; but if at High-Water, then you must travel some miles round the Bay of Skeebo to get at Polrossie.

Thursday, Augt. 3.—We left Polrossie 20 minutes after nine, and having a pleasant road I was at Dornock, the only Town in Sutherland, 20 minutes after 10 o'Clock, leaving the leisurely, asthmatic Mr Stewart to jog on as he pleased; and had visited the Cathedral before he reached me; for Dornock [or Dornoch] was one of the Seats of the Bishop of Caithness, as the Shire of Sutherland was a part of his Diocese.* This Cathedral has

* *Dornoch Cathedral.*—The church of Saint Gilbert, within a few yards of the church of Saint Bar, was partly ruinous in the end of the last century, and until the year 1835, when it was rebuilt

been a stately Building in the old Gothic Taste, and in the Form of a Cross, the West End of which is ruinous, only the Gable-End and the two Side-Walls, with the 5 South Pillars, including the two in strong Basso Relievo in the two Gable-ends, are still standing. I went up to the Top of ye Steeple, where there is only one Bell, and that very good ; but the public Clock *(apage! apage!)* is going to Ruin. I then visited the Bishop's Palace, which has been a stately and strong Edifice, vaulted below, and of five high Stories, including the vaulted one ; but the Stair, which is a very easy one, is six Stories high. The Walls of only a part of it are standing. A Blacksmith has his Forge in one of the Vaults, and was working at it when I was there.

Lux mea, tende manus, contra tibi tendo catenas ;
Has nisi qui vinxit solvere nemo potest.

from the foundation, except the central tower. It seems to have been wholly first pointed, except the aisles of the nave, which had circular-headed windows. To the north of the choir was attached a strongly vaulted building, probably the chapter house, but latterly used as a prison. . . . The piscina of continuous mouldings occupies its old position in the south wall of the choir at the east end. In the north transept is a stone saracophagus, removed from the choir, containing, it is said, the relics either of Bishop Gilbert or of his brother, whose figure is represented by a cross-legged effigy on the lid. The effigy is not that of a Bishop. The church has long been the burial-place of the family of Sutherland.—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., 623-4.* The first Bishop of Caithness who appears in history is Andrew, 1146. He was formerly a monk of Dunfermline. John, his successor, was at his palace of Scrabster murdered by Earl Harald of Orkney, who cut out his tongue and eyes. (See Anderson's "Orkneyinga Saga," pref. lxxx. and cap. cxv.) The great Bishop of Caithness was S. Gilbert, who is said to have been a pupil of S. Duthus, and built the Cathedral of Dornoch, which was subsequently dedicated to him. He gave a foundation of ten canons, including dean, precentor, chancellor, treasurer, and archdeacon. The original deed is preserved at Dunrobin Castle. He died 1245, and had his festival fixed for April 1, on which day his commemoration is still preserved in the old Scotch prayer-book. This bishop appears to have completed the building of the cathedral, and the place where the glass for the windows was made is still pointed out.—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., 597, et seq.* Andrew Wood, the last Bishop of Caithness under the Established religion, died at Dunbar, 1695, aged 76. The Rev. John Ross, M.A., the last Episcopal incumbent of Dornoch, demitted his charge in 1691, though willing to read the proclamation of the estates, and pray for William and Mary.

Dornock of old was a Monastery of Red Friars* (Keith's Catalogue, pag. 243), and is situated in view of Tain and its Frith, which is also called the Frith of Dornock. This little Town, a Royal Burgh, is a mile from the Frith, so that its situation is according to the old man's wish, viz. :—

The Ocean at Distance, whereon I may look.

I waited at Dornock till between 2 and 3 o'clock for Mr Innes, who came at length qn I was about to mount, and made his Apology, that such a brisk Gale set in from the West down the Mickle-Ferry, that they durst not attempt it for two Hours, lest they should have been blown to the open Sea, and run the Risk of Perishing. Mr Innes brought along with him from Tain one Robertson, whom, upon introducing him to me, I saluted him with the Appellation of Struan, the title of the chief of that Name ; with which Robertson was highly pleased, and became very fond of me.

Mr Stewart returned from Dornock, though he would gladly have attended me all the Journey ; but I told him I would not travel in his sauntering, leisurely way upon any Consideration, as he thought 20 Scots miles a good Day's Journey. We left Dornock at 5 o'clock, seven horses in Company, as Mr Innes had with him Messrs Fraser and Robertson and a servant, and I had the Chaise-Driver and the Guide. The Little-Ferry, three miles from Dornock, is a pretty but shallow Bay, over which we had two Crossings, as the Boat could not contain us and the Horses all at once. The Kirk of Golspie, three miles farther on, though a modern Building, is an exact Cross, and close upon the Shore. Nigh to this Kirk is the Castle of Dunrobin, 5 or 6 Stories high, ye Seat of the Earl of Sutherland. It makes a grand and superb Appearance, just like a King upon his Throne, being beautifully situated upon the Top of a little green Hill, well covered from the North

* *Monastery.* — It is said that in 1271 Sir Patrick Murray founded it. But monks lived in Dornoch more than a century before, when King David commended them to the care of the earl and all good men. A monastery, known in modern times as Franciscan, stood at the south-east corner of the town on the road leading to the links.—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 625.*

Wind [by] higher grounds, with fine gardens below, high-wall'd, and close upon the Highway, which is along the Shore. It has a most commanding prospect to Murrayshire, and as far as the eye can stretch. We saw Gentlemen and Ladies walking on the Top of the Castle, and taking a view of us with a Telescope. Three miles beyond this you come to the Bridge of Brora [on a field by the Water of Brora, a Battle, it is said, was fought between the Scots and the Danes], half a mile up from which there is a Rock, by breaking down pieces whereof you'll find petrified Wilks, Oysters, Lobsters, &c., as Cadboll informed me, who had gone with the Earl of Sutherland to the Rock, and seen as above ; and this Testimony I can depend upon as much as if I had viewed the thing with mine own Eyes ; for as Night was coming on we could not go off the Road into rugged paths to take a leisurely view of this Rarity. About 8 o'clock we came in view of the Kirk of Clyn, 4 miles farther on, where Mr Robertson's father is Incumbent,* in whose House he most kindly invited me to lodge for one night, as Mr Innes had promised so to do. I thanked him for his Kindness, but told him I wanted much to push on to Helmsdale, and to take the Ord of Caithness early in the Morning, when the Horses would be well rested. "None of your Thanks or Apologies," said he ; "come along ; and if you do not, remember you must fight me." "Indeed, Struan," said I, "you mistake your man ; for my weapons are not carnal, but Spiritual." "Well, well," said he, "I'll have the easier victory over you. Come along." Taking hold of my Bridle, Mr Innes, laughing all this time at the kind Contest, began to urge my acceptance. "With all my Heart, George," said I, "provided all of you agree not to tell who or what I am, and perhaps we may have some Diversion by the Concealment. Let me therefore pass for your Clerk, Mr Innes, and, in doing of Business, if you get a Guinea I'll get a

* *Clyne.*—Francis Robertson, A.M., of S. Andrews, presented by Presbytery, *jure devoluto*, 20th January, and ordained 7th May 1719. He sustained a heavy loss by fire, for alleviating of which, and remunerating him for expense of suits at law, a contribution was recommended by the Assembly, 23rd May 1737, to be made in all the parishes of Scotland. Married Janet Sutherland, and died 14th May 1763.—*Fasti, v., 332.*

Crown." "Ha, ha, he! Well done, Parson," said he. "Indeed, you know the Dues right well. Content; it shall be so." "There is one thing more," said I. "You may remember, it was articled at Tayne that you could not travel with me unless you allowed me to be Cock of the Day." "Yes, yes, by all means you are to be so," said he; "and the sooner you awake us in the Morning still the better, as we have a long and rugged Journey to perform to-morrow if we mind to reach Thurso."

We came to Clyn 'twixt 8 and 9, and found that ye old Gentleman had supped and said his Family Prayers. However, we were most hospitably entertained. Mrs Robertson is a most decent person, and had three Daughters at home, comely and well-behaved, who, in a trice, had some Chickens, a large Dish of Curds and Cream, &c., upon the Table, with a glass of Good, strong Ale, and the old Gentleman gave us a long Grace, sitting upon Breech, according to ordinary. In the Course of Conversation, I frequently addressed myself to the Son, calling him *Struan*, to try the pulse of the Father, who for some time looked wistfully at me, and at length broke silence in as starched and precise a manner as if he had been seated in the Moderator's Chair; and truly it is a pity he should have that stiff, puritanical Way, as otherwise he is a sensible, affable Gentleman. "Indeed, worthy Sir," said he, "you do my Son too much honour, as that was once an honourable Family, and the late Struan was a very fine Gentleman in every Respect, having [a] notable Genius for Letters, being an excellent Scholar, and no mean Poet,* as I have seen several of his Poems; but then it

* *Poet.*—"Poems on various subjects and occasions by the Honourable Alexander Robertson of Struan, Esq., mostly taken from his own original manuscripts," were "Printed for Ch: Alexander, Edinburgh, and sold at his House in Geddes's Close, where subscribers may call for their copies." The collection includes a poetical "Epitaph on Alexander Robertson of Struan, Esq., by J. E. Gent," and "Struan's Prayer;" in all, pp. 360. Several of the pieces are in a pastoral style, others in praise of the exiled Royal family; some, again, are of rather an objectionable turn, and others are translations or renderings of passages from the Classics. One, entitled "Britannia to Her Beloved in Spain," calls on "James of her heart" to

"Come, our Church to restore,
And quell with thy Rod
Those who nothing adore
But Gold for a God."

was a strange thing that a Gentleman of such fine Sense and strong natural Parts should have joined such a bad Cause, as he was all along embarked in. But what shall we say? It was, no doubt, his Craze." At this Messrs Innes, Taylor, and Robertson, junior, were like to burst with keeping in the Laughter. "Indeed, Sir," said I, "every man, you know, has his Craze; I have my Craze, and you have your Craze, and be that Struan's Craze which you have mentioned." But you have given [him] a most just Character, as he was certainly a fine, polite, knowing Gentleman; and yet there was something very odd and peculiar about him, as I can give you a singular Anecdote of Him, which perhaps you never heard of before, but Mr Innes can very well vouch the Truth of it. Very remarkable, then, it is, that Struan spent the greatest part of his Life in France, in Paris, too, at Court, and in the politest Company; that he was a Companion to any man, from the King to the meanest Subject; and yet, notwithstanding his superior parts and refined Breeding, his greatest pleasure in Life was to be at Ranach, his own Seat, as rugged and bleak a place as any in ye wide world, and there to drink Tippanny and Whiskie by turns, or in the interlining Way, as he termed it, with the very lowest Fellows who had neither Stocking nor Shoe upon them!" Mr Innes affirmed all this to be true. "Very strange and surprising it is," said the old Gentleman, "that my Chief, a person of so much good sense and a thorough knowledge of the World, should take up with such an odd, unaccountable Way of doing!" And, indeed, there is no other way to account for this than by saying that Struan was greatly of the Swiftian Taste; for the Dean delighted in a touch of Low Life. The witty Horace has long ago observed—Sat. Lib. 2; Sat. 3, l. 270—

Ac si
Insanire paret certâ ratione modoque.

And elsewhere he directly says—Ars poet., lin. 295—

Ingenium misera quia fortunatius arte
Credit, et excludit sanos Helicone poëtas
Democritus;

Servius uses the word *Insanire* for *making Verses*. According to all these, an English Poet can say—

> "Great Wits and madness are so near allied,
> That Thin Partitions do their Bounds divide."

But to return to our Landlord. He said, "Struan was once a Family, but now, alas! it is no more." "I am glad, Sir," said I, "to have it in my power to remove your Concern; for the Family is still extant, as the Representative is alive and in good Health." "What, Sir," said he, "is Duncan Robertson of Drumachean still in Life?" "Yes, Sir; he is in France, and has two or three Sons, very pretty Fellows, provided for in the Army, and two Daughters, the eldest of whom is an Absolute Beauty, and married with her own Cousin-German, young Oliphant of Gask."* He rejoiced greatly at all this, and thanked me most heartily for the good Accounts.

After much Chit-Chat to the same purpose, I said I was wearied, and desired to go to Rest. I was lighted up to a Room just above the Company, where I had no sooner gone to Bed, and begun to shut my Eyes, than I was suddenly awaked with a most hearty Laughter; the Reason of which I could not know till next Morning, and it was thus. The old Gentleman having discovered some desire to know my Character or Station of Life, Mr Innes informed him fully and particularly about

* 1755. "On June 9th (being the 29th of May, old style), my only son, Lawrence Oliphant of Gask, younger, was marryed to Mrs Margaret Robertson, eldest daughter of Strowain, at Versailles, by Mr John Maitland, a Presbyter of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, William Drummond of Balhaldie, and the said Duncan Robertson of Strowain being witnesses." The bride was fifteen and a-half years old, and the bridegroom exactly double her age.—*Jacobite Lairds of Gask, p. 288-9.* "Mr John Maitland, chyrurgeon for the soule," was attached to Lord Ogilvie's regiment in the service of Prince Charles, 1745. He administered the Holy Eucharist to Lord Strathallan on the Culloden field (where that gallant nobleman received his death wound), it is said, with oat cake and whisky, the requisite elements not being attainable. For his adhesion to the Stuart cause he was obliged to reside in France for many years, but, returning to his native country, he died at Edinburgh, 17th Dec. 1800, and was buried in Greyfriars' Churchyard, the last male descendant of a family, several of whom were presbyters of the Episcopal Church at Inverkeithney and Forgue, and all attached to the same Royal cause.

me; upon which he expressed great Uneasiness. "O! Gentlemen," said he, "you have made me guilty of the worst of manners in not telling me this in due time. I am all affronted in not desiring the Chearful Gentleman to say Grace in my House. I began to suspect there was something under his calling my Son Struan, and his being so well vers'd in the History of, and so much taken with, that Family; but little did I dream his Character to be such as you have told me. Indeed, I must even go upstairs (rising from his Seat), and beg pardon at his Bedside, for my Bad Manners." "Never fash your head, Mr Robertson," said Mr Innes. "The Apology would be worse than the Fault; for had you desired him to say Grace, he would frankly have told you, Even say Grace yourself, Sir, for you are King, Priest, and Prophet in your own House." "That is not enough for me, Sir," said Mr Robertson. "I am not to know that. I will make a step up——." In a word, they could [not] dissuade him from his purpose, till Mr Innes hit upon a nice knack to make him easy. "O! Sir," said he, "pray consider that I have a good Post under the Government, and I could not allow him to say Grace in my presence, and as little would he do it, lest it should come to the Ears of the Great Ones, who would readily take it amiss, and then take my Post from me." The old Gentleman swallowed this down very glibly, and said, "Indeed, Sir, I acknowledge there is a good deal in what you say; and I thank you kindly for giving me so weighty an Argument to make me easy." All this yielded no small diversion to the Youngsters, as I said Grace at every meal with Mr Innes, otherwise I would not have journeyed with him.

Wednesday, Augt. 4th.—I got up and awaked my Fellow-Travellers 'twixt 3 and 4 o'clock, who were [so] fast asleep that I had enough ado to rouse them. They started up in a Fright, as if a Thief or a Robber had been at their Bedside to take their Purse. I saw them once fairly on Foot, and then stept down Stairs, and mounted 20 minutes after 4, as I found the Family beginning to be in motion, in order to give us Breakfast; with which we would have been inveigled had not [I] stept off speedily, so lazy were my Companions in getting ready, as they

had sauntered away the time too long in getting to bed. I had been jogging on a mile at my own Leisure before they came up with me, Struan being along with them to give us the Convoy, who kindly blamed me for not staying Breakfast, as the Tea-Kettle, he said, was on ye Fire, and the Sisters were ready to give it us. Now it was that I got the diverting narrative of the former night, the Repetition of which gave a second Bout of Laughing.

"Come," said Mr Innes, "let us settle our Route for this Day." "Say on, Sir," said I; "for you must know that best." "Well, then," said he, "I think we should stop at Helmsdale for our Morning Dram, and to give the Horses some Corn before we take the Ord; and let us take Breakfast at Ousdale, provided we can get Tea there." "All good," said I; "and it will be best to article the point of Tea before we alight at Ousdale." Agreed. We travelled all along in view of the Frith of Sutherland or Murray Frith, and were at Helmsdale 20 minutes after 6 o'clock, where we got fine great Oats for the Horses, and a good Dram and a Piece of Bread for ourselves. Struan had bidden us Farewell before we came to Helmsdale. Here the Landlord, John Mitchell, was a canty old man of 84, and had been bred a Gardener; of which he showed us a notable Specimen; for he led us to [a] little snug Garden, made out of the greatest Wild with his own Hand; in which we saw Gooseberries, Apples, the hundred-leaf'd Rose, White Lillies, and small Nurseries of Firs, Ash, Beech, Oak, &c. He told us he had good Colly-Flowers in their Season. This Chearful Veteran and his little Garden, to this Day all laboured with his own Hand, were amongst the greatest Rarities I had ever seen or possibly could see. As the Sea flows up at Tides almost to John's Door, we chuse rather to take a Turn upon the Beach than go into the House, and John conversed with us most rarely. "You are truly a vigorous man, John, at your age," said I. "Pray, where was you born?" "At Elgin, Sir," said he; "and I had nothing to do with the Presbyterians, as I came in the Episcopalian Times, and was luckily baptized by an Episcopal Minister, Mr Horn." "*Procul, O Procul, este profani!*" said Mr Innes. "Well, well, George," said I, "you have got it

fairly; and the more so, as I dare say it is undesignedly. Stand you by there, and be a Dutchman for once, observe an exact neutrality, and let John and me have out our confabulation." Looking at Mr Innes, John said, "Indeed, Sir, take you it well, or take you it ill, I have said nothing but the Truth." "Was not Mr Horn," said I, "put out at the Revolution?" "Ay, Sir," said John, "and that he was, and mickle had been the more pity."* "Ye two," says Mr Innes, "will become perfectly scandalous if ye hold on. I believe I must enter my Protest against you. I am persuaded you could talk a Moon with this old Sinner." "Indeed, Sir," said John, "there are Sinners among us."

At the Mouth of the Water of Helmsdale, little beyond honest John's House, there is a good Salmon-Fishing, plenty of Trout, and a safe Inlet for Shipping. There was one Sloop lying in it. Soon after you ride the Water of Helmsdale [by a very rough Ford] you come to the Ord of Caithness, at the foot of which there is a small purling Stream, where ye can place one foot on ye Shire of Sutherland, and the other on that of Caithness, by standing across the Rivulet, which below the Road, in sight of Travellers, forms a little pretty Cascade some yards high.

In travelling through Sutherland, we could not fail observing, that though the Coast be flat, yet it is so shallow, with Shelvy Rocks under Water, that no Vessels, even Boats, can attempt steering to Land. As much of the Road through Sutherland is sandy and benty, so you pass over Grounds where there is plenty of Rabbets.

The Ord of Caithness had been represented to me by many in so frightful a Shape, that I longed much to see it, and when I came to it, my Imagination had far outshot Reality; for I rode up every Inch of it, a thing rarely done by any Persons, and all along looked down ye dreadful precipice to the Sea, on the Right Hand, of some Hundred Fathoms from the Edge of the Road down to the Sea, and frequently perpendicular,

* *Rev. John Horn.*—He appears rather to have demitted on account of the Test, 1659—1682, but he lived privately afterwards on his estate at Westhall.

where the perpendicular Height will be, I am persuaded, about 40 Fathoms, if not more. My fellow-Travellers, both Gentlemen and Servts., took to the Foot, and walked it from the Bottom to the Top, a full long Mile. Its Steepness, and being all along on the very Brink of a Precipice, are the only Difficulties; for otherwise it is one of the finest Roads in the World, being so broad, yt in most places two Coaches might pass one another, and then of fine, hard Channel naturally, which no storm can make Impression upon so as to break it. But then so very steep it is, particularly at entering upon it, that no Machine can be drawn up it by any Cattle whatsoever, unless it be empty; and even then there must be some Sturdy Fellows at the Back of it, pushing it forward to assist the Horses; for, if they are allowed to make the least stop, backwards they must tumble by the very Declivity of ye Place. When we came to the Top of the Ord, how much were we surprized to see it all a flat Country before us, there being not one Mountain or Hill in all Caithness, but only [some] rising Grounds on one Side; for the Ord itself, high and steep as it is, is not an Hill, but only a Rising Ground [on the South part] to introduce [you] into the Country, and to try the Lungs of Travellers, both Man and Beast. When Mr Innes had got on Horseback, he looked around him and said, "What a dreadful, dangerous Coast is this! It makes me shudder to think that when any Vessel, great or small, happens to be near it, with a brisk Sea-Gale, there is no Inlet for them, but perish they must, and go to Wreck!" "O! George," said I, "why do you allow your fertile Imagination to figure out the most dreadful Scenes? Here is a fine day, enlivened with a Chearing Sunshine, so still and calm that the Surface of the Sea is like a piece of Mirror. Let us then enjoy the Present. Look ye there, what a bold and grand Appearance do these high Rocks make, with plenty of Sea-Fowl, great and small, some perching on their Tops, and others flying around them, and plunging into the Sea, and then soaring aloft again" He acknowledged all this to be very true, but then, he said, he could [not] help ruminating upon the Frightful Hazard of ships in a Storm upon that Coast; for from the Ord to the Water of Wick, a bold,

rocky Coast of about 30 English Miles, there is not one Harbour, and only but the Water of Dunbeath and the Small Rivulet of Lathronwheel, where Boats can enter.

We came [at nine o'clock] to Ousdale or Ausdale, an Inn, and the first House you come to in Caithness. The Entry to it being laid with Stones, the noise of the Horses' feet brought the Landlady soon to the Door. "Good Morning, Landlady," said Mr Innes; "we have a good mind to take Breakfast here if you can give us Tea?" She answered very briskly, "Pray, Sir, what kind of Tea do you desire to have?" Looking about to me, he winked, and said, "That's so far good, and promises well. Well, good woman, what kind of Tea can you give us?" "Why, Sir, I can give you Green-Tea, Bohea-Tea, or Coffee." "Upon my Word, that is good sense truly," said Mr Innes. "Come, let us alight, and get a good Breakfast even in the Wilds of Caithness." And, indeed, this surprized us all greatly, and proved an agreeable Disappointment to us, particularly to myself, as I had been advised, yea, importuned by some, before setting out, to take a dyed Loaf, or some good Bread, along with me, when entering into Caithness, being so poor and despicable a Country that I could have no good thing to eat in it. Whereas, upon Trial, I found it, though a very bleak, heathy, and mossy Country, yet one of the most plentiful and hospitable Countries in the whole World; inasmuch, that if any Gentleman or Lady, travelling through Caithness, shall chance to put up at an Inn near a Gentleman's House, this Gentleman will take it amiss. Having been Consecrated on St John Baptist's Day, the Revd. Mr George Innes, at Aberdeen,* facetiously said to some of my Friends there, "Indeed, when our Friend is once fairly in Caithness, and looks about him, I fancy to myself he will suppose himself to be the Baptist in the Wilderness;" which words came fresh into my mind

* Incumbent of the congregation now represented by S. John's, Aberdeen, afterwards Bishop of Brechin, being consecrated, 1778, by Bishops Falconar, Rose, and Petrie, died 1781. He was author of a catechism, pretty largely used in the north, first printed 1765, and afterwards in 1803 and 1819. It was known as the "Forty Lesson Catechism," and was based on the teaching of Rattray, Bishop of Dunkeld.—*Walker's "Life of Jolly," p. 137.*

when I looked around and saw such a dusky country. But, at Ousdale, we called for a Sight of both kinds of Tea, and the Green looked so well, that we made choice of it, and very good it proved, as we could not have had better in all the City of Edinburgh. We asked if we could have good Milk. "You shall have plenty of that, Gentlemen," said the Landlady. Accordingly, she caused a Servant fetch us a large Cog of Milk, and set it upon the table with a large Spoon, and then she said, "Here is Milk, Gentlemen, and skim off ye Cream for yourselves." And, indeed, it was the very best of Milk, fresh and cool, clean, and in good Order; and never was there better fresh and powdered Butter than she regaled us with, qch, spread upon good Oat-cakes, made a noble Repast. But [then] we could only have black Oats for the Horses, which did very well, as the Servants took care to double the Common Allowance. Till the Tea-Kettle was got ready, I stept out at the Door to look about me, and see what I could spy, when, behold, I saw two Women moving towards the House in a most leisurely way, step by step, each having a large Vessel, or broad Cog, of milk between her hands, taken instantly from the Cows. This induced me to return immediately into the House, and to ask if they had any Farm here? "Yes, Sir," said [the] Landlady, "we have a Farm, for which we pay six hundred merks Scots a-year." This makes a very large farm in Caithness, of wide extended Bounds, some Miles in Circumference. Methinks I may here very fitly apply the Common Saying—"Contraries recommend one another. *Juxta se posita magis elucescunt.*"

Mr Innes had never been in Caithness before more than I; and therefore he said after Breakfast, "Well, my Friends, this is a good Beginning in Caithness, and portends good Things to come." But in all the Public Houses we halted at while Mr Innes was in Company we could have no Kind of Drink but small Ale and Whiskie, excepting only in those that had entred, and taken out a License, according to the late severe Act. I found out afterwards that the poor Bodies were so neighbourly and communicative as to run Expresses to one another, giving warning yt when such a number of Riders came to them they should be upon their Guard, as the One with the laced Hat and

Pistols before him was a Surveyor, and had come into the Country to spy out what Liquors were sold by those qo had never taken out any Licence, in order to subject them to the Penalty. And yet when he made any Discoveries, by Information or otherwise, he was extremely tender and discreet where he found the People to be poor, and gave them no manner of molestation ; but when Transgressors happened to be people of Substance, he treated them a little roughly. However, it was their own Fault if he did not make matters up even with them ; for Softness and good Manners procured them very gentle usage, but upon Roughness he made them understand themselves.

We left Ousdale at 11 o'clock, and took a guide along with us to show us the easiest and best way, which he did by leading us over [a] heathy Moor or Rising Ground, which was nearer, by a Mile or Two, than the ordinary Road, it being also so very Rough with Stones for some miles that we could not have made a Trot for them. We came soon in Sight of the House of Sutherland of Langwell, on the left Hand, in a low Bottom, and the common Highway is hard by it. The situation of Langwell is so very low, that you can see nothing but the Heavens above you, and yet it is a pretty place, set off with Bushes of [natural] Wood and good Corn-Fields upon the Banks of a Water, abounding with Trout and Salmon, the Water of Berrydale [Good Bridges now over these Waters, 1770] and the Water of Langwell joining their Rolling Streams together a little above the House of Langwell, the Proprietor of which is so remarkable, even to a proverb, for his extraordinary Hospitalities, that I was well enough pleased not to come within his Reach ; for, if any Gentleman passes his House, he allows him to go on so far, and then despatches his Servants after him, though none of his Acquaintance in any Shape, to take him Prisoner back to his House, there to be entertained with many good things for several Days, if by any means he can be prevailed upon to stay so long. This is his common Practice. Yea, a Gentleman was once heard to say that he would gladly ride twenty miles to have a meeting, and [to] be acquainted, with Langwell. "Why so?" said another Gentleman. "Because," said he, "he gives

his Meat and his Drink in so great Plenty, and with so much good Will. For I have heard of him that, on a Day when Company was dining wt him, and not a very Numerous One, after Dinner he whispered [in] his Servant's Ear—"John, slack a Dozen of Corks of Wine, then go down stairs and take your Dinner, and, when you have done, come up and slack another Dozen!"*

North of Langwell, and close on the Shore, at the mouth of the Water, there is, on a solitary Rock washed by the Sea, the ruinous Castle of Berrydale, the Title of the eldest son of the Earl of Caithness. A little up into the land from this Castle is another Ruin of a [a Pictish Building] Castle or strong Hold on Top of a green rising Ground, of qch I could get no account at all. Perhaps it may be called Langwell-Castle, as it is on the same side of the [rapid] Water with the House of Langwell. You cross this Water by a very Rough Ford, abounding with very Big Stones, some of which may be term'd Rocks; insomuch that the Horses must sometimes go round them and make a Criss-Cross or Serpentine Way to get well out of it. After moderate Rains, I dare say, it is not fordable; but this happened to be one of the droughtiest Summers in the memory of man, or perhaps that ever was in Scotland.

About four miles from this Water we came near the Castle of Dunbeath, which is close upon ye Shore, and on the Right Hand, with Corn-Fields, and some planting, particularly an Avenue from the Highway to the Castle of low trees, which, 'tis thought, will never grow higher, being chill'd with the Sea, to which they lie open. Here Mr Innes said to me, "If you please to go to this Castle, I'll get a Protection for you, as the Sheriff of the County lives in it, young Freshwick." "No, no,

* *Sutherland of Langwell.*—The two last lairds of Langwell appear to have been rather remarkable personages. James Sutherland of Langwell is described as "a jovial, hearty man, who liked a glass of good claret, at home and abroad, and was exceedingly merry over it." See account of a dinner at Thurso East, over which he presided. — *Henderson's "Caithness Families," p. 169.* Robert Sutherland, last laird of Langwell, married, 1762, his cousin, the heiress of Brabster. See an account of her eccentricities, Henderson, p. 170.

Sir," said I; "you have my thanks; but I look upon your Company to be equal to any Protection he could give me." A little North of the Castle we cross the Water of Dunbeath, in which plenty of Salmon and Trout, in a Ford much like the above. On North Bank of this Water, on a little rising ground, are the Ruins of a Religious House, of which I could get no account till I came to Thurso, where Dr Sinclair, a sensible, intelligent Gentleman, told me it had been a small Monastery. called of old the Chapel or Church of Peace. There is still a stone wall round the rising ground, which would appear to have been a Garden of late.*

As there is plenty of Game in all Caithness, and Mr Innes had a good pointer, we had some diversion without going off the Road; but the Fowls happened to be very shy. However, he pop'd down one Muir-Fowl, which made part of our Dinner at Auchintoft, where we arrived ¼ before 2 o'clock. This Diversion retarded our Journey a good deal. We dined upon Chickens, and had a glass of Whiskie-Punch; but we could have nothing for the Horses but green Corn and old Bere. Here we were in sight of, and nigh to, Latheronwheel; where, on the Rocky Coast, is a large Cave, to which the Inhabitants resort in the month of Octr. to go a Seal hunting. In dead of night they enter, and row up the Cave as far as the Water will bear them. Then they go out of their Boats, each of them having a Bludgeon, and taking his Station; after which they light their Candle, and make a hideous Noise, which hurries down the Seals from their Recesses in the upper end of the Cave, in a tumultuous throng, with frightful Shrieks. To this Multitude the Men are obliged to give way for a little, lest they should be tumbled down by their Force, and then they kill as many as they can of those that loiter behind, by a Knock on the Nose with the Bludgeons. These they drag to their Boats, and then set off with their purchase. If their Candle should

* "Within a mile to the sea," says a writer of the last century, "upon the brink of this water (Dunbeath), is the Chapel of Balclay. It's certain it was built in the time of Poperie, and I can give no further account of it." This is in the parish of Latheron.—*Origines Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 763.*

chance to go out, or a Sea-Gale blow, it becomes dangerous; but not so much as is commonly represented, said our Landlord, James Sutherland, who has been a Partaker in this same sport. Here we were to turn to the left Hand, North and by West, across the Country, away from the bold, high, towering Shore. And now it is proper to remark, that in travelling along the Coasts of Sutherland and Caithness, we could not fail observing the shallow, shelvy shore of the one, and the very lofty Lands and Rugged Rocks of the other, many of them being perpendicular, and some hanging over at Top towards the Sea; insomuch that we could not spy a Creek where the smallest Sloop could steer to any safe Anchorage in the event of a hard gale blowing upon Land, but Helmsdale only, and that but narrow and confined; and therefore these Coasts may well be termed the dreery, dull, frightful Shores of Sutherland and Caithness.

Our Landlord told us it would be advisable to take a new Guide, as we had the Causey-Mire to travel over. "A piece of ground," said he, "that few Gentlemen in Caithness will venture upon without one that knows it well to conduct them." We desired him to chuse one for us, as we would take none but of his Recommendation. Accordingly, he got one John Sutherland for us, a sturdy, stout Fellow, with whom we set out at 4 o'clock, and who performed his part very well over the Causey-Mire, one continued piece of mossy Ground for about 2 miles at least, full of Sloughs and Quagmires, directly across the road to Thurso; but why it is called by such a name I could not conceive, as the smallest vestige of [a] Causway we could not discover in the Whole. However, at Thurso they told me that a Causway had been there of old, but that it had sunk down out of sight by the Ruines of Time. In one slough Mr Innes's Servant, seeing the surface much broke with our crossing before him, would chuse a place for himself just hard by us, and behold [he] slumped down to ye Crupper, and the Horse was laid on his right Leg. I cried to the other Servants to get off to the poor Lad's Relief; but before they could get at him he had disentangled himself, and rose unhurt, the Ground being soft as a Down-Bed; and then with some struggle he got his

Horse out safely. Mr Innes, who was always in the Van, turned about upon my Crying, and seeing his Servt. in such a miserable Pickle, he called him all the Stupid Fools and Block-heads in the world that he could not hold in our Track, which the Guide had pointed out. "Fair and softly, George," said I. "We know not who may be the next Fool." And [indeed] we had not gone far, when down slumps he himself almost to the Horse's Belly. "O! Friend George," said I, "who is stupid now?" "I bid you take care of yourself," said he, "for this is a devilish piece of Ground!" This delighted the poor Servant not a little. The only way of crossing in these narrow Sloughs is to make the Horses go speedily over; for, if they make the least Halt, or too leisurely a Step, down they must sink.

A little after being out of the Causey-Mire, and about 8 miles from Thurso, we halted at Auchateebst, an Inn, and took a Dram on Horseback, Mr Innes asking if we should stay here all night or push on to Thurso. "To Thurso, by all means," said I; where we arrived between 10 and 11 at night, after travelling over another lesser Moss near to Thurso, and riding the Water of Thurso by one of the best of Fords close to the Town, where we called at one [Wm.] Bruce's, who had good accomodation for the Servants and Horses, but none for ourselves; and therefore it behoved us to turn to one Mrs Dunnet's, who keeps a Tavern; but at both these places we were long in getting access, as the people were all in Bed, though we were heartily wearied, having journeyed in one day from Clyn to Thurso, 36 long Scots miles, which were more than 50 such miles in good and plain Road.

Thursday, Augt. 5.—Early in the Morning the Rev. Mr James Taylor's* servant was at my Bedside with an Invitation to take Breakfast with him; and I was not well out of Bed till a like Invitation came from Lady Clardon,† and, if not convenient to

* See appendix for life of Mr Taylor.

† *Lady Clarden.*—Jean, eldest daughter of John Sinclair of Barrock; married her cousin, Geo. Murray of Clarden. He died 1752. Her five daughters, confirmed by the Bishop, were—Anne married Thomas Stedman, with issue; Barbara married W. Brodie, Sheriff-Substitute of Caithness, *s.p.* Margaret, Elizabeth, and Jean appear to have died unmarried.—*Henderson, p. 199-200.*

dine with Her, the last of which I accepted of. I stept out to take a walk, and to view Thurso and its Invirons, which is a pretty large Town, with one principal Street, and several Lanes going off from it on both Hands, and tho' it lies low, yet the situation is beautiful* at the mouth of the Water of Thurso, where small ships can enter with a Spring-tide, and lie safe and sure. Here is a great Salmon-Fishing, and it is well known yt, with Two or Three Draughts of a Net in a morning, two thousand five hundred and some odd Scores have been caught. Thurso is likewise close upon the [or rather Pictland-Firth] Pentland-Frith, which swells and rages at high Tides almost to some of the Houses, and at all times shapes a most charming Bay hard by the Town, to the North-West, of a Semi-circular Form, called Scrabster-Road or Thurso Bay, where is Safe Anchorage for Shipping, on firm clay, and land lock'd, with 7 or 8 Fathoms of Water, and two Iron Rings well fixed in the Rocks on the Shore for the greater Security. But, then, the Ships must keep at some small Distance from the Land because of some Shelvy Rocks under Water. Almost the whole of the Semi-circular Form is one continued high Bank or Declivity of the Verdant Grass down to the flowing Waves. When I looked to Dunnet Head or Windy Knap on the Right, I took it at first for the rugged wall of an ancient ruinous Fort, jetting out into the sea, so perpendicular is it from Top to Bottom. Then I viewed the high Hills of the Orkneys, terminating on a point called Hoy-head, upon which is a Rock resembling, at this distance, a Hut or small House, or rather, indeed, a Watch Tower, about 8 Leagues from Thurso. By turning the eye still to the Left Hand, or to the North-West, you see another point, called Holburn Head, where ends the Semi-circular Bay. On the other side of the Mouth of the Water of Thurso is Thurso East,

* *Thurso.*—The Church of Thurso was one of the six reserved by Bishop Gilbert for the Bishop. The Church dedicated to S. Peter, though disused since 1832, is still standing on the left bank of the Thurso water, close to the sea. It is cruciform, in the pointed style, with large mullioned east and west windows, and is supposed to be 500 years old. Master Walter Innes, who appears 1554, was vicar of Thurso in 1560, and continued to hold the vicarage between 1561 and 1566.—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., 747, et. seq.*

the seat of Sinclair of Ulbster, Proprietor of the Salmon Fishing, who, in 1746, burnt to ashes the Pulpit and Seats of Mr Taylor's Chapel, wt the ten Commandments in a large Frame! See Lyon in Mourning, vol. 7, p. 1541.* When I went to Breakfast, most agreeably was I disappointed on Mr Taylor's meeting me on Top of the Stair, as I had been informed that he was Confined to his Chair, which, indeed, I found to be the Case of poor Mrs Taylor, tho' she could step from one Room to another wt one supporting her under the Arm. This was a tender and affecting meeting, as the good old man and his wife shed Tears of Joy.

I dined with Lady Clardon, Mr Taylor accompanying me, the like of which he had not done for about three years past, which made me afraid he would not be able to make it out, and therefore I offer'd to help him; but he would by no means take any other assistance than what his Staff afforded him, though Lady Clardon lived at a good Distance from his House. I observed to some of his Friends how glad I was to see him have so much Strength. "Alas! Sir," said they, "the seeing you here gives him a Flow of Spirits for the present. If you were once gone, he will fall as low and flat as ever, and will never think of moving without Doors;" and, indeed, I believe he was never down his own Stair after this; for he died about Christmas, 1763. In walking to Lady Clardon's House a great Crowd of people appeared upon the Street, amongst whom was one Christie Finlayson, one of Mr Taylor's Hearers, who cried out, "God be thanked for this Day, that ever we have seen such Company in our Town." "Houts, awa'! Christie," said Mr Taylor, "hold your peace." "Indeed, Sir," said she, "were I to hold my peace the Stones of the Street might Speak out." "O, Fie, fie! Christie," said he; "do not Speak so loud." Coming up to Mr Taylor, she laid her Hand upon one of his Arms, and said, with a lower Tone of Voice, "Well, Sir, I will tell you what we are like. We are just like a Field that has lain long fallow; but now, God be thanked, we will be plowed up." But, ah! I found out afterwards, to my no small Concern, that

* See it quoted in appendix on Mr Taylor.

none of Mr Taylor's Hearers had the same zeal with this honest, plain Woman ; for, tho' I intreated them to think of a Successor to good Mr Taylor, who could not hold it out long, yet they would not comply with my Request. No, not though I press'd it much upon them, particularly upon Mr Campbell of Lochend and Lady Scotscaddel,* the two principal Persons I saw there, and withal promised to do all in my power to encourage and support a Clergyman amidst them. "Let me only know," said I, "what can be made out here for the Subsistence of a Churchman. Give it only a name, ye shall be assisted from the South ; but we cannot do all for you." But no : they would not so much as condescend on any pittance whatsoever. This was extremely discouraging, and made me long much to be out of the Country as soon as possible. Ah ! how Laodicean Lukewarmness, or, rather, icy Indifference, gains ground. Many now-a-days dance to the Tune of *Tempora Mutantur et nos mutamur in illis.* Ps. 119, ver. 135 and 136 :—

Bonus intuere me, tuam ut legem sequar.
Si quis hanc spernit, fluunt mihi more rivi lacrymæ.

Finding that Mrs Liddell, then at Moffat, had kindly ordered her House for my Use, I took up my quarters there, and was most kindly used by Mrs Montgomery, a Relation of Mrs Liddel's, who had charge of the House ; but Mr James Murray, Surveyor of the Customs,† favouring me with a visit at Mr Taylor's House in the afternoon, kindly insisted upon my being the first Night in his House at Pennyland, ¼ of a mile from Thurso, which was complied with, and most elegantly was I entertained there. Dr Sinclair and Messrs Innes and Fraser, my two Fellow-Travellers, accompanied me to Pennyland,

* *Lady Scotscaddel, or Scotscalder.*—Probably Isabella, only daughter of John Sinclair of Assery, who married John Sinclair of Scotscalder, 1731.—*Henderson, p. 40.*

† *James Murray.*—In 1762, James Murray, described as Surveyor of the Customs, resided at Pennyland with his wife Barbara, daughter of James Murray of Clarden, and two sisters, and in January 1770 he died and was buried in Pennyland chapel. Who he was is uncertain, and it is conjectured that he may have been a second son of Richard Murray of Pennyland, who married Jean, sister of William Budge of Toftingall.—*Henderson, p. 194.*

where Mr Murray introduced me to Lord Duffus, who was about to mount his Horse after drinking Tea there. At Supper, Mr Murray and Dr Sinclair told me of a remarkable Rock, called the Clat or Clet, and their Description of it raised my curiosity so much that I took Mr Murray's promise to get up betimes in the Morning to visit this same Rock as a whet for Breakfast.

Friday, Augt. 6.—Got up in the Morning by 6 o'clock to walk with Mr Murray to take a view of the Rarities of the Place, but he was still in Bed. However, I called upon the Servant to awake his Master, and remind him of his promise. Till he got ready I took a view around Pennyland, which is sited near to, and in view of, the Bay of Thurso, upon a Rising Ground, which makes it a delightful Dwelling in Summer, but, as it stands much exposed, it must be very cold in Winter. Down from Pennyland, Westward, upon the Sea-shore, is an old Castle in Ruines, upon a Peninsula of a Rock, on ye Land side of which there has been a Fossee of old, with a Draw-Bridge. This was one of the ancient seats of the Bishops of Caithness, where one of them, it is said, had his Eyes put, and his Tongue cut, out by the Danes for exhorting them, upon their landing here, to be humane and merciful in their Depredations. It is called the Bishop's Castle, or the Castle of Scrabster by the Burnside, as a small Brook runs into the Sea by the Foot of the Rock.* I took a narrow Inspection of this venerable Ruin, some of the

* It was in this Castle that Bishop John (see *ante*) was living when Earl Harald seized and mutilated him. It appears to have been a favourite residence of the Bishops. Different deeds by the Bishops date from "the palace of Scrabster." The office of hereditary constable belonged to the Earls of Sutherland. In 1726, Macfarlane says—"The old Castle of Scrabster, belonging to the Crown, lies ½ mile N.W. of Thurso, and almost within the flood-mark. It is wholly in ruins. John Sinclair of Ulbster is heritable constable of it and bailie of the bishoprick—has £100 Scots per annum." Pennant, in 1769, notes that the ruins of the Castle and of a house near it, inhabited by the Bishops of Caithness after the Reformation, were still remaining.—*Origines Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 754-5.* A few cottages still cluster round the ruins of this venerable Episcopal residence, and various natural formations in the rocks near by commemorate, in fanciful names, the fact of a Bishop's residence having been there.

Wall of which, upon the Point of the Rock towards the Sea, still stands, and the Vault at the Foot of this wall is almost entire. This point of the Rock is perpendicular, and I would by all means venture down, it being then ebb, to look up the Rock, and to the Top of the Wall, and in casting about I discovered the Remains of a Turnpike Stair, the curve of which towards the Rock is still entire, and three or four of the Steps, tho' shuffled a little out of their place, are plainly discoverable. This Stair I take to have been for descending to the Sea, either for Bathing, or for taking Boat, or for both. With the help of these few steps I scrambled down, and found the perpendicular Point running out [at Bottom] in a Flat into the Sea like a Tongue, upon which I stood and looked at the Top of the Wall, which of old has made a very grand and lofty appearance. This Castle was once decorated with a Terrace-Walk along the face of the fore-mentioned verdant high Bank for a great way, at least up to the House of Scrabster, $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile, which still stands entire and well roofed, and was the Mansion-House of Bp. Patrick Forbes of Caithness, and of his successor, Bp. Andrew Wood, till 1688.* The Vestiges of this charming Walk are still discernable, as about 100 yards of it are entire in one continued stretch ; but the Ruines of Time, and the Ravages of Land-Floods in heavy Rains down ye Declivity, have entirely defaced the greatest Part of it. For my own Part, I am apt to think that this Walk was at first run along the Face of the Green Descent from the Castle to the Point of Holburn-Head, a long mile, making a sequient of a Circle.

From the House of Scrabster we walked to view that singular Rock, the Clat, at the back of the point of Holburn-Head. This surprising Rock, of about 100 yards long, 40 or 50 broad, and 100 deep from Top down to the Surface of the Water at Ebb, is thought to have been detached, piece-meal, from the Continent, by the Violence of the flowings of the Pentland-

* Bishop Forbes, son of a great puritan, John Forbes, minister of Alford, was Bishop of Caithness, 1662—1680. "An honest-hearted and holy man." His son John was Commissary of Caithness. Bishop Andrew Wood, translated from the Isles, 1680—1695, when he died at Dunbar (which he held in conjunction). His son David was commissary of Sutherland.

Frith ; and, after a leisurely View of it, I am, indeed, of that opinion, because the Rock on both sides is of a slaty or shelvy Kind, and both on the Continent and the Clet I saw large pieces tore away in part, and hanging over so as to portend their falling off in a short time, one Gap on the Continent side being about ten Inches Broad. When you come near to the Clet, by an easy descent you imagine it of a piece with the Continent, and that you are just to step upon it, both Surfaces being on a Level ; but all at once the Gap or Gulf opens upon you a Stone-cast wide ; for I threw several stones to the Rock, and had enough ado to reach it. The dashing and roaring Noise of the Waves in the Narrow Throat between ye Clet and the Continent, and the Crying of the Birds, are such that there is no hearing one another's speech without very loud Crying. The Birds are vastly numerous, and hatch among the Grass on top of the Rock, which for ordinary is so long that when the Birds are standing you can hardly see their Heads ; and there is no getting at their Nests, as the whole Rock, much like an oval, is either perpendicular, or hanging over at Top ; so that they must increase greatly in Number [thousands upon thousands]. Mr Murray told me that, when I was viewing it, there was not one for 400 that used to be ; because, in the End of June, after hatching, great Flocks of them take wing to other places. In a word, the Clat may be well term'd the little Island of many Birds. It was a very calm Morning, without any Breeze of wind, and yet the impetuous Dashings of the Common Tide, which was beginning then to flow, between the S.E. end of the Clet and ye Rock on the Continent, were such that the Foam of the Billows flew far above our Heads like white Feathers. A long Tract of Time may come to wear away the Clat altogether ; for the Impetuosity of the Pentland-Frith in Tides [*i.e.*, Spring-Tides, at new and full moon ; for the Nep-Tides have nothing of this violence in them] is such, whether Ebb-Tides or Floods, that no ship can make way against the Tide, even with the hardest Gale, but is rather forced back by the violence of the Current, which must much more make a ship go against the Wind. Yea, the Ebb-Tide, *i.e.*, the Retiring or Going back of the Floods, is, in some cases, more hazardous than the Flood

itself, and continues its violence in the middle of the Frith three Hours after the High Water begins to flow upon the Shore; insomuch that one place of the Frith at Dungsbay-Head [North-East] has the ugly name of Hell-Ebb. Again, on the other hand, the violence of the Flood continues in the foresaid Middle likewise three hours after the Ebb Tide begins to retire from the Shore. In a word, the Pentland-Frith is a Prodigy of its Kind, particularly to Strangers.

Mr Murray told me he desired the Bishop of Ossory to visit the Clet, but he was in haste, and could not think of walking so far, as it is two long miles from Pennyland, where his Lordship had dined and ate heartily of fried Chicken, and liked it so well that he desired to have a Receipt for dressing of it, as there is no such dish in England or Ireland. There was another Dish, which he took to be Enammelet, but it happened to be toasted Ears. "Toasted Ears!" said he; "what is that?" "Why," said Mr Murray, "the Ears of a Calf toasted on Bread." He liked it much. But what surprized him most of all was the fine Wheat-Bread he ate here, of which he said he had not got any since he came into Strathnaver, through which he travelled in his way to Caithness; and he begged to know how they came by it. When they told him it was baked in a Pot, he was amazed, insomuch that it behoved them to assure him it was so before he could believe it; and he declared he had never ate better in all his Life; and so plentifully did he take of it, that Mr Murray jokingly said, "Stop, my Lord, else your Lordship will raise a Famine in ye Country;" which pleased him so well, that he called to his own Servant, "John, pray, give me t'other cut of that fine Loaf." And, when he came to Wick, he desired his Servant to see if he could have a Loaf baked in a Pot to take along with them. He had two Servants, viz., a Valet and a Groom. A little below Pennyland, nearer the Shore, Mr Murray has a burying-place, like a little Chapel, for his Family and Friends.*

After Breakfast at Pennyland I went to Mr Taylor's House,

* "At Pennyland, on a rock above the sea, was a chapel, the burial-place of Murray of Clarden."—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 748.*

where I read Prayers at 11 o'clock, and dined with him upon good Venison sent to him from Christian Finlayson. I then read prayers at three o'clock.

Saturday, Augt. 7.—I took Breakfast with Mr Taylor, read Prayers at eleven o'clock, and dined with him. By a Card I had a kind invitation from Mr Dunbar, Merchant, to drink Tea wt him this afternoon at his Lodgings in Baillie Donaldson's House, which I accepted of, and found a goodly Company there of both Sexes, among whom Mr Murray was one. After Tea we had some Glasses of Punch.

Augt. 8—9th Sunday after Trinity.—I read Prayers and Preached, both Forenoon and Afternoon, for Mr Taylor, from Acts 8, 14, 15, 16, 17. After Sermon in the Forenoon I confirmed 19 persons, after which I communicated Mr and Mrs Taylor, with whom about 18, besides myself, did communicate. *Soli Deo gloria. Amen.*

Monday, Augt. 9th.—I read Prayers in Mr Taylor's House at eleven o'clock, and then went to Pennyland, where I dined with Mr Murray and his Family, consisting of his Lady and two Sisters, in Company with Mr Campbell of Lochend and his Lady. After a Dinner of Venison I bad a long and lasting A Dieu to good Mr Taylor and his sensible, discreet Wife, and went from Thurso ¼ before 5 o'clock, in Company with Mr Campbell and his Lady. We came to Thurdystoft by 6, where we visited Mrs Anne Sinclair, a maiden Lady of some years, and a person of great Decency. We arrived at Lochend 10 minutes after 7, about 7 miles from Thurso, travelling upon natural carpet all the way, Lochend and his Lady driving along in their two-wheel'd chaise. We supp'd upon good Thurso Salmon, and, after Vespers, went to Bed at 11 o'clock.

Tuesday, Augt. 10.—'Twixt 9 and 10 I baptized and confirmed Lochend's Son and Daughter, William and Elizabeth Campbells, in Presence of the Parents only. At 11 o'clock I set out for Mr Sinclair's of Barrick,* at Lyth, in Company with Lochend and his Lady, and arrived before 12. Still in good Road. Here is some Planting, but so very low and shrubby, or

* Alexander Sinclair of Barrock, who married Jean, second daughter of William Sinclair of Freshwick, 1753.—*Henderson, p. 100.*

dwarfish, that it makes a very poor appearance ; for it will by no means thrive well in this place, as the Roots come soon to the Water, whereby they are chill'd, or to the Rocks of a slaty kind, which hinder them from rooting rightly. For want of Trees, Caithness makes a very bare and naked Figure, and yet I'm persuaded, where grounds are deep and hollow, screen'd from the piercing air of the Sea, planting would thrive very well, as great trees are found on the mosses, of which great plenty in all this Country, when digging for Peats. Barrick has two fine Gardens, in which I ate Heart Cherries, and red and black Currans. There are Plenty of Wall Fruit in them. By two o'clock there was a plentiful Dinner on the Table, of 7 or 8 Dishes of Meat, and all out of Barrick's own Farm ; for he keeps a good one in his own Hands, and is a notable Improver of his Grounds. We had very fine Strong Ale here and plenty of good Wine. Near to Lyth is a large rich Meadow or Bottom, the property of Barrick and of another Gentleman. Wick is the nearest Post Office here, and though not so big as Thurso by the one half, yet it is the County Town.

Set off from Lyth ¼ before 5, as we were now to travel from Moss to Moss. We were obliged to take Barrick's principal Servant for a Guide—Bruce ; without whom Barrick himself will not venture upon this Road. We came to Lady Brabster's, one of Barrick's Sisters, ¼ before 6, and mounted ¼ after it, as Bruce had to conduct us to the Castle of May, and to return the same night to Lyth through these dangerous Mosses. We arrived at May, the seat of Sir James Sinclair,* by 7 o'clock. Near to May Castle is a very pleasant and firm Road. After Supper and Vespers, went to bed 'twixt 10 and 11.

Wednesday, Augt. 11th.—At 8 o'clock in the Morning I confirmed Lady Sinclair of May,† who is likewise one of Barrick's

* Sir James Sinclair, fourth of the name, obtained a Crown Charter, 1740, and married Margaret, daughter of John Sinclair of Barrock, by whom he had two sons.—*Henderson, p. 65.*

† In 1739, Mr Taylor, writing to Bishop Keith, presents "the bearer hereof, Sir James Sinclair of May, one of my principal encouragers and kind benefactors," for "the benefit of confirmation, which I hope you'll not deny him, and the rather that he was entered into the church by my ministry."—*Original letter at Glenalmond.*

Sisters, as is Lady Clardon at Thurso. After Matins I went to the Top of the Tower of May-Castle, 7 Stories high, where we had a noble View of the Country around, of the greatest part of the Pentland Frith, and of the Orcades. This is a strong old Castle,* close upon the Coast, and appears to be one of the best Houses in all Caithness, consisting of about 18 Fire-Rooms, two of which being large Dining-Rooms or Halls, and one of these almost a Cube. Just before the Outer-Gate is a Creek, called May-Bay. Near to this, Eastward, is a Ridge of Rocks cut into the sea, called the *Men of May*, shewing their Heads here and there at Low Water, but covered in time of Flood, and raising a very hot and dangerous Tide off Land, which is most violent at Half-Ebb. I went into the Gardens of May, where I saw plenty of Apples, Strawberries, and some Cherries. Left May Castle 'twixt 9 and 10, and, as we had still to pass from Moss to Moss, John Banks, Sr James's principal servant, became our Guide. In going up and down rising grounds the Horses frequently sunk down above the Hoofs in this part of our journey, the extraordinary Dryness of this Summer notwithstanding. We soon pass'd by the Kirk of Cannesbay, an exact Cross, close upon the Shore, and which has a Steeple upon the West End, but so unskilfully built that the Bell has not full Room to ring. Then we came at Length to *Johno Groat's House*,† now a Ruine, in the Parish of Cannesbay, and three long miles from May. It has been a low House of a

* "In 1726 the castle of May was a good old building, with a tower," built about 120 years previously for the Earl of Caithness.—*Macfarlane quoted in Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 817, et seq.*

"Fruitful May,
Flank'd with the marine coast prospective
Right opposite to the Orcade Isles and lands."

† *John O'Groat's House.*—An old ferry to Orkney. In 1496, John Grot (according to local tradition, one of the three brothers, Malcolm, Gavin, and John), had from William, Earl of Caithness, a grant of lands in Dungsbay (Duncansbay). This family continued in possession of lands in Caithness and Orkney till within a recent period. The name still lingers, at least in the south Isles of Orkney. "Grott of Wares," in 1726, was the chief of the family. The old story tells that the "Grots having multiplied to the number of eight,

Ground-Story only, and of 4 or 5 Rooms in length, of Stone and Lime, standing on a pretty little Green, close upon the Coast. It would appear that a Chapel and a Burying Place have been here of old. The Walls of a Barn and Kiln are still standing. This same little Ruin affected me much, as a Common Tradition goes that there were Groats in Caithness, when there was not a Sinclair in all that Country ; and now Sinclair is the prevailing name there, and hardly [if at all] one Groat in it, the Representative of which lives now somewhere in Orkney. How are the Vicissitudes of Life ever ringing the Changes, and baulking the Plans and Schemes of Human Affairs ? And, alas ! how little do we lay these Things to Heart ? tho' we know assuredly that this our little *world is founded on the Seas, and Established on the Floods*, which strikingly depictures and exhibits to our view, that all things here below must *reel to and fro like a drunken Man*, having their Foundation in *Mutability*, and their Establishment in *Fluctuation ! Sic transit Gloria mundi : Varium et mutabile semper !* May we fix our Views and Hopes in God alone, the only true principle of Firmness and Duration.

We went down to the Sands on the Shore in Quest of Johno Groat's Buckies, but not one to be seen, as the Women and Children gather them carefully, when they cast up, in order for Sale. I was surprised at the dazling Whiteness of the Sand, far beyond anything I had ever seen before ; but, by taking some of it into my Hand, and, upon a closer Examination, I found it to consist mostly of Shells pounded upon the Rocky Shores by the violence of the Waves [at] setting in of Floods. At length two Boys came running to us from a Cottage at some Distance with Buckies, after we were all on Horseback, and moving off the Sands. One of them gave me two or three of his Handfuls.

and having disputed about the precedency at table, John Grot constructed an octagonal building, with a door on every side, and placed within an octagonal oak table, so that each Grot might enter at his own door, and no one have the precedency of any other—a measure which is said to have settled the dispute." In 1793 a writer says that "the remains of this table had been seen by many then living." —*Origines Par., ii., ii., p. 814-6.* See also Peterkin. There was a chapel "at Duncansbay dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and known as Lady Chapel or Lady Kirk.

I asked at John Banks what I should give the Boy, and he answering, "A Penny will make him happy." "Why, then," said I, "I shall surprize him with that kind of Happiness;" and, pulling out a Six-pence, I reached it down to him, but not so as he might touch it. He stood on Tip-toes, he stared, trembled, and redned greatly, still reaching up the little Hand to what, I am persuaded, had never been offered to him before. After viewing the Eagerness in all the points of Attitude, I dropt the wished for piece into his Hand, upon which away he runs with speed to the Cottage, and fetches down his Mother to us, with another son, a full-grown man, carrying a Stocking full of Buckies and a wooden Dish, or Cog, as a measure, the Contents of which, about 2000, cost a Shilling Sterling.

In journeying from Castle-May to Johno Groat's House, we were all along in sight of Stroma, an island belonging to the Continent, as being in the Parish of Cannesbay. This island is famous for having dead Bodies of men, Women, and Children above Ground, entire, and to be seen for 70 or 80 years, free of all corruption, without embalming or any art qtsoever, but owing, it is thought, to the plenty of Nitre that is there. The Bodies become very brownish through length of Time; but so as that the Visage is discernable by any Friend or acquaintance that ever had seen the person alive. I looked over the Ferry of two miles often to the Burial-place, close upon the Shore of Stroma, which is a Small House like a Dove Cote, the Roof being now off, and the Door broken to pieces; for, being informed that the bodies were now under Ground, I did not Cross the Ferry to View it. This little Repository for the Dead was built by one Dr Kennedy of Cairnmuck, as they term it in Caithness, but I take it to be Kenmuck, as there is such a Place in Aberdeenshire, from qch County, it is said, he had fled to Stroma for Homicide, having killed one Forbes, of the Family of Foveran.*

* *Kennedy of Stroma.* — In 1659, John Kennedy, designed as sometime elder of Kermucks, obtained from the Earl of Caithness a wadset of his lands in Stroma, including the Nethertown of Stroma, and the family of Kennedy remained in possession until 1721. John Kennedy appears to have been a grandson of Lady Buchollie, and to have married Janet, eldest daughter of Wm. Forbes of Craigievar. —*Henderson, p. 328-9.*

Upon this Island the Dr made out a Small Habitation for himself, by building a snug House of two stories, and well slated, with a pretty little Garden ; and he ordered his Body to be deposited in the little House, which he had erected for that purpose, standing by itself, without any other House in View of it that I could see. His Body was to be seen here for many years, and would have been so still, had it not been for his son, Murdoch Kennedy, who played such wretched tricks *(O facinus indignum ! Referens tremisco !)* on the Body of his Father, for the Diversion of Strangers, as in time broke it to pieces, and the Head was the part that fell first off. He used to place Strangers at his Father's Feet, and by setting a Foot on one of his Father's, made the Body spring up speedily and salute them, which surprized them greatly. Then, after laying the body down again, he beat a march upon the Belly, which sounded equally loud with a Drum. William Sutherland of Wester particularly informed me that, about 40 years ago, he was in Murdoch's House, the same built by ye Fayr, and with him went to the Burying-place, qre he witnessed him thus beating a march, and saw several other Bodies entire, particularly some Bodies of children hanging by Nails and Pins upon the walls like dried Haddocks, as he termed it. Wester's son, a married man, told me that only about 12 years ago he was on Stroma, and saw there Dr Kennedy's Body entire.*

* *Stroma.*—"In the island of Stroma were two chapels, called commonly the Kirk of Stara and the Kirk of Old Skoil. A tomb, apparently in one of the chapels, built by Kennedy of Kairnmuck, was noted for its quality of preserving dead bodies uncorrupted ; so the bodies laid there in coffins, without bowelling or embalming, forty years ago and upwards to this day, have all the members entire and so firmly dried up that they will stand on their feet !" Pennant names 60 years as the period during which the bodies interred at Stroma had been known to remain undecayed. In 1793 the mummies were destroyed, and the chapel unroofed and mouldering into ruin.—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 793.* The fact of these mummies having existed is undoubted, but not without parallel. In the parish of Walls, many bodies of the family of Moodie of Melsetter were thus preserved in a sepulchre, laid out on slabs. A gentleman also informed the writer that in another of the Orkneys, the churchyard of which is on the shore and of a sandy nature, he has seen bodies, or parts of bodies, taken up quite entire, mummified to a brownish colour, from the same causes.

From John O'Groat's House, still travelling from Moss to Moss, we came to Sinclair of Freshwick's, a fine new House, close upon ye Shore, and founded on a Rock, at 1 o'clock, where there is a Creek, called Freshwick-Bay, in which there is good anchorage. Here Sinclair of Barrick met me according to Appointment. He is married on a Daughter of Freshwick's, and has a Family of five promising Children. We dined on many good Things, particularly a large Dish of Muir-Fowl, as Freshwick's servant thinks nothing of going out a Morning or Evening with a pointer and Fowling-piece, and bringing home wt him a dozen and a half, or perhaps two Dozens, of Muir-Fowl at once. I heard Barrick thanking the Servant for sending a Dozen to his House on such a Day, when he had sent the same number to Sinclair of Ratter; for Freshwick cannot consume in his own Family the one-half of qt his Servant is in used of Killing.

Set out from Freshwick at 5 o'clock, and in riding along the Shore to the Castle of Keiss, I saw evident testimonies that the Clat has been detached from the Continent, as here are several Rocks separated from the Shore by the violence of the Tides and Storms, one in particular, that has yet a slender Hold of the Continent by a Neck of 8 or 10 Inches of Breadth, on which one could scramble over to the Rock, at the Foot of which, just in ye middle of it, you see a grand arched Porch wrought out by the Waves. One of these Rocks, quite detached, is so near the Shore that one could leap the Distance. There is another Rock in a narrow Creek or Bosom, demolished all to a small rugged Pillar of about 40 or 50 feet high, quite perpendicular and tapering to the Top, which I gazed upon for some time, as one of the grandest pieces of Nature's Ruin I had ever beheld. I saw the Rubbish of the Rock that had lately tumbled down, the pieces of it, some of them very big, lying heaps upon heaps.

I came to Keiss at 6, the seat of Sir William Sinclair of Dunbeath, the preaching Knight, a wrong headed Man confessedly by all who knew him best, for he has taken up that odd way of strolling about and preaching, without Commission or Appointment of any man or any set of men whatsoever, and vents the wildest and most extravagant Notions that ever were hatched in the most disordered Brain. It was upon account of

his Lady, a sister of Sir William Dunbar of Hemprigs, and one of Mr Taylor's little Flock, that I called here. She, poor lady ! was confined to Bed, and had been long in an ailing Way, with the Distress of her Husband's unaccountable ways of doing ; a shocking narrative of which I had first from Mr Sutherland of Wester, and then from Sir Wm. Dunbar, besides some general strong hints I had got from others, before I could see them. I drank Tea at Keiss, and made my visit as short as possible, the Knight being at home. The good Lady would needs have me to taste something at her Bedside, and a Dram having been called for, her Ladyship desired to have a grace, at saying of which the Knight kept his Seat. This I remarked afterwards to Sir Wm. Dunbar and his Lady, and Wester, who joined in saying, 'Twas a pity I did not keep my seat, for then he would have been sure to have started up, as he seldom Fails to do things by the Rule of Contraries.

From Keiss I travelled over a pretty piece of Links to Wester, and came there 20 minutes after 7, where I was most hospitably entertained by that honest old Trojan, Mr Sutherland,* and his wife, sister to the Revd. Mr John MacLachlan's first wife, Bettie Sutherland. In journeying to Wester you have a full view of the North Side of Noss-Head, a very high Point of rocky Land, much like Dunnet Head or Windy Knap. At the foot of the Point of Noss-Head I could not fail to observe an Opening, like a Door or Window, through [which] I could see Light, even at that distance of several Miles. This I remarked to Wester, who told me that Opening was very wide and high, and still increasing by the boisterous Waves, which would in time beat down all above the Opening. I told him likewise of my Observation upon the Clat, and the rugged Rocks or Pillars in coming from Keiss, as being detached from the Continent. He said the observation was most just, as he knew some of these to have been detached by the violence of the Shore-beating

* *William Sutherland.*—Descended of the Forse family, eldest son of David Sutherland, in Ausdale, and Catherine Polson. His son, John Sutherland of Wester, succeeded and was married to Anne, daughter of Alexander Innes, of the family of Sandside, with issue.—*Henderson, p. 332.*

Billows of the Pentland-Frith, in which Spring-Tides flow, or rather shoot, with the utmost Rapidity, but Nep-Tides in it are not violent.

At Noss-Head there is a Slate Quarry, ye Slates of which have the pictures of Flowers and Birds beautifully delineated upon them with a yellow substance much like Gold-Leaf. Mr Sutherland showed me one of these Slates at his House, on which I could trace the Remains of a beautiful Flower, pretty much defaced with Time. Wester is a gentleman of reading, and had been bred to the sea, whereby he had visited many foreign Countries ; particularly he was once nigh to the city of Jerusalem, but some Incident or other had prevented his seeing of it. These particulars made his conversation extremely acceptable to the Bishop of Ossory ; for they compared Notes together as to the Places they had both been in, and their accounts of them tallied exactly. Wester gave him the Convoy till he came near to the Castle of Dunbeath. Hard by the House of Wester, directly North of it, is a Loch called Loch-Wester, which disembogues itself into the Sea at Sinclair's Bay, in which there is a good anchoring Ground. A Brook runs into the Loch at ye West End. He told me he had two Grandchildren to be confirmed, whom I catechised this night, and found they had been well instructed, equally so with Lochend's Son and Daughter, but would not confirm them till next morning. After Supper and Vespers, the good old man would see me to my Room, where we talked over many things, and his Conversation was so agreeable that he had almost talked me out of my sleep. However, I told him at length that it was high Time to go to Rest. "I must ask you one question," said He, "before I go. Do you intend to visit Sir William Dunbar of Hemprigs ?" "I cannot visit that gentleman," said I, "as I have not the smallest acquaintance of him ; and as little am I desired by any one to see him." "Well, well," said he, "is that all ? I shall tell you a story which will determine you then. Last Sunday I went to dine with Sir William, and he no sooner saw me than he asked me what had brought me to Ackergill that Day." "This is not your usual salutation to me, Sir Wm. Why not this Day as well as any other Day ?"

"Why are you not at Thurso to-day?" said Sir Wm. "Indeed, I am an old man now, and Thurso is at such Distance from me, that I cannot be often there." "Ay, but don't you know who is there. Have you not heard," says Sir William, "that one B. Forbes is at Thurso to-day?" "Not I," said Wester. "Had I heard that, you had not seen my Face this Day, I assure you, Sir Wm." "Well, Wester, that Gentleman will readily hear of you, as you are an old Offender, and I am of the mind he will see you at your own House. If so, I will take it kindly if he visits me, and if he does not, I will take it amiss." "Indeed, Wester," said I, "you have my thanks for your Narrative, which determines me at once. But I hope you'll go along to introduce me." "By all means," said he, "I will do so."

Thursday, Augt. 12.—At 8 o'clock I confirmed Wester's two Grandchildren, Wm. and Isabella Sutherlands. It was now that Wester gave me the Information about Dr Kennedy's Body, &c., upon the Island of Stroma, as already narrated. We set out by 10 o'clock, and travelled, over one of the finest Links I ever beheld, to the Castle of Ackergill,* which is a grand lofty tower of 7 Stories at least, situated on a Rock close upon the Shore, and was the first seat in Scotland of the Keith-Marischal Family; hence, I suppose, Kethness or Caithness. But some observe that the Keiths are descended of the ancient Family of the *Catti* in Germany, hence the *Clan-Chattan* in Scotland, of which are confessedly the MacIntoshes and the MacPhersons, who acknowledge the Keith-Marischal for their chief; and hence, likewise, perhaps Caithness. The wall of Ackergill-Castle is at least ten feet thick. You enter first into a Grand Vault, equal with the Ground in its floor, now a Kitchen, where formerly there has been a large Draw-well, now filled up, but the Circumvallation at Top is still entire. Above

* In 1538 the Tower or Castle of Ackergill was granted, with the half of the lands, to William, Earl Marischal, and Lady Elizabeth Keith, his wife. Between 1561 and 1566, John Keith was captain of Ackergill. It was surrendered to Sir Robert Gordon in 1623 by the Earl of Caithness. A writer in 1726 says that Ackergill was then a strong house "and yet in repair, and that betwixt that and the sea is a good new house, lately built, both now belonging to the family of Hempriggs."—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 778-9.*

this a lofty Hall, 32 by 18 feet, and 26 high, of an arched Roof, in which Sir William Dunbar has cut out some large windows, and is doing it up in a very pretty and elegant Manner. There are 52 steps of a Turnpike before you get on Top of this Hall, where Rooms go off at Right and Left. I went up to the Top of the Castle, and walked round the Roof, there being a Balcony or little Turret on each corner, and had a commanding View of the Country and the Sea. Of old it has had a Fossee on the Land Side. Up the shore, a mile from Ackergill, and near the point of Noss Head, are the old Castles of Sinclair and Girnigo, to view which I walked with Wester before Dinner. About a third of the way we came to the Ruines of a very singular [little] Chapel of stone and mortar, without any Lime, and without Windows either in the East or West Gable, all the windows being in the South-Wall. It is called the Chapel of St Tear,* and the country people, to this very day, assemble here in [the] morning of the Feast of the Holy Innocents, and say their Prayers, bringing their Offerings along with them, some Bread, others Bread and Cheese, others Money, &c., and putting these into the Holes of the Walls. In the afternoon they get Music—a Piper or a Fiddler—and dance on the Green where the Chapel stands. The roof is off, but the walls are almost all entire. One of the late presbyterian preachers of Wick thought to have abolished this old practice ; and for that end appointed a Diet of catechising in that corner of the Parish upon the day of the Holy Innocents, but not one attended him ; all went, as usual, to St Tear's Chapel. I saw the Font-Stone for Baptism lying on the Green at the East End of the Chapel. Mr Suther-

* *S. Tear.*—North from Wick, on the shore of Sinclair Bay. It was "thought to be in remembrance of Innocent Day, the commons frequenting that chapel having their recreation and pastime on the third day of Christmas." There was, however, on that day commemorated S. Theodore, of which name Tear may be a corruption. About the end of the 15th or beginning of the 16th century, a massacre took place in it of the Keiths and the clan Gunn. "On Innocents' Day it was customary with the inhabitants, even in very recent times, to visit the chapel, and to leave there some bread and cheese, which they believed to disappear in a mysterious way."—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 772.*

land, of Wester, observed that no doubt it has been called the Chapel of St Tear from the Tears of the Parents and other Relations of the murdered Innocents. We then proceeded to the two Castles, in our way to which we viewed several high, rugged pillars of Rocks, made so off the Continent by the Impetuosity of the Waves, in the Foundation of one of which a passage is made by the same like an arched Porch. These Castles are founded on the Top of a Rock, still surrounded by the Sea at Spring Tides, and, I suppose, have been so of old by every Flood, as a part of the Gap on the South-East Side [or Corner] of the Rock is partly filled up with some of the Ruines of the Castle; and it is by this Rubbish that you have any Access to go upon the Rock to take a particular view of this august Ruin, one of the grandest I ever looked upon. However, in coming up the Shore, Castle-Sinclair first presents itself to you on the West End of the Rock; the [only] Entry to which has been by a Draw-Bridge over a deep Gap or Gulph, naturally so without any Art, into which the High Water still flows. Behind, where the Draw-Bridge has been fixed, you have the Openings, in a Stony Arch, of two large Port-cullises at some Distance from one another. Behind Castle-Sinclair is the Castle of Girnigo; and remarkable it is that the Distance between the two is only a [natural] deep Gap or Gulph in the Rock, into which the Sea Flows at Tides, and over which there has been a Draw-Bridge for a Communication between the 2 Castles, when the Earl of Caithness lived in Castle-Girnigo, and his eldest Son, Lord Berrydale, in Castle-Sinclair; the former of which has been by far the largest Building, the vestiges of it being yet entire round that whole part of the Rock on which its stately Ruin still stands; and Steps are cut in the Rock under Girnigo, on the side towards the Water, to go down for taking Boat, or bathing in the Sea. I cannot help observing here that Castle-Sinclair appears to me like a Guard or Centry-post upon the Entry to Castle-Girnigo; for it has upon the Front of it, near to the Top of the Wall, the Royal Arms at large, with these letters, K. C. II.; and as some of the gilding still remains, you see the Coat Armorial some time before you come close up to the Castle. In a word, when these Castles

have been in their Prime, and the two Lords residing in them, they have surely made a most superb Figure, as the most of the way from Ackergill to them is an ascent, increasing more and more the nearer you approach to them, and they are still higher than you in their Foundation, which adds greatly to the Awfulness and Grandeur of their Appearance. On the Continent, a small Distance from the Castle, you see the marks of a large Garden.

Wester, who knows the Gaëlic, told me that *Girnigo* is derived from *Go*, pronounced in Gaëlic, *Gio*, a very narrow Inlet or Throat of the Sea upon the Shore, where the Flowings make a fretting or grinning noise, hence *Girnigo—girn* being the Scots word for *grin*. As he told me this on the spot, I could not fail to observe that the Opening between the North-East Corner of the Rock and the Continent being a very narrow Throat, the flowings of the Sea into it at that Instant made the very same noise as described by him.

The Earl of Caithness happening to send one Sinclair Express upon Business to the Duke of Lauderdale, then in England, his Grace next morning chanced to see Sinclair going round his fine House at Ham, and looking very attentively at it, upon which he asked him what he thought of it, and if ever he had seen any such House in Scotland? "Yes, yes," said Sinclair, "I have seen many such in Scotland, my Lord." "Name one of them," said the Duke. "The Castle of Girnigo," said Sinclair. "God sin the Liars girn i' the Widdy," said the Duke. "Well, well, my Lord, girn here, girn there," said Sinclair, "I wadna hae been sae lang at Girnigo without meat and Drink; for I came here Yesternight, and got not my Supper!" This story Wester had from John Sinclair, son of the said Sinclair.

We returned to Ackergill, and dined upon many good Dishes, particularly a very large One, in which were three or four Kinds of Fish, elegently dress'd in a rich Sauce. Here I met wt young Wester, who told me of Dr Kennedy's Body, as already narrated. And here it was that Sir Wm. and his Lady and Wester joined in giving several affecting Anecdotes of the strolling and preaching Knight.

We went from Ackergill at 4 o'clock. Wester and Mr Hugo Campbell, Brother to Lochend, in company, and travelled one of the finest natural Roads in the world, a long mile to the town of Wick,* where we put up at the said Mr Campbell's House, which I had no sooner entered, than good Mrs Francis Sutherland, a maiden Lady of about 80, and Aunt to Lord Duffus, was with me. We drank Tea with Lord and Lady Duffus, who importuned me much to be all Night under their Roof; but I begged to be excused, as I could not think of disturbing their Family with my early Hours.† We returned to Mr Campbell's House, Mrs Francis still accompanying me, that she might have Vespers. Here honest Wester bad me Farewell. Between 7 and 8, I confirmed three Children of Mr Campbell's.‡ See my Lists.

Wick is pleasantly situated at the Mouth of the Water of Wick, where a ship of 50 or 60 tons only can enter and lie safely, and where there is a small Salmon-Fishing, let by Hempriggs at 100 merks Scots a year.

South-East from Wick, and a small distance from it, stands Old Wick Castle, now a ruin, the first seat of the Lord Oli-

* *Wick.*—One of the six parishes reserved by Bishop Gilbert, 1223-45. The church was dedicated to Saint Fergus, and is supposed to have stood originally at the east end of the town of Wick, at a place called Mount Halie. In 1726 it stood at the west end of the town, and had a steeple at its west end, and, on the north, two aisles, named Sinclair's aisle and Dunbar's aisle, the respective burying-places of the Earls of Caithness and of the Dunbars of Hempriggs.—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 771.* About 1730, Bishop Keith appoints the Rev. William Longmoor as Episcopal clergyman in Wick. He was officiating there in 1734. His name does not appear in a list of presbyters, 1758, yet he was aided from the charitable funds of the church, 1754-1769. There appears to have been no Episcopal congregation in Wick when visited by Bishop Forbes.

† In the Bishop's register of confirmations we have this entry :—"1767—Aug. 29—At Borthwick's Close, Elizabeth Sutherland, Daur. of Lord Duffus and Lady Sinclair of Olrick, wt ye Chrism."

‡ James Campbell of Lochend, Sheriff Clerk of Caithness, purchased Lochend in 1749; married Mary, daughter of John Sinclair of Forse. His line failed. He died in 1776, having married secondly, Isabella, daughter of Rev. James Oswald, Episcopal clergyman of Watten.—*Henderson, p. 279.*

phant; * so that three great men, Keith, Sinclair, and Oliphant, were in one Neighbourhood, and truly too near to one another; for they were always at Daggers drawing, and there was no Peace in that country until Sinclair purchased the Properties of the other two, Caithness having been divided amongst them in three Parts.

Friday, Augt. 13.—By 5 o'clock we set out from Wick, once more to travel through Mosses, and arrived at Sweenzies, a new House lately built by the Proprietor, Mr Sutherland, at 40 minutes after 7, being 9 long miles. Here I took Breakfast, went off as speedily as possible, and came to Achintoft, our old Road, ½ after ten o'clock. We refreshed the Horses a little, and mounted at eleven. Several Gentlemen in Caithness having asked how I liked ye travelling through their Country, I told them that if I had a Horse that had Corns in his Toes I would bring him to Caithness in a dry Summer, to ride up and down, hither and thither, as riding through their Mosses was the same thing as riding upon Beds of Down. In our Way to Achintoft we had gone about 2 miles off our Road, so that my Guide from Inverness proved of no Use to me at all, but on the contrary; and, therefore, I had much better been without him altogether. We travelled the shortest Road to Ousdale, to shun Langwell, and did not call at Ousdale, but push'd on.

When we came to the Top of the Ord, we alighted for Ease to the Horses, and walked to the Foot of it, where I had the curiosity to set a Foot on each side of the Brook, and so stood on 2 Shires at once. We arrived at Helmsdale, honest John Mitchell's Inn, 25 minutes after 3, *i.e.*, 26 long Scots miles, to Dinner, the stiff Braes of Berrydale, and the yet stiffer Ord making parts of them. I dined at Helmsdale on Mutton-Collaps and new-haled Salmon, honest John chatting to me very agreeably. He asked me how the not-swearing clergy lived now

* "The castle of old Wick, once the seat of the Oliphants, and whose ruins are now known to sailors as the Old Man of Wick, is a tower of three stories, with remains of other buildings, built on a high peninsular rock at the south head of the bay of Wick, and defended on the land side by a deep ditch."—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 780.*

South-by? "Why, John," said I, "you see I am Meat-like and Cloath-like, as we say in Scotland; and we even do the best we can under God." "I see so," quoth he; "but in good Faith, Sir, it is even a Wonder there is one of you to the fore!" Set off from Helmsdale 35 minutes after 4 o'clock, and came to Dornoch ½ after 9, being 40 long Scots miles in one Day, taking in the two miles we went off the way. A little North before you enter the Town of Dornoch there is an Obelisk, ending on the Top in a Circle, with two Diameters across each other, called the Earl's Cross, *i.e.*, of Sutherland, I suppose; for I could learn nothing of its History,* but that it was in memory of a Battle wt ye Danes.

Saturday, Augt. 14.—From Dornoch we set out by 7 o'clock. When we came to the Inn at the Mickle-Ferry, Mr Morison's, I wrote a Line to the Revd. Mr John Stewart, then at Lady Kinminnity's, to follow me with all Expedition. Seeing a fine gilded four-wheel'd Chaise, and well coloured with Wax-Cloth, at Mrs Morison's Door, without any Company or Servants, I begged to know the History of it. "Why," said Mr Morison, "the history of it is extremely comical; so very diverting that perhaps you have not met with the like in all your Travels. This chaise belongs to Lord Rae, who himself came with it in a Ship to this Place, from your South-Country, and left it here, in order to send a Ship or some Vessel with it, to take it about to his own Castle of Tongue, in Strathnaver, and there he has no other Drive for it in that whole Country, but only to the Kirk of Tongue, about ¾ of a mile, not a complete mile, I can aver

* "A litle by east the toun of Dornogh there is a monument, in forme and structure lyke a croce, called Craske-Worwarre, that is, the thaine or erle, his croce. There is another besyd Embo, about a mile from Dornoch, called Rie-Crosse, that is, the King's Crosse, in the which place one of the Kings or Commanders of Denmark was slain and buried."—*Genealogy of Earls of Sutherland, p. 7.* The cross at Embo, which no longer exists, was traditionally ascribed to the 13th century, and said to commemorate a battle between William, Earl of Sutherland, and the Danes, in which the King of the Danes was slain. The cross or obelisk near Dornoch, evidently of a much later date, bears on each side a shield, with three stars, and is still called the Thane's Cross, but is frequently confounded with that which stood at Embo.—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 647.*

with Truth, and can refer the matter to my Wife here, who knows the Place as well as I do." Mrs Morison said it was all very true. Mr Morison and his Wife importuned me much to take Breakfast with them, but I hastened to be at Tayne, where we arrived at 20 minutes before 10. I sent for my Struan, Mr Wm. MacKenzie, Schoolmaster; and Mr Munro, Postmaster; and with these three chatted a While. Then I took to the Chaise, desiring Mr MacKenzie to accompany me in it for some short time, as I was very desirous to Converse with him, he pointing his Views to the Church, but privately for Fear of the Jews. Some time after this he received Orders, and was settled at Drumlithie, in the Shire of Mearns. We had not gone far from Tain, qn we were overtaken by Mr John Stewart and Mrs Elizabeth Sutherland, a Daughter of the Family of Clyn or Kinminnity. We came to Renie, the Seat of MacCulloch of Glastullich, by 2 o'clock, and dined there; but Mr Mackenzie left us nigh to Renie. At Cadboll between 6 and 7, where we were most kindly received.

Augt. 15—10th Sunday after Trinity.—I read prayers, and preached, Forenoon, from Num. 23. 10, and Afternoon, from Rom. 12. 15. After Matins, as I was going up to my Room, Cadboll asked me where I was going? "To confirm Mrs Bettie Sutherland," said I. "If you please, Sir," said he, "I desire to share in that Benefit." "What," said I, "Cadboll, you was acquainted with Bp. Rose of Edr., Bps. Keith and Gillan, &c.,* and yet have you never been confirmed?" "Never," said he. "Then, Sir," said I, "gladly do I embrace the opportunity of complying with your Desires." Accordingly, he and Miss Sutherland were confirmed in Presence of the Revd. Mr John Stewart and Lady Cadboll, and very much to their good Liking.

Monday, Augt. 16.—When ready to set out, Cadboll, eagerly

* Alexander Rose, Bishop of Edinburgh, formerly of Murray, 1687-1720; "a sweet-natured man and of a venerable aspect." Robert Keith, born 1681; Bishop of Caithness, &c., then of Fife; consecrated 1727; died 1757; author of "Catalogue of Scotch Bishops," "History of Scotland," &c., &c. John Gillan, consecrated 1727; Bishop subsequently of Dunblane; author of "Bishop Sage's Life," 1714, and a small work, "Vindication of the Fundamental Charter of Presbytery," 1713; died 1735.

supported by his Lady, fell upon several kind Inducements to Keep us a Day or two longer ; and when they could not prevail, Cadboll said, " We must not part so ; come, let us have a glass of wine ;" and, indeed, he obliged us to drink several Glasses of Frontiniac, which Mr Stewart declared to me afterwards he had never seen Cadboll do with any Company whatsoever, as, indeed, he is a Gentleman of the strictest Sobriety. With much ado we got off ¼ before 10 o'clock. On the Highway, about a mile from Cadboll, we came to a Short Obelisk, with an Inscription upon it engraved from Top to Bottom, and fixed on a Pedestal ; but there is no more legible than *Abbas de Fern.* What precedes appears to be *Malcolmus,* but it is so defaced and overgrown with moss that there is no making it out. In travelling on we were in View of the Castle of Balnagowan, where are the Greatest Plantations of Firs to be seen anywhere ; insomuch, that reckoning each Tree only at 6 pence sterl., it is computed they would give more Money than the Value of the whole Estate, which is 20,000 Merks Scots a-year.

We came to Milntown, Dr MacKenzie's House, ½ after 11, and then to Ulladale, the House of MacKenzie of Scotsburn, at 1, where I confirmed Charles and Margaret MacKenzies, children of the late Scotsburn. Ulladale has an excellent South Exposure, with Gardens declining easily to the Sun at his Meridian altitude, and is in View of the Firs of Balnagowan. Mr Wm. MacKenzie, Schoolmaster at Tain, met us at Ulladale, which we left at 6 o'clock, and came to Balcony at 8, qn Inchcoulter told me that the Day after I left Balcony, on my Journey to Caithness, Sir Hary Munro had sent his Gentleman with a polite Card inviting me to Foulis-Castle ; which I was glad to hear, and told Inchcoulter he should have the appointing of the Day, as he was to favour me with his Company.

Tuesday, Augt. 17.—Went to Newton, the Seat of Munro of Culcairn, in Company with Inchcoulter and Mr J. Stewart, and dined there. Culcairn is a Gentleman of great Address, and one of the best Farmers in Scotland. He has made an excellent Garden of 2½ acres out of a Bogue or Morass in his Wood, and has much good Fruit, many Shrubs and Flowers, and a Pond with Trout in it. His Grounds produce the best of Wheat, and

he has erected a Flour-Miln for dressing it. His House lies very low, and is yet quite dry by his good policy of Sunk-Fences and proper Drains. We drank here the best of Strong Ale, Claret of Vintage, '49, and good Coffee, made of his own Wheat. In our return to Balcony we made a short visit to Mr Robertson,* preacher at Kiltearn, and Brother to Mr Robertson, at Kirk of Clyn.

Wednesday, Augt. 18.—At Matins I churched Mrs MacKenzie, Inchcoulter's eldest Daur., who had been delivered of a child, baptized by Mr Lud. Grant, a day or two after my going for Caithness. Taking leave of Lady Inchcoulter and the young Family, Mr Stewart and I set out for Foulis-Castle, the Seat of Sr. Harry Munro,† and came there by 12 o'clock. It is one of the most delightfully sited Places I ever saw, and a mighty fine House, in View of Cromarty-Frith, adorned with fine Gardens, abounding in a Variety of Fruits, and with Vast Woods, natural and artificial. Here is an Avenue down to the Frith, which is a great *Deceptio Visûs*. You would imagine it very short, and that you would come instantly to the Frith; whereas it is a large English mile in length, having a little Rising near the House, and then descending wt an easy Step to the Bay. We walked into the Gardens, and Down this Avenue, before Dinner, and, by turning to the Right, Westward, we came to a pretty Den, or Hollow, of natural and artificial Wood, with a small Brook in the Bottom, and here we saw some of the finest young Ashes one can behold. Then we went upon the Balcony of the House, where we had an extensive prospect of Cromarty-Bay, and a commanding View of a rich Country of Corn Fields. Sr. Hary, a most agreeable and entertaining Gentleman, has a large Library, with two Globes in it, the Celestial and the

* Andrew Robertson, formerly minister of Farr, minister of Kiltearn, 1731-1769.—*Scott's "Fasti," v., p. 301.*

† 7th Baronet and 25th Baron of Foulis; an eminent scholar and an M.P.; the friend of Ruddiman. He is mentioned as having criticised Buchanan's Latin edition of the Psalms elaborately. He died in 1781.—*Anderson's Scottish Nation, iii., p. 216.* He was educated at the "Academy of the celebrated Dr Philip Doddridge, at Northampton, in England." See "New Statistical Account of Ross," &c., p. 426.

Terraqueous. In the Dining-Room, a large Square next to a Cube, are two Fine Pieces of Painting, a Closet piece of the blessed Virgin with the Babe, and Elizabeth offering him an Apple, all at full length in Minature on Wood; the other, by Michael Angelo, a large full Length of Time, Cutting the Wings of Cupid asleep. In a word, Foulis-Castle is quite elysian, in a most charming Site, decorated with finished Policies, and may truly be term'd a princely Seat. After Dinner we were kindly importuned to stay all night; but that was not at all convenient, and, therefore, we took our Departure at 6 o'clock. We called for Baillie Colin MacKenzie and Mrs Williamson in Dingwall, and then went up the fertile Valley of Strathpeffer, where, passing the Kirk of Foddardy, we called at Keppock, the House of Alexr. MacKenzie of Lentren. We came to Castle-Leod ¼ after 8, where one Capn. John MacKenzie now lives. It is one of the Seats of the Earl of Cromarty, and has been a Strong-Hold, the walls in some Parts being nine feet Thick. It looks down upon all Strathpeffer, and may well be resembled to a stately Landlord sitting at the Head of his own Table. At the foot of Strathpeffer, upon a rising ground, is the Castle of Tulloch, the Seat of the Chief of the name of Bain, or Bayne, or Bane; but now, alas! out of the possession of that name altogether. Castle-Leod has a large Hall or Dining-Room, of about 36 by 18 Feet, and 16 high, upon a Vault.

Thursday, Augt. 19.—Left Castle-Leod ½ after 10. Came to Kinellan ½ before 12, and there confirmed Margt. MacDonald, Daugr. of MacDonald, late of Kirkibost, in the Long Isle. Came to Contin at 12, where we put up at the House of Donald Reoch, who, not being at Home, Mrs Reoch, sister to Mr John Stewart's Bosom-Friend, entertained us very kindly. The Kirk of Contin is upon an Island, formed by the water of Contin, and is only thatched, as is also the Minister's House. Hard by Contin is the Seat of Sr. Alexr. MacKenzie of Coul, beautified with Wood and Water, who and his Lady not being at home, we were invited to meet them at Fairburn, where we dined accordingly with a numerous Company. The Tower of Fairburn upon an high Eminence, is a lofty Tower of five Stories and Garrets,

only one Room on a Floor. Here I saw two Cupples of a Creel House, which the late Fairburn had carefully preserv'd in their own Place, by building up stone and lime Walls upon them, and making a Dining-Room upon the Ground where they stand. They are of oak, and near a yard in Breadth. After Dinner the Gentlemen proposed to go down the Hill to see the Cascade of Water upon Orran between two Rocks, called the Lin of Fairburn, which Consists of Four Falls from Rock to Rock for ordinary, but, when the Water Swells with Rain, it forms but one great Fall. These Rocks are of a very singular Composition ; for they appear as not one Solid Piece, but as if they were Pebbles, or pieces of Rock, some not bigger than one's Hand, joined together by some natural Cement. Here we saw the Diversion of fishing in a very peculiar Manner. A country-fellow throws a Line, or rather, indeed, a Rope, wt a strong Hook at the End of it, into ye Hole or Pool into which the Cascade discharges itself, having a Piece of Lead near ye Hook to sink it down to the Bottom ; and then he pulls up his Line on a Sudden, and it is odds, but he hooks a Salmon on in one Place or other of its Body, so numerous are they for ordinary in that Pool. He had not thrown about three or four times till he hooked one, and the Gentleman called to him to let the Fish play a while ; and, when taken to Land, it was hooked by the Tail. This method of Fishing was not known hereabouts till 1716, when a Garrison of Swiss, in the Tower of Fairburn, taught them it. We made a Short Visit at Highfield, and slept at Mackenzie's of Ord, whose Great-Grandfather was a stout old Cavalier, for, hearing one Day that a Party of Cromwellians were to set out from Inverness, in order to raise Contributions, or levy Money at Pleasure, got together some bold hardy Men like himself, and made the Cromwellians retreat wt speed, upon which a Process ensued. It was then the Custom to call a Gentleman of small Fortune only Good man of such a place, and he being so termed in the Libel, an Officer that had been in the Command and had witnessed the resolute Behaviour of Ord, and, perhaps, had been roughly handled by him, stood up in the Court, and cried out, "No, no ; by no means Good man of Ord, but Evil man of Ord !"

Friday, Augt. 20.—Got up in the morning and wrote a Licence for Donald MacRah to be catechist at Arpaphily and Ord, and then went off at ¼ before 10 to visit Alexr. Mackenzie at Ardnacrask, who, not being at Home, we immediately set out to visit Beaulieu, now Bewly, being the Ruines of a Priory, or Monastery, of Monks of a Strict order.* The Church, the high walls of which only are standing, is 50 yards long and 8 broad. In the East End of it there is a Window almost the whole Extent of the Gable, like a porch. On the North Side, within ye Church, just in the Entry to Garloch's Burying-place, there is an Effigies of a man in Stone, cut at full length, and in Armour, reckoned to be that of the First Garloch, Mackenzie, buried there; and beneath that Stone, in a void, there is part of a Mummy, like those in Stroma, preserved in the natural way, and said to be the Body of Anne Ogilvie, Lady Kinchuldrum; the Right Arm of which, up to the Elbow, is still entire, with the Skin only up to the Shoulder. Half of the Fore Finger is broke off, but the Nails of the Thumb and the other Fingers are still entire, and all the Joints quite distinct. The Skin is brownish, and the Body is reckoned to have lain there for about 70 years. The Church has been an exact Cross, and most of the walls of the Abbacy are still standing, the only entire part of which is the Kitchen, which is owing to its being a Vault. After we had Viewed all, and were coming away, one, Peter Stewart, an Excise Officer, came up to us and said there was a Date in the Church which, perhaps, we had not observed. We returned and found the date 1482 on the East Side of the Entry to Garloch's Burying-Place, which I said I took to be

* In 1230, this Priory was founded by Sir John Byseth of Lovat, for monks of the order of Vallis Caulium. The remains of the Priory Church, consisting chiefly of bare walls without sculpture or ornament, are still to be seen near the mouth of the Beauly, in the east end of the parish of Kilmorack. Within it are numerous tombstones and monuments, apparently of the Bissetts and other early lords of Beauly, and also of the later proprietors, the Frasers, the clan Chisholm, and others; and among the rest is the tombstone of Sir Kenneth Mackenzie of Kintail, dated 1493. At Wellhouse, in the neighbourhood, was a consecrated spring, and also a lofty cross, the shaft of which is still so be seen at the modern village of Beauly.—*Orig. Par. Scot., ii., ii., p. 514.*

the Date when that part of the North Side of the Church had been made Garloch's Burying-Ground; for that I was persuaded, it behoved the Church and Priory to be of a much older Date. When I returned home, I found I was so far right, that the Priory was founded in 1230. (See Keith's Catalogue, Pag. 261.) Then Peter Stewart began a Conversation about profaning Sacred Places, as there were Horses and Cows then actually feeding on the Grass, within the Walls of the Church; upon which I said that the Heathens themselves abhored that as a flagitious Crime; insomuch that Horace made it a mark of an abandoned Wretch, *mingere in patrios cineres.* Upon this he cried to the Landlord of the Inn, Campbell, who was with us, to listen to what the Bishop was a saying; "for," said he, "you may remember, Campbell, that you took away some of the Stones of the Abbacy to help to build a House." Then I added, it was remarkable Persius, the Satirist, says, *Pueri, sacer est locus; extra mejite;* all which Peter begged me to explain to Campbell, who looked very blunt. Then Stewart said, "You cannot fail, Campbell, to keep in mind how much Lord Lovat was displeased with you for taking away the Stones from the Abbacy." "Yes, yes," said I; "Lord Lovat knew that and other Things very well when he pleased." "Ay, ay," said Stewart, "that is very true indeed; but well did he like a Bit of Church-Lands for all that; and I will tell you a remarkable narrative as to that particular. Mr Thomas Chisholm,* preacher at Kilmorack, and still in Life, dream'd, some time in 1743, that he was in this same Monastery, or Abbey, of Bewly, that he lost his way, and met with a venerable old Man, whom he

* Thomas Chisholm, called by the Presbytery, *jure devoluto*, 1710; died 1768. The whole population at his ordination consisted of Roman Catholics, 1000 in number, and Episcopalians, 500 in number. The Presbytery could not obtain the keys of the church to ordain him, so met in the manse, where they were stopt by the people, who assaulted the doors and windows, throwing in stones, and "abused" them with clods and poles. The women were very active. The settlement had to be carried out in an adjoining parish. For nearly two years this minister could get no access to church or manse. Such were the "inclinations of the people." His predecessor, the old Episcopal clergyman, had been allowed to remain till his death in 1710. See Scott's "Fasti," v., p. 298.

asked what he was, to which he answered, 'I am the Ghost of Inverugy,' and then added :—

> 'Inverugy by the Sea, landless shall thy Lords be ;
> For Inverugy was Church-Lands, and so was Bewlie ;
> And I am come here to pronounce ye same Sentence.'

This was carefully reported to the late Lord Lovat, who laughed, and joked off the subject, and said, that is like Mr Thomas Chisholm." And here it comes in naturally to narrate, that, as the family of Keith-Marischal got hold of plenty of the Church-Lands at the change of Religion, so, about the Time that the Abbey of Deer (Keith's Cat., p. 259) was a secularizing to that Family, the then Countess dreamed one Night that she saw the Monks of Deer busy in undermining the House or Castle of Inverugie, one of the Seats of the Family, with Picks and Gavelocks [and with their Pen-Knives], at which she started so as to awake the Earl, who asked what was the matter wt Her. Upon this she told him her Dream, ye Thoughts of which disturbed her much.

Bewly was once a Burgh of Regailty, and has still a Cross in it. Peter Stewart was of the Country of Strathdown. Inchcoulter took us to Campbell's House, where he gave several Bottles of Whiskie amongst the people of the Town.

We came to Reidcastle, MacKenzie, by 1 o'clock, and finding him not at home, we went to the Castle of Kelcoy, and dined with the Tutor and his Lady. Reidcastle, in his way homeward, hearing of us, followed us to Kelcoy, and took us along with him all Night, the Tutor's Lady accompanying me in the Chaise. Reidcastle is an ancient Strong Hold, the Iron-Gate still entire. I went upon the Top of the House, five stories high, and had a most beautiful prospect of a fine Corn-Country up and down the Frith of Kessock or Bewly, which is the Head of Inverness-Frith, Reidcastle being close upon it, and thereby having the advantage of Salmon and White-Fish. Here are fine Gardens declining to the Sun, and abounding with Fruits, Apricocks, Peaches, Nectarines, Bonum-Magnums, &c., diversified with a Den of barren wood, a Rivulet running down the Bottom, upon which are two Corn-Milns. The Kirk and Manse of Reidcastle are near to the Seat, which is also beautified wt 2 Birch-Woods.

Saturday, Augt. 21.—Set out from Reidcastle by 10, the foresaid Lady still with us, and came to Arpaphily by 11, where I read Prayers, and confirmed 52 persons, young and old, Mr John Stewart explaining and exhorting in Galic, and who also baptized a child here in Galic. Dined at Allangrange, and after Dinner Mr Stewart went off for Inverness, Inchcoulter, the said Lady and I setting out for Fortrose. Called at Bennagefield, the Lady whereof happening to be in Labour, we made a Stop of a few minutes only, and then travelling along the Shore, pass'd by the Kirk and Manse of Augh or Avoch, and arrived at Fortrose by 6.

Augt. 22—11th Sunday after Trinity.—Performed Matins and Vespers, and preached both Times, for Mr Lud. Grant, from Eccl. 12. 1—*Remember now Thy Creator*, &c. Remarkable it was that the 2d Lesson of Morning Prayer, Acts 20., was extremely seasonable and applicable to my taking Leave of the Faithful at Fortrose, as One of the Psalms, Morning prayer, the 30th, the first time I read Prayers at Thurso, was equally applicable to my appearing there, which Christian Finlayson observed to me, and declared she thought at first that I had chosen it on purpose, till she reflected upon the Day of the Month. This Day I confirmed 21 persons. We did not dine till after Vespers, and then we were 20 at Dinner in Mr Mathieson's, 16 of whom were Ladies, Lady Inchcoulter for one, who came to Fortrose the Night before. I ended my Discourse in the Afternoon, and took my Leave of my Friends at Fortrose, with an Apostolical Benediction. In the Evening I visited the Baillie Houstons of Rosemarkie, and Mr Wood,* the Preacher there.

Monday, Augt. 23.—I got up by ½ after 4, and awakened Inchcoulter and his Lady, as we intended to Breakfast at Inverness. Inchcoulter would by all means pay the Bill at Fortrose. Set off ½ after 6, Lady Inchcoulter in the Chaise with me, and came to Inverness 'twixt 9 and 10, and took Breakfast at Mr Stewart's. We were detained long at the Ferry of Kessock. And now, having left Ross-shire, after passing through it twice,

* John Wood, minister of Rosemarkie, 1734-1775, when he was succeeded by his son Alexander, who again, in 1803, was succeeded by his son, another Alexander.

it is proper to remark that, whereas it was strongly affirmed to me before setting out from Leith, the People in several places of that Country would only Curse me to my Face, as many of them are much of the over-reformed Puritanical System. I can aver, with truth, that in every Place they bless'd me to my Face, and not one mutter'd an unbecoming word to me, or in the hearing of those that were travelling with me ; and yet several of the People are so much given to the Canting, whining Way, that one Part of the Shire is actually called, upon that account, *the Holy Land !* through which particular part I travelled twice.

Tuesday, Augt. 24—St. Bartholomew's Day.—After Matins I paid 12 visits to those who had been kind to Rachie in my Absence. At Inverness there was of old a Convent, or Monastery, of Dominicans, or Black Friars, founded in 1233. See Keith's Catalogue, pag. 271.

Dined in Mr Stewart's, and after Dinner Mr Rot. Anderson, Goldsmith, Conducted me to the Island in the River Ness, which, by the Intersections of the Water, is divided into Seven Several Isles. On the largest of these you have Tables and Seats of the Verdant Turf for dining, and a place for a Kitchen at a proper Distance, all in the Open Air, and Several Entertainments and parties of Diversion have been there. Nigh to the Place of dining there is a Thicket, wherein the Music is Stationed out of Sight, and then an Arbour, in which 16 pairs can lead up a Country-Dance. On the North-Side of the larger Isle, the Water, by a sudden curve, forms a deep Pond, where you can catch a Salmon at Pleasure, and Trouts in Plenty, insomuch that 60 or 80 Trouts have been taken at one Draught of a net, and the Salmon and Trout are brought alive to the Boiler, a few paces only from the Pond. The Seven Isles will be $\frac{1}{4}$ of an English Mile in Length. From the Island we went to a fine Bleach-Green, formed by Nature, on the Brink of Ness, all covered over with Linen-Cloth. Such was the Drought this Year, that young and old went upon the Channel of the River to the Island dry shod, the like of which never happened before in the Memory of Man. We were invited to Clerk Fraser's Summer-House, hard by the Bleach-Green, where we drank Tea. This is a Snug Box of about 10 Fire-Rooms, with a fine

hanging Stair, railed in with Iron, twisted into Various Figures, painted and top'd with Mahogany. Clerk Fraser conducted us to the Top of Tomnaheurich, that is, Thomas the Rhimer's, Hill, which, as already observ'd, resembles a Ship with the Keel uppermost. It rises so Suddenly, and is of such a straight Ascent on all Hands, in a flat Plain, that it might well be term'd the Surprized Hill. It is all planted now with Firs and Oaks, which thrive extremely well, and will soon make a charming Appearance. At the Foot of the Hill are some Bee-Hives, which answer very well. So tight and well-shaped it is that one would take it to be an artificial Mount.

Wednesday, Augt. 25.—Mr and Mrs Stewart and their Daughter walked with Rachel and me to Torbreck, and dined with honest Phoppachie and his Lady. At night we sup'd with Kenneth MacKenzie at the Sign of the Horns, in Inverness.

Thursday, Augt. 26.—By 6 o'clock, morning, we set out to visit the famous Fall of Foyers, Mrs Stewart and Mrs Forbes in one Chaise, and Miss Charlote and Miss Lillie MacKinnon in the Chaise with me—Mr Hugh Fraser, Merchant, and one of my Fellow-Travellers into Caithness being so kind as to conduct us to it, 15 Scots, or 19 English, Miles from Inverness. We arrived at the General's (Wade) Hut, or Boleskin, a mile from the Fall, by 10 minutes before 9. In the way from Inverness, about five Miles, Lochness opens upon you, and exhibits a delightful Scene. Down upon the Right hand, Northward, hard by the Mouth of the Loch, and at the Head of the River Ness, are the Castle of Borlem, and the House of Alldaurie, two beautiful Seats, the Former being invironed with a Wood. On the Left hand, Southward, is the Kirk and Manse of Doores. Then you journey along the South Side of Loch-Ness—one of the most beautiful Lakes in the World—through Several Woods of Birch, Ash, Oak, and Hazle, abounding with Roes, swifter than the Hare. The Peeps you have of the Loch through the Branches and Leaves of the Trees, and the Sudden little Openings of the Woods here and there, form a most delightful Landscape, upon one of the finest Roads in any Country made out by General Wade, with high Hills on the left Hand, deck'd with Trees to their Summits, almost Vieing with the Heavens in Height.

You come to several immense Rocks, whose reclining Tops awefully threaten the Traveller with a Downfall, and through which the General made his way at a Vast Expense, with blowing and mashing, most of the Road being altogether forced on the Declivity of heathy and woody Mountains. On the Precipice there is a Parapet, Wood growing on the very straightest parts, down to the Edge of the Loch. Much about the Time that you see Alldaurie, you come in View of the Castle of Urquhart upon the Point of a Rock, a moss-grown Ruine, jetting into the North Side of ye Lake, and beautified with fine Corn-Grounds in a little Valley. This Loch is 24 Scots miles in Length, in some parts 2 miles, in others a full mile, ½ a mile, and ¼ of a mile in Breadth. The most of the North Side in View is one continued Wood of Oak, belonging to the Laird of Grant, on the ascents of Mountains. We took Breakfast at Boleskin, a Creel House only, where we had good Tea, Callar Eggs, and good Bread and Butter. Then Mr Hugh Fraser and I walked to the Fall of Foyers, a mile further on than the General's Hutt, leaving the Ladies to Step on at their own Leisure. This is one of the most surprizing Cascades to be seen anywhere, of about 100 yards high, on the Water of Fachlin, but called the Fall of Foyers, from being nigh to the House of Fraser of Foyers, an Hermitage or Retreat for a Prince, though on the North Bank of the Lake, with fine Corn-Fields and plenty of Wood, where he can kill a Roe at pleasure a few paces from his House ; and can fish when he will on the Lake, Salmon or Trout, as he keeps a Boat at the Mouth of Fachlin, where it falls into the Loch. You hear ye mighty Fall of the Cascade long before you come to it, and when you come in View of it, there are two Pillars of Stone and Lime, with three Bars fixed in them, for People to lean upon, and look down to ye Cascade, for all around and above it is one Continued Precipice. You do, indeed, see the Cascade here very well from Top to Bottom, but then you are so far above it by ye Height of the Ground you stand upon, that the Distance contracts the Height of ye Fall greatly. People at Inverness told me there was no getting down the Precipice to view it from Bottom to Top ; but the aweful, Stupendous Sight pleased me so much that I did cast about,

and, spying a Goat-Road, or Tract, to the Right, I resolved to try it, as I saw it would bring me directly over agt ye Face of the Fall, and, therefore, I begged Mr Fraser to follow me. With much ado, often sliding down upon the Breech, and taking fast hold of the Heath and the Shrubs, we got at a piece of green Grass upon the Top of a perpendicular Rock, about the Compass of a large Tea-Table. Upon this we stood, arm in arm, and gazed wt Admiration at the noisy Rush of Mighty Waters, being placed directly over against the Centre of it; and there, indeed, we had a near and full view of its wonderful Height, and of the Opening of the Rock at Top, through which it tumbles down. This Cleft is so narrow in Appearance that it adds greatly to the Striking Beauty of the Cascade, insomuch that you would think it had been cut out with an Instrument, and that one could almost Step over the Narrow Gap from Point to Point; and yet through this the whole Water of Fachlin, which is not a small one, falls down the Face of the Rock next to a perpendicular Line, and makes one continued Rush, White as Snow. It makes still a more august Appearance after a Thaw or heavy Rains. Then a Smoke arises, I was told, from the deep Gulph below, like that of many Furnaces. An English Gentleman, once approaching it when thus in its Glory, asked what a Brewery might be there in that Hollow, from which such a Body of Smoke did arise?

After scrambling up from the Table Green, a little Boy came to us and conducted us down another precipice, not so frightful as the former one, on the same Brow of the Hill, to a Natural Cave of a Surprizing Construction, qch will easily contain 100 men, and more than this number were actually a-hiding in it in 1746 for a considerable Time, when the Military would be marching to and fro directly overhead of them on the Highway between Inverness and Fort-Augustus. When you come to the Entry of this Cave, you cannot imagine such a thing to be there, till you bow down almost to the Earth, and there you see an Entry large enough to receive any man as to Width, for it is full of Light from End to End, at either of which you may enter or go out; and yet not one Drop of Rain can fall upon you, as the Rock under the Road forms a Curve,

or a large Segment of a Circle, and bows over and downwards to the Top of another Rock, qch is perpendicular in your Front, and towards the precipice, leaving a Line of Opening to let in the Light, and the Bottom between ye Rocks is soft and dry Sand, upon which you may stand, lie, or sit, as you please, the Cave being high both in the Curve back and the perpendicular Breast. My Rachel and Miss Stewart would not venture down to ye Cave, but Mrs Stewart and Miss MacKinnon stept down like Goats, and Scrambled up like Roes.

From this we went a little up the Water of Fachlin to a wooden Bridge, of an amazing Height above the Surface of the Water, laid over from the Top of one Rock to that of another. From this Bridge you are in full view of another beautiful Cascade, a little further up the Water, and about a fourth of the Height of the other. Near to this lesser Cascade, you see a Pit or Pond in a Rock of a Circular Form, like a very large Punch-Bowl, as if cut out with Instruments, full of Water, and yet it has no visible Communication with Fachlin, and as little has it any Motion; and yet it must have some Crevices to receive and let out the Water, as the Division betwixt it and the Current is not above two or three inches thick, and its Surface is exactly parallel with that of the Stream. This natural Punch-Bowl took my Fancy so much that I went down to it, and View'd it with a Critic's Eye, and well polish'd it is, as if done by the most curious Artist. One may easily suppose the Pond or Gulph into which each of these Cascades falls to be of a very great Depth. Fachlin abounds with fine Trout.

It is remarkable that the Loch and River of Ness never have a bit of Ice upon them or near them in the Keenest Frost. On the contrary, in Frost a smoke arises from them, as from an Oven, for they flow upon Sulphur, and this occasions a continued Verdure throughout the whole year on their Banks. There is only one very small Island on the Lake, called Cherry-Island, because Cherries grow on it, and naturally, too, as I was told. There is likewise a pretty Galley upon the Lake, built by General Wade, which courses down to the Mouth of the Loch, at the Head of Ness River, to take in Provisions for

the Garrison of Fort-Augustus, which are brought thither from Inverness by Horses.

By 12 o'clock we returned to our Creel House at the General's Hut, where we dined sumptuously upon Venison, a piece of a Roe, dress'd partly in Collops, with Sauce, and partly on ye Grid-Iron, a Leg of fine Mutton, two good Pullets, Flour Bread, good Claret, White Wine, and Goose-berries after Dinner; and the Landlady, a Forbes by her Father and a Fraser by her Husband, was extremely fond to see a Forbes in her Creel-House, and tho' an old Body, she sang like a Nightingale, and danced to her own Music. She had been well educated, and was a School-Mistress in her younger Days; for we saw in her homely Cott some pieces of fine Work of her own Sowing.

After dinner we took a walk to see the Kirk of Boleskin, the poorest Edifice of any kind I ever looked upon,* as is also the Manse. The Church-Yard is quite open, wtout any walls, where you see plenty of human Bones above ground, and *(horresco referens!)* the Floor of the Kirk is over spread with them. But how much was I shock'd to hear some of the Country people tell that Sometimes the Dogs are seen carrying

* The description of this kirk—one can scarcely call it a "House of God"—recalls certain lines in the "Lamentations of Lady Scotland," addressed to Erskine of Dun, 1572 :—

> "The parish kirks, I ween, they sae misguide,
> That nane for wind or rain therein may bide :
> Therefore nae pleasure tak they of the temple,
> Nor yet to come where nocht is to contemple
> But craws and dows cryand and makand beir,
> That nane throuchly the minister may heir ;
> But feathers, filth, and dung does lie abroad,
> Where folk should sit to hear the word of God."

Some of the parish churches remained in this state, or little better, till the last generation. Earthen floors were common, on which the rain collected, and the writer remembers being told, by an old lady, of one case where an accommodating beadle brought in a stone, upon which, as a child, she might stand in the church on account of the wet. The furniture was in keeping. The writer has seen a vessel of tin—worth, when new, probably sixpence—kept for use as a baptismal basin. Many had no communion vessels, which were borrowed from more fortunate parishes when required, and that, in many places, but rarely indeed.

away human Bones in their Teeth—*Monstr. !—horrendum !—ingens !*

Truncata ferro membra te colentium
Passim per agros objacent,
Lanianda rostris vulturum, crudelibus
Aut belluarum dentibus. Ps. 79.

This Kirk of Boleskin, always open, is very low in ye walls, and poorly thatched with Heath. The Seats are of a very particular Construction, of crooked wood, so that the Back and the Seat are of one piece, and like a Garden-Seat. I could not fail observing a Bell, with a Handle, at the Foot of the Pulpit, which the Beadle takes into his Hands, and rings upon the Sundays. The Manse, though in a pleasant Situation, is a low, pitiful, thatched House, with not one Bit of Glass in the Windows, having only Wooden Boards or Shutters. The present Incumbent, Mr Thomas Fraser, blind with the age of 90, is Son of the High Dean of the Isles ; so that he cannot Sing to the Tune of—*Patrem Sequitor sua proles*—but to *Quantum multatus ab illo.**

In our Return, we drank Tea with Mrs Mackgillavrie at Auldaurie, and took Supper in Mrs MacKinnon's, having Mr Hugh Fraser to take a Share of it for his kindness in conducting us in this Day's Jaunt.

Friday, Augt. 27. — In the Morning, Donald MacRah, Catechist, presented to me one Murdock Mackay for Confirmation, whom he had brought from Ross-shire, which was done accordingly, after that Mr John Stewart had discoursed the man in Galic. After Matins, Mr Stewart and I paid some visits, and I bought two pairs of black Stockings from Mr Hugh Fraser.

Mr Stewart having informed me that Culcairn had made him a present in Gold at Foulis-Castle, though he himself be a Whig and a Presbyterian, I thought myself obliged to write

* High Dean of the Isles—*Archdeacon*—Incumbent of Lochgoilhead and Kilmorich, Andrew Fraser, brother to Fraser of Phoppachie, a graduate of King's College, Aberdeen ; instituted 5th July 1682 ; translated to Rothesay, 1685 ; deprived by the Privy Council for not praying for William and Mary. He died at Edinburgh, 25th April 1711, aged 55.—*Scott's "Fasti," v., pp. 27 and 30.*

him a Letter of Thanks, and the more so as Culcairn never fails to make Mr Stewart such a present when he happens to see him in Rosshire. Here follows a Copy of that Letter, which was addressed thus :—

To John Monroe of Culcairn, Esqre., at Newton.

Sir,—Not to insist upon the polite and elegant manner in which we were entertained at Newton and Foulis-Castle, I think myself obliged to testifie a grateful Resentment of that particular and most seasonable Place in your Regard, with which you are pleased repeatedly to favour Mr Stewart. All I can say is that if it ever be in my Power to tender you the Smallest Service, you may with Freedom command,

Sir,
Your most grateful well-wisher,
And very humble Servant,
Robert Forbes.

Inverness, *Aug. 27, 1762.*

We spent this Evening with honest David Taylor, joiner, a great sufferer in 1746, having had all his House plundered and pillaged, and himself thrown into Prison, by orders of the D. of Cumberland, only upon Suspicion of being a Jacobite, for he had never joined either one Side or the other.

Saturday, Augt. 28.—In the Forenoon made some visits, dined with Mr Stewart, and took Supper with Mrs MacPherson at Bridge-end.

Augt. 29—12th Sunday after Trinity.—I confirmed one Mrs Gordon before Matins, and preached, Forenoon and Afternoon, for Mr Stewart, from Eccl. 12. 1—*Remember now thy Creator*, &c. I ended my Discourse in the Afternoon thus :—Unto the Almighty and Watchful care and Protection of a good and merciful God I recommend you. The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord make the Light of his Countenance to Shine upon you, and grant you His Peace and Quiet in this Life, and his eternal Happiness in the Next ; and, my Brethren, as God only knows if ever we will meet again upon Earth, so may He, of his Infinite Goodness and Mercy, grant that we may all of us meet in that happy place, where we shall never part, where all Tears shall be wiped from our Eyes, all Sorrow shall cease, all

Joy shall abound, in the beatific Vision of God, in whose Presence is the Fulness of Joy, and at whose Right Hand there are Pleasures for evermore. And to F. S. and H. G., Three in One, and One in Three, be ascribed, as is most due, both by Angels and Men, all immortal Praise, Honour, and Glory, World without End. Amen and Amen.

After Vespers I confirmed six persons, three of whom I baptized, viz., James, Anne, and Christian M'Intosh. Among these six was Alexr. MacIntosh of Essech, who received above 20 wounds on the Field of Culloden, was stript naked as he was born, all to the Short Hose, and reckoned amongst ye Dead. However, he came to Himself again, and got off the Field in Dead of Night, as his Limbs were sound and untouched. He showed me his Head, which is almost all over in one wound; and he has three Cuts in his Face. He has a great cut in the Elbow of his Right Arm, which disables it in part, so as that he cannot lift that Hand above his Head, but he can write with it. He told me particularly how he received this last wound, which was thus. He said, his Broad Sword breaking in two, the Dragoons came pall-mall upon his Head, and he had no other way to save it but by throwing his Right Arm upon it, whereby he got that deep Cut in the Elbow. He told me, likewise, that, after stripping of the Dead and Wounded, a Party of Dragoons came riding over the Field, with their Bayonets fixed, and some of them directing their Course to the spot where he was lying on his Face. By this time he had come out of his Swoon, and he heard them say, "Come, let us try if this Dog be quite Dead!" Upon which one of them, reaching down, thrust the Point of his Bayonet into one of his Buttocks, "which," said he, "I happily received without any shrinking or Emotion, as I had resolved beforehand, under God, upon hearing their Language, to endure, if possible, any Shock they might put upon me, without shewing any Signs of Life. So they rode off declaring me dead enough." He is still a Giant of a Man, and in great Health and Strength. I was much taken with him. See "Lyon in Mourning," vol. 7., p. 1484.

Monday, Augt. 30.—Set off from Inverness by 6 o'clock, and in travelling along I could not help observing that the

Kirk of Moy, on the West Side of Loch-Moy, is a poor little Edifice, and, qch is worst of all, it is only thatched, while ye Manse is well slated. Ah! poor, poor, and ill-judged!—*pudet hæc opprobria!* We came to Dalmagerry ¼ before 9, and took Breakfast at this Inn.

In our way to Avemore, where we arrived 6 minutes before 2, we viewed some Spots of Snow on the Tops of Mountains. Set off from Avemore 20 minutes after 3 o'clock. Three measured Miles from Avemore, to the East, and over against the Kirk of Alvie, is the Seat of Grant of Rothiemurkus, decorated wt large Fir-Woods. Nigh to the House of Rothiemurkus is a little Kirk, which the Preacher at Cromdell serves now and then, and where Rothiemurkus has erected a pretty little Tomb for his Family. Four miles from Ruthven you have a View of the House of MacPherson of Inverishie, with plenty of Woods about it. Both these Seats are on the pleasant Banks of Spey, out of which they can have plenty of Salmon and Trout as they please. Came to Ruthven of Badenoch 10 minutes after 6, and put up there all night, and lay in the Same Bed the Prince had slept in for several nights.

Tuesday, Aug. 31.—In the Chaise by 5 o'clock, and came to Dalwhinny 10 minutes after eight, qre we breakfasted, and near to which, before coming to it, we counted eight Droves of black Cattle moving to Crief-Fair.* There would have been about 1200 of them. The Spots of Snow I spied here in travelling to Inverness were all melted, one only excepted.

After Breakfast, I stepp'd out, and seeing a handsome,

* *Crieff Fair.*—The following is a sketch of a cattle fair at Crieff, 1723 :—"There were at least thirty thousand cattle sold there, most of them to English drovers, who paid down above thirty thousand guineas in ready money to the Highlanders—a sum they had never before seen. The Highland gentlemen were mighty civil, dressed in their slashed waistcoats, a trousing (which is breeches and stockings, of one piece of striped stuff), with a plaid for a cloak, and a blue bonnet. They have a poinard, knife, and fork in one sheath, hanging at one side of their belt, their pistol at the other, and their snuff mull before, with a great broadsword at their side. Their attendance was very numerous, all in belted plaids, girt, like women's petticoats, down to the knee; their thighs

comely Youth coming along with the Cattle, and dress'd better than ordinary in a Scarlet Vest and Philibeg, I asked, "From where the Cattle?" "From Sky," said he. "To whom do they belong?" said I. "To Kingsborrow," said he. "Floddigerry, I suppose you mean, Sir," said I, "or young Kingsborrow." "Yes," said he, "you are very right, Sir." "Pray, how do Floddigerry, Mrs MacDonald, and the bonny Bairns?" said I. "Very well." "Is the old man still alive? and how does he do?" "Still alive, and in good Health." "How do John MacKinnon's Widow and her Children?" "Very well." "Pray, Sir," said I, "be so good as walk in and take a Dram with me to drink good Health to all these Friends." "I would," said he, "with all my Heart, but that I am afraid of leaving the Cattle." "O!" said I, "you'll soon overtake them, a clever young Fellow like you." In going toward the Door of ye Inn, I asked his name. "MacQueen," said he. "Ten to one," said I, "but you are a Relation of Malcolm MacLeod's wife, for her name is MacQueen." This made him stare wistfully at me. "Yes, Sir," said he, "I am so." Then he begged to know my name, which I gave him, and, drinking good Health to all Friends in Sky, I desired he would remember me kindly to them. I questioned him about the way and manner of their journeying with the Cattle. He told me they had four or five Horses with Provisions for themselves by the Way, particularly Blankets to wrap themselves in when sleeping in the open Air, as they rest on the bleak Mountains, the heathy Moors, or the verdant Glens, just as it happens towards the Evening; that they tend their Flocks by night, and never move till about 8 in the Morning, and then march the Cattle at Leisure, that they may feed a little as they go along. They rest a while at mid-

and half of the leg all bare. They had also each their broadsword and poinard, and spake all Irish—an unintelligible language to the English. However, these poor creatures hired themselves out for a shilling a day to drive the cattle to England, and to return home at their own charge."—*Mackie's Journey through Scotland, 1723, p. 194.* It has often been told of the Hon. Patrick Ogilvie, who took up this cattle trade, that, on being remonstrated with by his brother, Lord Seafield, who, as Chancellor of Scotland, helped to bring about the Union of 1707, he answered, drily, "Better sell nowte than sell nations."—*Cham. Dom. Annals of Scotland, v. iii., p. 338.*

day to take some Dinner, and so let the Cattle feed or rest as they please. The proprietor does not travel with the Cattle, but has One for his Deputy to command ye whole, and he comes to the place appointed against ye Day fixed for the Fair. When the Flock is very large, as the present, they divide it, though belonging to One, into several Droves, that they may not hurt one another in narrow Passes, particularly on Bridges, many of which they go along. Each drove has a particular number of men with some Boys to look after the Cattle. I called upon four of the Fellows, who could talk nothing but Galic, and gave ym a Dram. Imagining I had a Desire to know who was their Master, they said repeatedly, Kingsborrow, Kingsborrow, Floddygerry, Floddygery. Left Dalwhinnie 23 minutes after nine o'clock.

On the dusky Muir of Drumochtir we had a full view of all the Cattle, from Rear to Front, which would take up about a Mile in length, and were greatly entertained in driving along through the midst of them, some of them skipping it away before us, like so many Deer. They were sleek, and in good Order, and fit for present Use. This put me in Mind of the Patriarcal way of sojourning. We had now a fine view of Lochgarry, at the mouth of qch we saw another Drove of Cattle, about 300, resting, on their way to Crief-Fair, some of them, through the Heat of the Day, wading into the Loch.

About 6 Miles before you reach Dalnacardich, you come to a Bridge on a very Small Brook, rushing violently down a Steep Mountain, and by looking up-hill on the left hand, or eastward, you see three Cascades, or Falls of Water, one of which, at that Distance, appears to be about 40 yards high. Had time permitted, I would have stept up the Ascent, and viewed it. I looked for our circular Spot of Snow; but it was gone. Near to Dalnacardich, where we dined to-day, there was once a very large Wood of Birch, about 15 English Miles in length, on both sides of the waters of Garry and Eddenton, till the Soldiers, in making Wades Road, cut it down, and destroyed it for Fuel and other necessary Uses, so that now a single Tree appears here and there like a Solitary Statue. Tho' there be but 13 English Miles between Dalwhinnie and Dalnacardich, yet there are ten arched Bridges in that short way.

Set out from Dalnacardich 40 Minutes after 2 o'clock, with the Cattle at our Heels, they going off to the Right, for Crief, and we to the Left-Hand, for Blair of Athol, where we arrived ¼ after 5. Three Miles before we came to Blair, we saw down in a pretty Bottom of Corn-Fields, to the Right-Hand, or southward, and on the other side of the Water of Garry, the Kirk and Seat of Struan, from which Struan Robertson takes his Title. There is plenty of Bushes of Birch about Struan.

Moved from Blair ¼ before 6, and a little from it we saw on the left hand, Eastward on the brow of a Hill, the House of Robertson of Faskellie, directly over against which, on the other side of the Water of Garry, is the House of Stewart of Sheerglass, just before we entered the Pass of Gilliecrankie, which once more I heedfully noticed, and am still of the same Opinion as formerly. In driving along this Pass, I observed the most beautiful Variegation in the several Greens and Reds of the Leaves of the Birch and other Trees, some of which being as bright as Scarlet or Crimson, were greatly heightened by the Westerly Sun shining through them. Came to Mullenearn ½ after 8 o'clock, 34 Scots Miles from Ruthven. Between Dalnacardich and Mullenearn, 15 Scots Miles, there are no fewer than 13 Bridges. Five English Miles above Mullenearn, Garry discharges itself into Tumble.

Wednesday, Sept. 1.—In the Chaise at Mullenearn ½ after 5 o'clock. Five Scots Miles before you reach Dunkeld, Tumble rushes into Tay. Four like Miles from Dunkeld, you come to the Kirk of Doullie. Then, on the other side of Tay, as you travel to Dunkeld, you see several Gentlemen's little Seats, adorned with Woods. We came to Inver, at the Boat of Dunkeld, 10 minutes before 8, and took Breakfast there. After Breakfast, the Landlord, Johnson, told us of a curious Summer-house, built in a Hollow upon the Brink of the Water of Brann, which runs into Tay below Dunkeld, and kindly offered to conduct us to it, if we had any Inclination to view it. We accepted of his Offer, and walked away with him, up the grassy Bank of Brann, some part of which is level as a Bowling-Green. In turning of a Point, you come all at once upon the Summer-House, where no person would ever suspect any kind of house

to be. This Summer-House is a Hexagon-Coach-roofed, with three Windows looking on a Fall of Water directly below them, which forms 2 Cascades upon a Rock, each of them about 12 Feet high. In this Rock, upon a level part of it, you see some Hollows wrought out, and finely polished by the force of Floods, and exactly resembling Punch-Bowls, some big, and oyrs less. After viewing the Cascades, I began to eye these curious, Natural Bowls, and tell Johnson my opinion of them. "I can assure you, Sir," said he, "I myself have seen gentlemen come here on purpose, and make Punch in these Bowls, and sit down on the hard Rock to take their Glass." This delightful Room is called the Hermitage, and well it may, for it has a little Garden, thro' which you enter into it, of about ¼ of an acre, with two Basons of Water and Small Rocks in it, with the additional Beauty of Fruit-Trees and Flower-Shrubs. The Room has a cellar underneath it in the Rock, into which you descend by a Hatch in the Floor. The Walls of the Hermitage are decorated with some pretty Prints, Lady Christie Murray of Abercairny for one, framed in Shell-Work, and with pieces of Roots of Trees having the natural Moss upon them, which greatly resemble different species of Rocks. There is one Frame of Shell-Work peculiarly Curious, being the several kinds of Butterflies, pasted upon Paper by the Belly with Wings expanded.

There is an opening in the Rock, upon qch the Hermitage Stands, on the side towards the Water, like an arched porch, which, with a little art, is now turned into a Grotto. Here you have Water Works that Play in front of the Grotto. Directly over against the Grotto, on the other side of the Water of Brann, is anoyr opening like an arched Gate, in the Face of a perpendicular Rock, but much larger than the Grotto, which cannot be improved, or put into any other Shape, by Art, because, when the Floods come rolling down, they cover it entirely, and with their Rapidity would destroy any beautifying Work. In descending to the Grotto, you walk without the Garden by the Foot of the Wall in a Segment of a Circle, having a Parapet on the Precipice towards the Water, top'd with different kinds of Pebbles and Minerals, all well cemented.

This Hermitage is an exchantingly beautiful Retirement, fit

for Contemplation and Study, and was reared up in haste by the Honble. Mr Murray, son of Ld. George Murray, without the Knowledge of his Uncle, and Father-in-law the Duke of Athol. This Gentleman, having done up the Hermitage with Taste, and desirous to surprise the Duke with a Sight of it, lured him into his Design, by wondering greatly that his Grace never thought of amusing himself in taking a Turn up the Banks of the Brann, a most Pleasant and Retired Walk. The Duke listened to the specious Tale, and an afternoon was condescended upon for this Party of Pleasure. When the Time came, all the Ladies, and the Company then at Dunkeld, attended his Grace to share in the rural, winding Course ; and, in turning the Point, close upon the Hermitage, they stopt short with Amazement, particularly the Duke, who, turning to his nephew, said, "Murray ! what a House is this ! Here is a House ! a new built one, too ! and well-slated likewise ? How comes this House to be here ?" "Why, my Lord Duke," said Mr Murray, "your Grace should know best what Houses are upon your own grounds ; but you seem to be surprized." "Surprized ! surprized I am indeed," said ye Duke, "to see a House, and a neat one, too, where I never once imagined any House to be ! But, pray, Murray, hold me not in Suspense ; let me know the History of his same House." "If your Graces pleases, let us first proceed to this enchanted place, and take a narrower Inspection, before we enquire into the History of it. I will do my best to usher in your Grace and ye good Company. Come along." When they entered the Hermitage, how was their surprise increased ? to behold a large Table richly furnished wt a plentiful Repast of Coffee, Tea, Chocolate, Fruits, Sweet-Meats, variety of Good Wines, &c.! After viewing the well-spread Table, which took the Eye first, then they had Time to Survey the Beauties of the Hexagon, particularly in throwing up the Windows to view the Cascades. When they had tasted of the Repast, Mr Murray desired them to follow him, and he conducted them down to the Grotto, which still added to their surprize. Then, placing them in and about the Grotto, he set the Water-Works a playing in their Front, which heightened the Entertainment greatly, and made the Company give a

hearty Plaudite of a cheerful Laughter. While the Water-Works were in motion, Mr Murray jokingly desired the Ladies to walk if they pleased, but that they could not do, as the playing of the Water hemmed them in. The Duke always loved Mr Murray ; but easy it is to guess how much his Regard for him did arise in Proportion to the strong Proofs he now had, both of his excellent Taste, and of his expending money in such an entertaining, innocent, and useful way. Johnson told me yt the Bp. of Ossory spent several Hours in this delightful Hermitage, and wrote a good deal in it.

There is another Entertainment here, which Mr Murray busied himself much about, at a time when the Duke happened to be at London ; and it is the Building of Pillars, resembling Ruines upon the tops of the high Hills about Dunkeld, particularly nigh to the Hermitage. Mr Murray was very eager in this work, insomuch that he himself and his Brother-in-law, Farquharson of Invercauld, threw their Coats, wrought like common Fellows, and became Barrow-men to the Masons. The Duke, upon his return, was agreeably surprized, and very much pleased, with these Vistas, as additional Beauties to his delightsome Seat of Dunkeld : and, indeed, they have a notable Effect upon the Eye of the Traveller. Here you see a Slap, then a Stone hanging over, as portending its Speedy Fall ; here a ruinous Window, there a ruinous Door, &c., &c., &c., according to the several points of view, as you move along the Highway, for all the Pillars differ from one another in their Forms and Altitudes. How singular is all this in a youth of Birth and Fortune? And how much more commendable than to waste and kill the Time in Balls, Plays, Routes, and such like dissipating and enervating Amusements of Life.

Set off from Inver of Dunkeld 20 minutes before 10 o'clock. We came soon in view of Murthley, the Seat of Sir John Stewart of Grandtully, upon the Tay, and in the neighbourhood of a large Wood. Then we entered upon the Moor of Nairn, where we had in our Eye all at once a Straight Road for several miles together, the View terminating between the Fir-Parks of Nairn. When we came out between these Parks, by looking down to the Right Hand, the Ruines of the fine Modern House of Nairn

appeared to us, which the present Duke of Athol thought fit to demolish, for what Reason God knows, upon his purchasing the Estate ; and he began the Wretched Demolition upon the Chapel, which was Consecrated by Bp. Alex. Rose of Edr. sometime in 1713, as is evident from an Holograph Letter, now lying before me, of the said Bp. Rose to Bp. Archibald Campbell at London, and bearing Date, at Edr., Oct. 22, 1713, in which, *inter alia*, are these following words :—"I found myself in som tollerable condition to goe into the Country. Whether I went, partly, for a further recoverie of my health, but principally for the Consecration of a Chappel laitly built by the Lord Nairn, for the accommodation of his familie, and such others of his neighbourhood who join with him there in Worship by the English Service. After that work was over (at which wer present som persons of quality, severall Gentlemen and Ladies, six or seven presbiters, and many peopl), I had occasion to visit some of my friends in that Country, &c."

Demoliuntur, malleis et vectibus
Cælata templi limina.
Populatur ignis adyta : nominis tui
Contaminant sacrarium. Ps. 74.

Ritu profano polluit sacraria
Tuo dicata nomini.
Soloque stratam funditus Solymam suæ
Tegit ruinæ molibus. Ps. 79.

We arrived at Perth 24 minutes before 1 o'clock. As the Revd. Mr Geo. Innes* spent the evening with me here in going Northward, I now sent for him to dine with me, but he was gone a visiting into the Country.

Came to Falkland 20 minutes before 6. I paid short Visits

* *Rev. Geo. Innes*—1744, Presbyter at Balgowan, Diocese of Dunkeld. At that date the Rev. Laurence Drummond officiated at Perth. In 1768 we hear of "Lady Balgowan's legacy of £4 to the nonjurant Episcopal clergy." It is possible that Mr Innes (not to be confounded with the Bishop of that name who had at one time been presbyter at Forres), after Mr Drummond's death, served both Balgowan and Perth. In 1787, the Rev. David, afterwards Bishop, Low, ordained at the early age of 19, was appointed to take charge of "the remnant of the old nonjuring congregation of Perth," which

to Dr Carmichael, Mr Young, and the three Rattrays, George, John, and James. Set off from Falkland ½ after 7, and at New-Inn by 7 o'clock, where we had things in great Order.

Thursday, Sept. 2.—In the Chaise 10 minutes before 5, and at Kinghorn ¼ after 7, where we had Breakfast, paid the Chaise Hire, viz., £8 4s 2d sterl., besides Half-a-Gunea of Drink-Money to the Driver, and rested till a Ferry-Boat should be ready and give us the call, on board of which 35 minutes before 11, and landed at Leith [absent 53 days] 10 minutes before 12. Confirmed in all, 616 persons.

Total Expense from Setting out to Return.....	£38	4	6½
N.B.—Thos. Bowdler, Esq. at Ashley, near Bath, sent me in a present £8 Sterl., all qch I expended in Charities, and in contenting the Rd. Mr Thos. Mabane, Deacon, for officiating at Leith on Sundays in my absence, giving him £2 10s Sterl. I likewise received in free gift, from Macleod of Cadboll, a Joannes, £3 12s Sterl., which Piece I gave in a Present to a Friend; but the total Expence out of my own Pocket was, as already noted, £38 4s 6½d Sterling.....	8	0	0
	£46	4	6½

Soli Deo, Patri, Filio, Spirituique Sancto, sit Laus et Gloria, in Secula Seculorum. Amen et Amen.

N.B.—After my Return to Leith I sent books [such as Rattray's Liturgia Jacobi, Keith's Catalogue of Scots Bps., Holloway's Originals, His Letter and Spirit, Dissertation on Jacob's prophecy, Gen. 49. 10., &c., &c., &c.] in Presents to several Persons in Ross-shire [Rd. Mr Lud. Grant, Rhod. MacKenzie at Killean, Mathieson of Bennagefield, Wm. MacKenzie of Suddie, Thos. MacKenzie of Ord, Thos. MacKenzie

then met in "a room called the Knight's Hall, in the Watergate, fitted up, as was then and long after the general custom, with plain forms, in the simplest mode, for the purposes of worship."—*Blatch's Life of Low, p. 19.* "In Nov. 1711, the Presbytery of Perth "deposed" Henry Murray, a pre-Revolution incumbent of Perth, hitherto undisturbed, because he used the English service at baptisms and burials, and the liturgy in worship."—*Chambers's Annals of Scotland, vol. iii., p. 366.*

of Highfield, Geo. MacKenzie of Allangrange, Wm. MacKenzie of Pitlundie, Alexr. MacKenzie of Inchcoulter, Dr Alexr. MacKenzie, MacUlloch of Glastullich, MacLeod of Cadboll, Sr. Harry Munro of Foulis-Castle, John Munro of Culcairn, Alexr. MacKenzie at Ardnacrask, MacKenzie, Tutor of Kelcoy, MacKenzie of Reidcastle, Sr. Alexr. MacKenzie of Coull, Leslie of Findrassie, Lady Kelcoy, Miss Bettie Sutherland, Colin Reid, Postmaster at Fortrose, and Mr Wm. MacKenzie, Schoolmaster, Tain] and Inverness-shire [Rd. Mr John Stewart, David Taylor, Joiner, Rot. Fraser of Phopachie, Mr Ogilvie, Alexr. MacKintosh of Esseck, and Robert MacKintosh at Termit], and would have gladly done the same to Friends in Caithness, but that they had cut themselves out of all manner of Attention in that Respect, which I am heartily sorry for.

Copy of a Letter to the Rev. Mr John Stewart at Inverness.

R. D. S.,—You have the inclosed Receipt for a Box Freight paid, containing Books in Presents to Friends, marked with their names, or Designations; and in one or other of ye Books you'll find a Letter for each Friend; but, as I have forgot to set down the Christian names of some of the Esquires in my Journal, you must supply with your own Hand, such as are blanked in the Addresses. You'll find Plenty of large coarse Paper for wrapping up every Gentleman's Parcel, which, pray, address and Seal at your own Leisure. I have left the Letters to Messrs Ludovick Grant and Wm. MacKenzie, Schoolmaster, open for your perusal, after which seal them. To consult your own ease, you need not wrap up all; for to such as attend in your Congregation, or are in your neighbourhood, you may deliver the Presents, just as you find them, into their own Hands. The Present to Lady Kelcoy you may wrap up with that to the Tutor; and the one for Sr. Alexr. MacKenzie of Coull, wt yt for Suddie, and so on with any others that are contiguous to or particularly connected with one another. But why should I lay down particular Rules to the leisurely, wary Appinus? who knows well, and can as well practise, all the Methods of lessening Trouble and Fatigue to one's own dear Person. You know you complained to me of a Penury of such Tracts, as were fit and proper in these unstable and degenerate Times, to be put into the Hands of People, to keep some, and to recall oyrs from wavering, and starting aside like a broken Bow. I said little, but kept the thing laid up in my mind; and, by the Time you have wearied your Back in emptying the Box, and looking a little into its Contents, perhaps, you'll deem your complaint made not in vain, and that your Demand is satisfied to the Full.

As I look upon *The Nature and Constitution of the Christian Church*, &c., to be the best of the kind I have ever yet seen, not only as it is solid and substantial, but likewise as it is very short, not 50 pages in all, and only 22 on the main of the argument, which is a great matter in all such cases, that People may not weary in the Perusal; so I have sent plenty of Copies of that. Such as are marked, let them be Carefully delivered to the several Persons for whom they are intended. But you have some Scores of them without any mark, qch you are to give, as Discretion may direct, best for the Use and Improvement of the Recipients; and you are to divide them between yourself and Mr Ludovick Grant, whom, I pray, likewise to distribute them amongst his hearers for Salutary Effects, which God grant.

You'll find the *Appendix to the Church Catechism* likewise very well done; but I prefer the former, as being more plain and intelligible, the peculiar Beauty of all such Essays.

I am sorry I have no more Copies of the *Parochial Communion*, because it is truly most excellent, and quite home to the purpose, and must conclude *a fortiori* against the Presbyterians, because they run altogether unsent. You have amongst them the only Copy I had of the *Advice*, &c., which speaks out plain, by directing persons how to act in their Spiritual Destitutions. In a word, I would gladly flatter myself with the Hopes that all the Presents are properly adapted, whether for Respect or for Usefulness, particularly that one intended for the worthy Inchcoulter, qch consists of several Tracts. All I shall say is, my poor and weak Intention is good; and may God crown my mean Endeavours with Success; for Paul may plant, and Apollos may Water, but it is God alone that can give the Increase.

I could wish the Parcels to be transmitted, soon as may be, by the Gentlemen's own Carriers, or any of their Tenants, as they may chance to come in the Way, that so all may go free of all charges.

In my Letters I have observed the nicest Rules of Politeness, and do not say a Single Word upon Differences of any kind, but leave it to themselves to chew their Cud upon what they see with their own Eyes, wtout any ye smallest Hint.

Let the world rub on as it pleases, and Craft and Dissimulation prevail in a Variety of Shapes, our Province is to be instant in Season and out of Season, &c., and to fall upon the happiest Expedients we can possibly desire, to do all the good we can, without being dazzled by the rich or awed by the great. If we lay the Truth before Folks, with all Christian Prudence, and yet they will shut their Eyes, let them answer for it to God and their own Consciences, as we have delivered our own Souls. You know of whom it is said, *With Eyes that see not, and Ears that hear not;* and, ah! too much verified in our own Days of boasted Light and Liberty. In fine, if we do our Parts conscientiously and wisely, let us leave the Event to God, who will certainly do his Part; let poor, grovelling Man wander as he pleases in a Labyrinth of Ignorance, Delusion, and Error.

Upon a leisurely Examen, and exact Scrutiny of my Lists, I find you have not done yourself Justice by omitting those in Rossshire that belonged to you, and therefore I have supplied the Defect with my own Hand. The Total amounts to 616. All glory be to God. On Board the same Ship I saw a Hogshead of strong, fine Beer rolling in, and addressed to Sutherland of Clyn. Pray, call for a Bottle of it, when you happen to be there, and drink good Health to Miss Bettie Sutherland as my Toast.

Commending you and all yours to God and to his Gracious Keeping,—I ever am, &c.

LEITH, *Sept. 22nd, 1762.*

Copy of a letter to me, R. F.

INVERNESS, *Janry. 10, 1765.*

R. D. S.,—Tuesday last I went to Torbreck to see our Friend, Phopachy, and this Morning my wife sent after me a Letter, just received from Mr Reid at Fortrose, with a Piece of Intelligence, for which, with all due Submission to the Will of God, I am most heartily sorry, and which I know will give your Reverence very great Concern. It is no less, in Short, than an account of the Sudden Death of our old worthy Friend and Brother, Mr Lewis Grant, who died yesterday, the 9th instant, 'twixt one and two o'clock in the Afternoon. He took Breakfast in his ordinary Health, and went to his Corn-Yard to see them put in a Stack, where he complanied of being taken ill, but he went to his House without any assistance, and threw himself upon his Bed, where he expired, in about Half-an-hour, without speaking a Word—a great loss to the present low Situation of our Church in that Shire; but I hope God will, in due time, provide a Supply, and prevent the too general Defection that seems to threaten it. The Day of his Interment was not fix'd when my Letter came off, as they were waiting his Nephew, but tho' I am very unfit for any Winter-Jaunt, I am preparing to go there Saturday morning, God willing, to do him the last Duty, as I presume he will not be buried before that Evening. I thought it a Duty to give your Reverence this early Notice of this Event, and may the Almighty assist you to fall upon proper ways and means to Support the Church, nay, rather to restore the declining Situation of Church Affairs in that District wherein you are more immediately concerned.

With all due Respects and Compliments from me and mine to your Reverence and yours, and begging your Benediction and prayers,

I ever am,
R. R. D. S.,
Your most dutiful and most obt. Servant,
(Sic Subr.) JOHN STEWART.

Copy of a Paragraph to me, R. F.

The loss of the Church in this corner is verie great by the unexpected Death of our worthy and honest Pastor, but especialie to his small congregation here. May God Almightie in his Goodness and mercy grant a Supply soon, and assist and direct you in your high Station in Contributing to so great an end.

I am,

R. R. Sir,

Your most obt. Servt.,

(Sic Subr.) Collin Reid.

Fortrose, *6th Feby. 1765.*

Copy of a Return to the above Paragraph.

I entertained no small Regard for your Pastor, good Mr Grant, now with God. He was one of the most lively, chearful old men I ever conversed with, and was master of so much Acuteness and Mettle, yt it was a Pleasure to hear him talk. Mrs Forbes is much concerned at his unlooked-for Death, as, indeed, she had a great Liking for him. This mournful Event throws a Damp upon my Spirits, and I heartily join with you in your Prayer, that God Almighty may of his Goodness and Mercy grant a supply soon. For bringing this to a happy Issue, I must say to you what I have already said to my worthy Friend, the Rev. Mr John Stewart. As you well know that none can do in the present Case but a Galic man only, be it your Province then, and that of those with you, to look out for such an One, for whom Mr Stewart's single Recommendation shall be sufficient to me, and nothing shall be wanting on my Part to promote the good Design wt all Chearfulness and Expedition ; for you must plainly see that unless ye, amongst you, secure the Premisses, I cannot draw the Conclusion ; yea, it is impossible for me to do anything at all. Let, therefore, Mr Stewart's hearty Endeavours, and these of all concerned, be exerted to the Full ; and may God Almighty Crown them with the much wished for Success. Amen. My strictest attention is most particularly engaged in this interesting affair by Night and by Day.

Remember me most cordially to all those with you, who are so kind as to remember me. Mrs Forbes particularly remembers good Lady Suddie.

Commending you and all the Flock, lately under the Ministrations of good Mr Grant, to God, and his Direction and Keeping,

I most sincerely am,

Sir,

Your faithful Friend and humble Servt.,

Robert Forbes.

Leith, *Feby. 16th, 1765.*

N.B.—The Rev. Mr Allan Cameron left Leith, June 16, 1767, and, travelling through Argileshire, entered upon his charge in Ross-shire, July 26, 1767.

APPENDICES TO JOURNAL OF 1762.

I.

ANE LIST OF AS MANY OF THE CONGREGATION OF THE MEETING-HOUSE OF ARPAPHILY AS WAS CONFIRMED ON JULY 22ND, 1762 YEARS, BY THE RIGHT REVEREND BISHOP ROBERT FORBES.

1. Donald Noble.
2. Elspat MacRah, his wife.
3. Donald, his son.
4. Alexander, his son.
5. Elspat, his daughter.
6. Jane, his daughter.
7. John Noble.
8. Jane Noble, his wife.
9. Ann Noble, widow.
10. Donald Glass, her son.
11. James Glass, her son.
12. William Glass, her son.
13. Ann Fraser.
14. Ann Noble.
15. Charles Steuart.
16. Isabell Noble, his wife.
17. John MacRah.
18. Ann MacLean, his wife.
19. Donald MacKenzie.
20. Janet, his daughter.
21. James MacRah.
22. Jane Paterson, his wife.
23. James Noble.
24. Anne Noble, his wife.
25. James MacDonald.
26. Margrat MacKenzie, his wife.
27. John, his son.
28. Helin, his daughter.
29. Keneth Glass.
30. Janet MacLean, his wife.
31. Rodorick Noble.
32. Mary, his sister.
33. Helin, his sister.
34. Hannah, his sister.
38. *(sic)* Keneth MacKenzie.
39. Elspat MacCayy, his wife.
40. John MacDonald.
41. Helin MacCayy, his wife.
42. John Noble.
43. Isabell Paterson, his wife.
44. Murdow MacIver.
45. Ann MacKenzie, his wife.
46. Isabell Paterson.
47. Ann Noble.
48. Keneth MacRah.
49. Martha MacRah.
50. Alexander Noble.
51. Janet Gray, his wife.
52. Finlay, his son.
53. Ann, his daughter.
54. John MacCayy.
55. Janet MacIver, his wife.
56. John Paterson.
57. Andrew Paterson.
58. Donald MacDonald.
59. Janet MacFarquhar, his wife.
60. John, his son.
61. John Elphingson.
62. Christen Fraser, his wife.
63. Isabell MacFarquhar, his mother.
64. Alexander MacFarquhar.
65. Janet Glass, widow.
66. Janet Young.
67. Margaret MacKenzie, widow.
68. Donald Noble.

69. Thomas MacRah.
70. Ann MacLeod, his wife.
71. Janet, his daughter.
72. Ann, his daughter.
73. Janet, his sister.
74. Donald MacRah.
75. Janet Sinclair, his wife.
76. Farquhar M'Lenan.
77. Alexander MacRah.
78. Margrat Davidson, his wife.
79. James Anderson.
80. Isabell MacKenzie, his wife.
81. James, his son.
82. Janet, his daughter.
83. Katrin, his daughter.
84. John MacRah.
85. Katrin Young, his wife.
86. Keneth Bayn.
87. Jane MacCayy, his wife.
88. Rodorick Davidson.
89. William Fraser.
90. Christan M'Kenzie, his wife.
91. Donald Gray.
92. Rodorick MacLeod.
93. Isabel MacLeod, his wife.
94. Alexander, his son.
95. Murdow, his son.
96. Rodorick Fraser.
97. Isabell Gray, his wife.
98. John Fraser.
99. Magdalen Elphingson.
100. Helin Fraser.
101. Donald Stephen.
102. Janet Stephen.
103. Isabell Provist.
104. Helin Provist.
105. Isabell Provist.
106. Helin MacGilchoar.
107. John MacGregor.
108. Ann Elphingson, his wife.
109. Donald, his son.
110. Ann, his daughter.
111. Margaret Young.
112. William MacFarquhar.
113. Ann Young, his wife.
114. Thomas Young.
115. Margrat Logan, his wife.
116. Ann, her daughter.
117. James MacGrigor.
118. Isabell MacLeod, his wife.
119. Donald, his son.
120. Thomas MacKenzie.
121. Ann MacCurrich.
122. John MacLe.
123. Alexander Provist.
124. Ann MacKenzie, his wife.
125. Jane MacRah.
126. Barbara MacGrigor.
127. Alexander MacLeod.
128. Alexander MacRah.
129. Isabell MacKenzie, his wife.
130. Donald, his son.
131. Ann, his daughter.
132. Ann MacKenzie.
133. Keneth MacKenzie.
134. Donald, his son.
135. Hugh MacLe.
136. Helin Fraser, his wife.
137. Duncan, his son.
138. Rodorick, his son.
139. Ann, his daughter.
140. Donald MacFarquhar.
141. Ann Provist, his wife.
142. Alexander Logan.
143. Jane Noble, his wife.
144. William Gray.
145. Margrat Stephen, his wife.
146. Alexander, his son.
147. Philip Clark.
148. Isabel MacCayy, his wife.
149. Keneth Steuart.
150. Isabell Logan, his wife.
151. Isabell Bayn, his mother.
152. Murdow Young.
153. Isabell Johnston, his wife.
154. Alexander MacLennan.
155. Margaret Fraser, his wife.
156. James Urquhart.
157. Alexander MacKenzie.
158. Abigail Young, his wife.
159. Donald MacGrigor.
160. Margaret Anderson, his wife.
161. Colin MacFarquhar.
162. Isabell MacLenan, his wife.
163. Andrew MacGrigor.
164. Isabell Gow, his wife.
165. Janet MacGrigor, widow.
166. Janet Urquhart.
167. Rodorick MacIver.
168. Mary MacDonald.
169. William Logan.
170. Margaret Logan.

171. Ann MacKenzie.
172. Isabell MacFarquhar.
173. Alexander Gray.
174. John MacFarquhar.
175. Donald MacKenzie.
176. Janet Deas.
177. Robert Logan.
178. John Simson.
179. Janet MacKenzie, his wife.
180. Ann MacLean.
181. John Provist.
182. Ann Logan, his wife.
183. Donald, his son.
184. Margaret, his daughter.
185. Colin MacKenzie.
186. John MacKenzie.
187. Alexander MacKenzie.
188. Jane MacCay.
189. George MacKenzie.
190. John MacKenzie, his brother.
191. Ann MacKenzie, his sister.
192. Ann Steuart.
193. Donald Jack.
194. Mary MacGrigor, his wife.
195. John Steuart.
196. Janet Logan, his wife.
197. Thomas, his son.
198. Alexander, his son.
199. James Noble.
200. Donald Noble.
201. Ann Provist.
202. Keneth Bayn.
203. Janet MacLenan, his wife.
204. Murdow, his son.
205. Donald MacLeod.
206. Rodorick MacLeod.
207. Janet MacKenzie.
208. Helin MacKenzie, widow.
209. Alexander MacLenan.
210. William MacLenan.
211. George MacLenan.
212. Margrat Gray, his wife.
213. Colin MacDonald.
214. Simon Young.
215. Simon MacLenan.
216. Donald MacLenan.
217. Chirlan MacRah.
218. Alexander MacWilky.
219. Margrat MacWilky.
220. Margrat MacRah.
221. William Johnstown.
222. Thomas MacGilihoan.
223. Charles, his son.
224. John MacLeod.
225. John MacGilihoan.
226. Roderick MacKenzie.
227. Helin MacKenzie.
228. Janet MacCayy.
229. William MacCayy.
230. Isabell Noble, his wife.
231. (Grisall ?) Logan.

II.

AN LIST OF AS MANY AS WERE CONFIRMED AT ORD BY THE RIGHT REVEREND BISHOP ROBERT FORBES, THE 23RD JULY, 1762.

1. Ann MacKenzie.
2. Mary MacKenzie.
3. Winewood MacKenzie.
4. Alex. MacKenzie.
5. Donald Noble.
6. John McFarquhar.
7. Ann Grant.
8. Niel Munroe.
9. James Michel.
10. John Gow.
12. *(sic)* Thomas MacKenzie.
13. John Gollan.
14. John Bain.
15. James Glaiss.
16. Wliliam Glaiss.
17. Ann Mathison.
18. Donald MacKenzie.
19. Kethrin Gollan.

20. William Gollan.
21. William MacKenzie.
22. Kethrin MacFarquhar.
23. Isobell Fraser.
24. Margaret MacDonald.
25. Hana Noble.
26. Isobell Noble.
27. Ann Noble.
28. Ann Noble.
29. Ann Fraser.
30. Janet Gray.
31. Elizabeth Mitchell.
32. Elizabeth Noble.
33. Janet Holm.
34. Alexr. MacDonald.

ORD, 24TH JULY, 1762.

35. Alexander MacKay.
36. Janet MacKenzie.
37. Ann Fraser.
38. Ann Tuach.
39. Francis Bain.
40. Murdoch MacKenzie.
41. Mary Fraser.
42. Margaret MacKenzie.
43. Margaret MacLeod.
44. Margaret MacLinnen.
45. Margaret Grant.
46. Kethrin MacLinnen.
47. Christian Gowan.
48. Donald Glaiss.
49. Alexander MacDonald.
50. Ann Monroe.
51. Isobell Chisolm.
52. John MacFarquhar.
53. Alexr. MacKenzie.
54. Thomas Stewart.
55. Ann Ross.
56. Isobel Chinan. (?)
57. Mary MacRae.
58. Janet MacKenzie.
59. Ann MacFarquhar.
60. John Stewart.
61. Keneth MacKenzie.
62. Janet MacDonald.
63. David MacCuloch.
64. Gilmichel Monroe.
65. Mary Gollan.
66. Donald Bain.
67. John Monroe.
68. Margaret Glaiss.
69. Mary Noble.
70. Helin Noble.
71. Donald Noble.
72. Mary Noble.
73. Isobell Glaiss.
74. Margaret Glaiss.
75. John MacRae.
76. Isobell MacDonald.
77. John Noble.
78. Kathrin MacDonald.

ORD, 25TH JULY, 1762.

79. Christian MacKenzie.
80. Stewart MacKenzie.
81. Peggie Chisolm.
82. Bettie MacKenzie.
83. Fannie MacKenzie.
84. Ann Chisolm.
85. Jean MacKenzie.
86. Christian Morison.
87. Bettie MacKenzie.
88. Ann MacKenzie.
89. Margaret Calder.
90. Isobell MacKenzie.
91. Christian MacKenzie.
92. Marjorie MacKenzie.
93. George MacKenzie.
94. Alexr. MacKenzie.
95. Thomas MacKenzie.
96. John MacKenzie.
97. David Ferguson.
98. Lachlain Paterson.
99. Martha Elder.
100. Marie MacKenzie.
101. Ann Moreson.
102. Alexr. Dingwell.

103. Alexr. MacKay.
104. John Gollan.
105. Ann MacKenzie.
106. George Tuach.
107. Ann Fraser.
108. Janet Younge.
109. Ann MacLeod.
110. Duncan Chisolm.
111. Alexr. MacRae.
112. Alexr. MacDonald.
113. John Urquhart.
114. Henrie Urquhart.
115. Donald Noble.
116. Janet MacKenzie.
117. Kethrin MacLinnen.
118. Ann MacRae.
119. John MacFarquhar.
120. Ann MacDonald.
121. James Forbes.
122. Donald Monroe.
123. Rory MacIver.
124. John MacIver.
125. Mary Ferguson.
126. Isobel Noble.
127. Christian MacRae.
128. Kethrin MacKay.
129. Janet MacDonald.
130. Jean Ferguson.
131. Janet Ferguson.
122. Keneth MacKay.
133. Mary Fraser.
134. Donald Gollan.
135. Donald Gollan.
136. John Gollan.
137. Margaret MacDonald.
138. Ann MacDonald.
139. Ann Gollan.
140. Margaret Gordon.
141. Mary Finlayson.
142. Kethrin MacDonald.
143. Ann MacKenzie.
144. Ann Urquhart.
145. Annable MacLinnen.
146. Donald MacBain.
147. John Paterson.
148. James Noble.
149. Ann MacKenzie.
150. Margaret MacKenzie.
151. Isobell MacRae.
152. Christian Munroe.
153. Elizabeth MacKenzie.
154. John Paterson.
155. William Matheson.
156. Murdoch MacKenzie.
157. John MacLow.
158. Janet Stewart.
159. William MacKenzie.
160. Duncan MacKenzie.
161. John MacKay.
162. John Chisolm.
163. John MacKenzie.
164. Ann Grigor.
165. Ann Morchison.
166. Alispat Fraser.
167. Ann MacRae.
168. Janet MacDonald.
169. Ann Matheson.
170. Donald MacIntosh.
171. Donald Glass.
172. Alexr. Gilmer.
173. Keneth Chisolm.
174. Alexr. MacKay.
175. Colin Chisolm.
176. Alexr. Urquhart.
177. Alexr. Cameron.
178. John Fraser.
179. Isobel Allan.
180. Ann Robertson.
181. Mary MacKenzie.
182. Ann MacIver.
183. William Urquhart.
184. Isobell Loban.
185. Margaret Fraser.
186. Mary Fraser.
187. John MacDonald.
188. James Fraser.
189. Duncan Robertson.
190. Rory Glaiss.
191. Murdoch Addie.
192. Martha Loban.
193. Marjory MacKenzie.
194. John Fraser.
195. William MacRae.
196. Ann Chisolm.
197. Andrew MacIver.
198. Christian MacDonald.
199. Christian MacKay.
200. Alispat MacKay.
201. Christian Urquhart.
202. Jean Finlayson.
203. Norman Glass.
204. Alexr. Grigor.

205. Girsal Cameron.
206. Katrin Glass.
207. Mary MacDougal.
208. John MacQuian.
209. Janet MacDonald.
210. John Buziet.
211. Alexr. MacKenzie.
212. Alexander MacKenzie.
213. Florence MacKenzie.
214. Roderick MacRae.
215. Helin MacRae.
216. John MacKenzie.
217. Donald MacBain.
218. Mary MacFarquhar.
219. William MacRae.
220. Donald Urquhart.
221. Duncan MacKenzie.

220

N.B.—The following belong to the Rev. Mr James Taylor, at Thurso, not well able to write :—

AT THURSO, AUG. 8TH—6TH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY—CONFIRMED—

Alexander Callum.
George Swanson.
Lady Clardon, Sinclair, *alias* Murray, and 5 daughters.

Mrs Anne,
Margt.,
Barbara,
Bettie, and
Jean
} Murrays.

Anne Sinclair at Thurdystaff.
Elizabeth Doull.
Lady Scotscaddell, Sinclair.
Christian Finlayson, *alias* Waters, Baxter, and 2 daughters.

Janet and Christian } Waters.

Jas. Campbell of Lochend and
His Lady, Sinclair.
Janet Swanson and her son
Richard MacGhie.
Alexr. Thomson.

AT LOCHEND, AUG. 10TH, 1762.

William and Elizabeth } Campbells, son and daughter of Lochend, after baptizing them, all in presence of the parents.

AT MAY, AUG. 11TH, 1762.

Lady Sinclair of May.

AT WESTER, AUG. 12TH, 1762.

William and Isabella } Sutherlands, grandchildren of Mr Sutherland of Wester.

AT WICK, AUG. 12TH, 1762.

Margt., Isabella, and Janet } Campbells, daughters of Mr Hugo Campbell, brother to Lochend.

In all, 27.

(Signed) ROBERT FORBES.

III.

ANE LIST OF COMMUNICANTS EXAMINED AT ALLANRICH BEFORE WHITSUNDAY, 1762.

1. Donald MacGrigar.
2. Thos. MacRah.
3. Ann, his wife.
4. Isabell MacLeod.
5. Ann Young, widow.
6. Janet, her daughter.
7. Alexr. MacLeod.
8. James Anderson.
9. Isabel, his wife.
10. Simon MacLeod.
11. Alexr. MacRah.
12. William Gray.
13. Margrat, his wife.
14. Margrat Davidson.
15. Donald MacRah.
16. Helin Young.
17. Jane MacCayy.
18. Margrat Logan.
19. George MacLenan.
20. Margrat, his wife.
21. John Fraser.
22. Helin MacKenzie.
23. John MacRah.
24. Katrin, his wife.
25. Rodorick Fraser.
26. Rodorick MacLeod.
27. Alexander, his son.
28. John Provist.
29. John Simson.
30. Janet, his wife.
31. Andrew MacGrigor.
32. Donald MacGrigor.
33. Margrat, his wife.
34. Philip Clark.
35. Isabell, his wife.
36. Keneth Bayn.
37. Janet MacGrigor.
38. Isabel Provist.
39. Alexr. MacFarqr.
40. Alexr. MacLenan.
41. Margrat, his wife.
42. Abigail Young.
43. Isabel Johnstown.
44. Alexr. MacKenzie.
45. Murdow Young.
46. Thos. Stewart.
47. Keneth, his son.
48. (Name deleted.)
49. Isabell Stewart.
50. Janet Gollan.
51. James Noble.
52. Ann Noble.
53. Donald Noble.
54. James Macdonald.
55. Margrat, his wife.
56. Keneth Glass.
57. Janet MacLean.
58. John Noble.

59. Jane, his wife.
60. Ann Noble, widow.
61. Elspet MacRah.
62. John MacRah.
63. Ann MacLean.
64. James MacRah.
65. Jane, his wife.
66. Donald MacKenzie.
67. Charles Stewart.
68. Ann MacCullach.
69. Keneth MacKenzie.
70. Elspet, his wife.
71. Murdow MacIver.
72. Andrew Paterson.
73. John Paterson.
74. Isabell Paterson.
75. Margrat MacKenzie.
76. Donald Paterson.
77. Isabell MacKenzie.
78. Colin MacCay.
79. John MacDonald.
80. Helin, his wife.
81. John Elphingson.
82. Christian, his wife.
83. Isabell MacFarqr.
84. Donald MacDouald.
85. Janet, his wife.
86. Alexr. Noble.
87. Janet, his wife.
88. John MacCayy.
89. Janet, his wife.
90. Ann Noble.
91. Isabell Paterson.
92. John Paterson.
93. Janet Young.
94. Helin, her daughter.
95. Keneth MacRah.
96. Isabel Stephen.
97. Margar Young.
98. Isabell Provist.
99. John MacGrigor.
100. Ann, his wife.
101. Isabell Fraser.
102. Helin Fraser.
103. Alexr. Fraser.
104. Isabell MacLeod.
105. Magdalen Elphingson.
106. Donald Paterson.
107. Alexr. Mac(Farqr)?
108. John Noble.
109. Janet Deas.
110. Robert Logan.
111. Jane MacKay.
112. Mary MacGrigar.
113. Ewn MacKenzie.
114. Colin MacFarqr.
115. John Provist.
116. Keneth MacKenzie.
117. Isabell MacLeod, widow.
118. James MacGrigor.
119. Isabell, his wife.
120. Thos. Young.
121. Margrat, his wife.
122. Alexr. Provist.
123. Ann, his wife.
124. Thos. MacKenzie.
125. Helin Fraser.
126. Alexr. MacLea.
127. James Noble.
128. Isabell MacKenzie.
129. Janet Gray.
130. Donald MacFarqr.
131. Hugh MacLea.
132. Alexr. MacRah.
133. Alexr. Gray.
134. Janet MacRah.
135. Isabell Noble.
136. Alexr. Gordon.
137. John Elder.
138. His wife.
139. John Noble.
140. Donald Noble.
141. Helin, his wife.
142. Ann Fraser.
143. Andrew Gillmer.
144. Isabell Noble.
145. Colin MacKenzie.

The whole number is one hundred and fifty *(sic)* persons, examined before Whitsunday in the year One Thousand seven hundred and sixty-two years by me.

(Signed) DONALD MACRAH.

IV.

THE REV. JAMES TAYLOR, OF THURSO.

This excellent priest, who, from 1722 to 1763, ministered to the faithful Church people of the north, must always be held in affectionate remembrance. We are not without pretty full particulars of his life. At different times he laboured, not only in Thurso and Wick, but also in Shetland and in Orkney.

Of the twenty-one clergy in the Diocese of Caithness at the Revolution, only one was actually received into the Presbyterian Communion. The last survivor of the clergy who had ministered in the Established Church was the Rev. Alex. Gray, of Assynt, "an eminent classical scholar." Latterly he solemnised marriages and performed baptisms in his bed. He died 18th May, 1727. The Rev. James Leslie, formerly minister of Evie, and who had been imprisoned in Kirkwall Tolbuith for refusing to submit to Presbyterianism, officiated in Caithness about 1719-1721. In 1720, the Rev. John Gordon, who had formerly been schoolmaster of Dunnet, appears as encouraged by "disaffected persons." He was at the battle of Sheriffmuir, and, returning to Caithness in holy orders, baptised and married.

Mr Taylor's first scene of labour was in Lerwick. He has left, in his own handwriting, "An Account of the Treatment of the Reverend Mr James Taylor, by the Presbyterian Incumbents in Zetland, 1727." This interesting MS. is preserved in the Episcopal Chest, and was almost all printed by me in my "History of the Church in Orkney," &c. By it we learn that, in 1722, Mr Taylor was engaged as tutor to the children of Mr Arthur Nicolson of Lochend. In this service he continued till 1725. In 1726, he went to Edinburgh for ordination, where, after examination, he was first "Diaconite, and then Presbyterate, by the Right Reverend Father in God, Dr John Fullarton, then Bishop of Edinburgh." He returned to Zetland, and soon opened a meeting-house in Lerwick. He was virulently

opposed by the presbyterian ministers, "notwithstanding of which Mr Taylor gain'd a considerable auditory, and proceeded vigorously to oppose their Schism and to advance the Liturgy." Declining to answer the citations of the presbytery, they excommunicated him, and he left Lerwick, 10th July, 1729, having received from the members of the Church in Zetland a letter commendatory to the then Bishop of Edinburgh. For a short time after this he officiated at Old Meldrum, in the Diocese of Aberdeen, where he appears to have married. In 1733, or earlier, he was settled in Thurso by Bishop Keith. Here he remained till the day of his death, not only ministering and itinerating throughout Caithness, but in the summers, when the charge of Orkney was vacant, crossing over there and officiating to the churchmen of that diocese. For a time the Rev. William Longmuir was priest at Wick, but he appears to have been a man of great simplicity. Mr Taylor, writing to Bishop Keith,* 4th January 1734, says :—"Nothing less than an insuperable necessity shall hinder me from giving all the assistance to Mr Longmuir, and the people he ministers to, when they apply to me for that end, that can be reasonably demanded. But I cannot with safety communicate any secret or weighty affair to him, because he can conceal nothing." Several letters remain addressed by Mr Taylor to his Diocesan, which afford ample proof of his zeal for the Church. Mr Taylor has also left a full account of his misfortunes after 1745, which has been preserved to us by Bishop Forbes in his "Lyon in Mourning."

It relates how that, "some days after the Caithness people heard the result of the Battle of Culloden, Dan. Gilchrist, son of the presbyterian minister at Thurso, accompanied by a mean fellow, David Forbes, came to Thurso with a warrant from the Earl of Sutherland (who had no authority for that end), directed to the Sheriff of Caithness, to apprehend Mr James Taylor, and to burn his meeting-house, though he could be charged with no crime. Being warned of this by a friend, and owing to the barbarity of the commanding officer at Inverness, Mr Taylor

* Original MS., Epl. Chest, Edinburgh.

retired to a friend's house in the country. Mr Taylor, after this, continued in Caithness some weeks, till he received letters from Sir James Stuart of Burray and his lady earnestly entreating him to go to Burray (as he had used to do several summers before) to read prayers and administer the Eucharist. Mr Taylor answered he would readily come if they thought it safe for him to be within their bounds after the aforesaid warrant had been issued. In answer, he received a letter from Sir James to come in a boat that he had sent for him, saying he would protect him to the utmost of his power. Mr Taylor went to Burray accordingly. Two days after, Sir James got word that Moodie of Melsetter, Lieutenant of Foot, was coming with some ships of war to apprehend him, and burn his house. Some days afterwards the ships appeared in Holm Sound, and Sir James sent a boat out for intelligence, which was detained by Mr Moodie. This might have convinced Sir James it was high time to shift for himself; but neither this nor any other warnings could prevail on him to leave his house, and avoid impending danger. On Sunday morning the 25th [May], Mr Taylor was roused from bed by a servant, who informed him that Moodie was advancing towards the house with a party of red-coats. Mr Taylor immediately got up, and when he went into the yard he saw Sir James and his brother-in-law, Mr Carmichael, running towards the old barnyard. They were surprised by Moodie. Sir James was apprehended, but Mr Carmichael got off by speed of foot.

"Mr Taylor and Mr Watt, merchant in Kirkwall, hastened to the Little Ferry, but were told Moodie's people had broken their boats. They then made for the east end, and applied to one of Sir James's tenants to carry them in a boat to South Ronaldshay. Being a coward and a traitor like all his neighbours, he refused to do this, though offered a large reward. Mr Taylor and Mr Watt might have lain concealed in the rocks, but Mr Taylor, conscious of his innocence, would not do this, and they were taken by Moodie's men. Sir James Stuart, and Messrs Carmichael, Taylor, and Watt were put on board a tender in Holm Sound. A letter from Mr Taylor to Sir James, giving an account of the battle of Culloden, was found in pos-

session of the latter. The captives continued on the cutter till it was determined to send them to the tolbooth of Kirkwall. They were guarded by Moodie's men till they entered the town, when the train bands of Kirkwall met them, who kept them for some time in the street to show them off. After this parade they were carried to the town-house, and a guard placed within and without. At four o'clock next afternoon they were taken out and carried in triumph through the streets, and led on their way for Stromness. At ten o'clock at night the prisoners reached Alexr. Graham's house in Stromness, where they were allowed to take some refreshment. Here an old man, a tenant of Sir James Stuart's, came in to condole with him; and Moodie hearing him, came in and kicked him till the poor old man fell down, Moodie cursing and swearing all the time. Immediately after this the four captives were carried on board the Shark, sloop of war, then lying off Stromness, and kept there under many hardships and indignities till the 11th or 12th of June, where they were put on board the Old Loo, man-of-war, whose captain treated them with the greatest humanity and kindness. Some days after this the Old Loo, with some more ships of war, was ordered to the West Highlands to prevent any ships from France landing there. On the 1st July the four prisoners were turned over to the Terror, sloop. Capt. Norberry sent his 1st lieutenant to tell Mr Duff, of the Terror, how they had been treated while on board the Loo, and to say whatever civilities he might show them there would be done to himself. To this the haughty Duff paid small regard. Within some hours after they came on board this sloop they were cooped up in a hole of about six feet long, and somewhat less in breadth, where they suffered extremely for many weeks. On the 7th August they anchored in the Thames. On the 9th, Sir James was carried to the new prison, and was put in irons. Soon after he fevered, and died in a week or two. When Sir James was taken from the Terror, the remaining three were used more harshly than ever. Although the hole they were in only received light and air from the door, the humane captain ordered it to be shut and pad-locked upon them from eight olclock at night till eight in the morning. In this situation Mr

Taylor had often to suck in air through the chinks of the door to prevent his being stifled. Some days after they were turned over to the Pamela, transport. At length, by the indulgence of the Court, each prisoner was allowed half-a-pound of bread a day, and a quarter of a pound of cheese or butter for breakfast; and on flesh days, one-half pound boiled beef for dinner, but no ale or beer. By the avarice and villainy of the victualler, they seldom or never received above three-quarters of said weights, and sometimes not so much. Some thought the flesh unwholesome, being purchased from butchers suspected of dealing in disordered cattle, but they had to take even this or starve. Upon the night of September, Mr Carmichael escaped. Mr Taylor being suspected of having aided in this escape, for no other reason than that he slept with Mr Carmichael, was examined by the commanding officer, and then put down into the hold among the throng of prisoners, many of whom were ill with fevers, fluxes, and other distempers. Here, notwithstanding all the precautions he took, he fevered, and continued very bad for two weeks. Had he not been tenderly nursed by a surgeon, a fellow-prisoner, most likely his illness had been fatal. When he began to get better, he wished to get on deck for fresh air, but was refused, and this continued for six weeks, when the commanding officer relented, being convinced that Mr Taylor had nothing to do with Mr Carmichael's escape. About the beginning of December, Mr Taylor, with other prisoners, was put on board the James and Mary, transport. Mr Taylor and a number of prisoners he found on board the James and Mary, were forced to sleep in the common hold, which had not been cleaned from the horses' dung, &c., which the James and Mary had brought over from Holland. No legal information having been entered against him, Mr Taylor was thereby considered innocent, but did not get his freedom till the 13th February, 1747. On the 15th he came to London, and found he could scarcely walk owing to his long confinement and bad treatment. Had he not received aid from Bishop Gordon, his sufferings had been intolerable. Though Mr Taylor expected he would get some compensation for his imprisonment, and to defray his charge to Thurso since he had

been found innocent, he only received one guinea. On 15th March he took passage in a trading sloop to Leith, which he reached on the 22nd, and then went to Edinburgh, where he stayed about fourteen days to gather some strength. He set out here for Caithness on 7th April, and reached Inverness on the 11th, and next day was attending prayers with the Rev. James Hay in his house there; but, when half of the litany was read, some one was heard calling rudely at the door. When Mr Hay had opened, he found the fellow Forbes there, who had been sent with some soldiers to apprehend Mr Taylor and carry him to prison. When Mr Taylor showed his pass to the captain of the regiment, he was told he might go about his affairs when and how he inclined.

"The next day Mr Taylor took horse for Caithness, and came to his own house, in Thurso, in the afternoon of the sixteenth. He had heard at London and on his way homewards, from several persons, that about the 25th of the preceding June, by an order from the then Sheriff, the wise and mighty zealous Laird of Ulbster (who had neither advice nor commission from any superior Magistrate for that purpose, except from the Earl of Sutherland, in his sham-warrant, or by a letter from his uncle, the honourable Laird of Brodie, urging him, as he regarded the Government's good graces, forthwith to set about so acceptable a work), to Theodore Dun and John Donaldson, then Bailies in the town of Thurso; the pulpit and seats, with the Ten Commandments affixed to a very large frame, were broken down, and carried by great numbers of the Thurso saints, of both sexes, out of Mr Taylor's meeting-house, to a void place benorth the town, and there burnt to ashes in presence of the Godly Sheriff and all the numerous crowd that attended the long-for-wished show. Would not this have merited mighty favours to the prudent actors from any wise Court? And that such a zealous people might be blest with a priest worthy of them, Mr James Gilchrist, the presbyterian incumbent at Thurso, who generally puts his sickle into other men's corn, had (as was believed, at the desire of all his brethren in the county of Caithness, except one), gone to Edinburgh, and thence to London, to asperse and misrepresent the bulk of the Caithness

gentry, as enemies to the present establishment; and believed he would soon have the pleasure to see them and their families totally undone. But this wicked design was shamefully frustrated. However, Gilchrist's expedition turned to some account, for he went a begging through his friends in London, &c., whom he made believe that he could not continue in Caithness for the wicked Jacobites, who had threatened to take away his life and destroy his family. Honest Whiggery! that never thinks shame of lying for worldly interests. It is well known by many in Caithness that this busy-body could not keep his own house, upon the account of his numerous debts, for which he was duly threatened with captions. It was said he begged more than two hundred and fifty guineas at London; but is not likely, for all this, to get out of his difficulties. The blessing of the Lord maketh rich, but his curse must make poor."*

After Mr Taylor's return to Caithness, he assembled the remains of his flock for divine service in his own house. He subsequently visited Orkney when vacancies occurred. In the Journal we have an account of the good man in his old age. The Bishop tells us that he died "about Christmas, 1763." His papers and sermons were forwarded to Leith, and when the Bishop opened the boxes, and "viewed the subjects of his Discourses," he writes:—"So very good and excellent are his sermons, that they might be delivered in any audience from the king down to the meanest subject. What Pains! what Labour has that worthy man been at to plant true, genuine, Christian principles in the remotest corners of our country?" This need not surprise us, when Mr Taylor was seriously thought of as Bishop of Ross and Caithness in 1758. Though Bishop Forbes was extremely anxious to have a successor appointed to Mr Taylor, and to have visited the congregation in 1770, no such appointment took place, and it was not till 1855 that Church services were again commenced in Caithness, where Bishop Eden, on 18th February, celebrated divine service and holy communion in one of the rooms of the Pultneytown

* Lyon in Mourning, vol. iii., p. 1541, *et seq.*

Academy at Wick. A church was consecrated in that town, under the name of S. John, in 1870, and missionary services were begun in Thurso in 1881. A new and beautiful church has now been built there, and dedicated to S. Peter, the patron saint of the parish.

JOURNAL

OF

BISHOP ROBERT FORBES'

EPISCOPAL JOURNEY AND VISITATION

OF THE

DIOCESE OF ROSS, AND PARTS OF THE DIOCESES OF MORAY AND ARGYLL, 1770.

WITH NOTES AND APPENDICES

BY

REV. J. B. CRAVEN.

Note.—Those parts of the Journal within square brackets are additions made to the original MS. by the Bishop.

+ A. D. O. M. P. F. S. S. Amen.

JOURNAL TO AND FROM INVERNESS, ROSS-SHIRE, STRATHNAIRN, LOCHABER, AND APPIN, IN ARGILESHIRE, IN 1770.

LEITH, June 3—Whitsunday.—Taking Mrs Forbes along with me, we were in the Chaise 12 minutes before 5 o'clock Evening, and at the South Ferry at 7 o'clock. At the North Ferry by 8 o'clock, after a passage of 15 minutes; Sup'd upon good Chickens, and in Bed before 11 o'clock.

We had a Chaise from John Dick, in Leith, at 6 shill. sterl. per Day, and to maintain Driver and Horses. The amount of the whole Expense shall be given at the End of the Journal.

Monday, June 4.—Out of Bed ½ before, in the Chaise 38 minutes after, 4, and at Kinross 22 minutes after 8 o'clock, where we Breakfasted at Skelton's. Set out 27 minutes after 9, and at Perth 10 minutes after 1, where we dined at Stewart's. The Bridge of Ern, by an addition, consists now of 5 arches, and the new Bridge of Perth, over the Tay, of 9 arches.

We made all the haste we could out of Perth, as the Town was in an uproar with a Birthday; and therefore we left at 35 minutes after 2, and were at Inver of Dunkeld ½ after 6, where we put up for night at MacFarlane's, and in Bed between 8 and 9. This is an excellent Inn, with every good accommodation.

Tuesday, June 5.—In the chaise 17 minutes after 5, and at East Haugh, Baron MacLaurin's, by 8 o'clock, where we had Breakfast, and set off 5 minutes after 9. Came to Blair 20 minutes after 11, where refreshed a little, and set out 10 min. before 1. [The Road along the pass of Killiecrankie now much improved and made broader.] As there was a Bridge in building on the Highway at the other end of Blair, the Land-

lord, MacGlashan, conducted us through the Parks hard by Blair-Castle, around which 1400 acres are inclosed, nine of which in a Kitchen-Garden. The late Duke threw down three Stories of the noble Structure, that it might never be again made a Garrison by any party in troublesome Times. But then the grandeur of the Building is no more.

At Dalnacardich by 4, Mrs MacDonell, where we dined. Set off 34 minutes after 5, and at Dalwhinnie 20 minutes before 10, Macpherson. Here excellent Entertainment, and a cheap Bill.

Wednesday, June 6.—Set out at 8, as we intended only Avemore at night, but were disappointed, for when we came to Pitmain, by the Bridge over Spey, MacLean's, we found General Oughton* there taken ill, it being uncertain if he would move that Day, and, if he did, he had bespoke all the Beds at Avemore. We, therefore, had nothing for it but to despatch as quickly as possible. At Pitmain 35 minutes after 11, where we dined, and set off 5 minutes after 1. We had not journeyed above three or four miles, till one of the General's Servants came up with us, and informed that He and his Retinue were to be at Avemore all night, where we arrived, Grant's, 20 minutes after 5, and, after refreshing a little, set out 20 minutes before 6 to push on for Dalmagarie, where we arrived 20 minutes before 12, MacGillivrae. The Laird of Grant has built a fine House at Avemore for the better Accomodation of Travellers, the former House being now the Stable of the Inn.

Thursday, June 7.—Left Dalmagarie 34 minutes after 8,

* *General Oughton.*—Sir James Adolphus Oughton, son of Sir Adolphus Oughton, a general officer in the British army, accompanied the Duke of Cumberland to Scotland, 1746. Immediately after Culloden, the Hanoverian soldiers having stolen the plate of Glengarry, it was melted and made into a punch-bowl for General Oughton. He distinguished himself under Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick at the Battle of Minden. In 1772 he became Lieutenant-General of Antigua. In 1778 he was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces in North Britain. He died at Bath, April 14, 1780, aged 60. He occupied the Masonic Throne of Scotland during the years 1769-70 and 1770-1771. His talent for acquiring languages is said to have been wonderful.—*Lyon's "History of Freemasonry," pp. 326-7.*

and pass'd Lady Suddie, with other Company, in a Coach, without our knowing about one another, on her way to Edr. and London.

At Inverness ¼ after 1, and set up at the Horns [here Gen. Oughton had, this night, a meeting with the Masons. The Laird of Suddie and honest David Taylor pass'd the Evening], Mrs MacKenzie, where we dined. We drank Tea with Mrs Stewart, Relict of the late Rev. Mr John Stewart [who died April 10, 1770. *Requiescat in pace, beatamque obtineat Resurrectionem et nosmet simus parati in Adventum Domini in nomine Dei, Patris, Filii, Spiritûsque Sancti. Amen et Amen*]. I did not entertain the Smallest Thought of doing any Duty at Inverness, though desired by a letter from Bp. Falconar for that or any other part of his District, because there had been strong Attempts and even Severe Threatenings used by some, particularly by the formidable Lady MackIntosh, whom, of all persons, it very ill became, to have a qualified Chapel Set up in that Town.* But, upon making some Inquiry, particularly with Messrs Alexr. Shaw and David Taylor, Mrs Stewart, Mrs Shaw, &c., it appeared to me some Good might be done, and that, perhaps, even the boasted Scheme itself be render'd abortive. I therefore promised to return to Inverness, under God, before Friday, June 22nd, in order to give Worship upon Saturday, with a View to the Celebration of the Holy Eucharist upon the Sunday.

* *Lady MackIntosh.*—This lady was Anne, daughter of Farquharson of Invercauld. Her husband having got one of the new companies of Lord Loudon's Highlanders, she travelled the country in male attire, and very soon got 97 of the 100 men required for a captaincy. When the rising took place, she, in absence of MackIntosh, raised two battalions of the clan for the Prince's service, putting them under the command of Colonel MacGillivray. She conducted the men in person to the army at Inverness. Her husband, who was in the Hanoverian army, having been taken prisoner, the Prince delivered him over to his lady, saying, "He could not be in better security, or more honourably treated." By her care, soon after, the Prince, who was sleeping at Moy, escaped being surprised by Lord Loudon, and by a stratagem the detachment turned back, and immediately evacuated Inverness. — *Anderson's "Scottish Nation," vol. ii., pp. 751-2. See also "New Statistical Account, Inverness," p. 517, &c.*

*Copy of a Card to the R. R. Bp. Falconar.**

April 25, 1770.

With all due Compliments, this serves to inform that Mr Forbes intends, God giving Health and Strength, to set out for Ross-shire in the Beginning of June, and wants to know if B. Falconar be desirous that Mr Forbes may confirm those in and about Inverness who may apply for that Benefit. But then Mr Forbes will not lay Hands on any in these Bounds, unless there be a Clergyman to present such to Him. Some time ago Mr John Stewart informed Mr Forbes that there were numbers in Inverness and in Strathnairn to be confirmed, earnestly desiring to know if Mr Forbes had any Intention of journeying northwards the ensuing Summer. May God heal what is infirm, and supply what is wanting. Amen.

Copy of a Return to the above.

Rt. Rd. Sir & Brother,—I am oblidged to you for Letting me know your purpose of Visiting your own Diocese, and thank you for the proposal made me of Confirming such young folks in Inverness as are of age since you was Last there. I think if you had Mr Cameron to wait off you there, he is the properest person to present the Candidates, as He may be more useful than any Presbyter from Murray at such a distance and ignorant of the Galic.

If you return thro' Murray, I would take it as a great favour could you stop at Elgin to confirm any young ones there ; and, as there may be some of Mr Gray's Congregation† ready for Confirmation, if you'll let me know before you set out, I will write to Mitchell‡ and Gray to have the Candidates of both Places to attend you at Elgin, at whatever time you shall appoint.

By all the Information I can pick up, the Inverness people are in hasard of being Influenced by some people in public offices to call a juror. If this could be prevented, it would, upon many accounts, be of great consequence ; but how this can be done, God only knows, to whose alwise providence we must in duty submit. I

* *Falconar.*—William Falconar, a native of Elgin, grandson of Bishop Colin Falconar, of Moray, presbyter at Forres, and consecrated, 1741, as coadjutor of Caithness and Orkney ; elected to Diocese of Moray, 1762 ; elected Bishop of Edinburgh, 1776. Died June 15, 1784, aged 76.

† At Duffus, near Elgin.

‡ *Mitchell.*—"Alexr. Mitchell, Presbyter at Bellie," appears 1744. —*Gordon's Scotchronicon, vol. ii., p. 236.* In 1798, in the parish of Bellie, in which is the town of Fochabers, there were "a few of the Scots Episcopalians and some Antiburgher Seceders, amounting together to the number of 20." In the adjoining parish of Speymouth there were, at above date, "5 of the Episcopalian profession."—*Survey of Moray, pp. 316 and 97.*

wish you a prosperous journey and happy meeting with your friends, and a safe return to Leith, and with my hearty prayers for your success,

I am,

Rt. Rev. Sir,

Your affect. Br. and most humble Servant,

(Sic Subr.) WIL: FALCONAR.

EDINR., *June 1st, 1770.*

Friday [This afternoon went wt Mrs Shaw in the chaise to Torbreck, and drank Tea wt Phoppachie and his Lady. Visited a dying Son of his, past Speech, and who died and was buried when we were in Ross-shire. Mrs Shaw was reckoned delicate and ailing, but we thought her not amiss, being jolly and fanciful. She jaunted with us most rarely many miles, about 50 or 60, from first to last, and had a good appetite, and was enough upon the chearful], June 8.—As Mr Stewart's Papers had been seal'd up, till I should, God willing, be at Inverness, I this day looked into them, and took my own Letters from among them, and had them pack'd up in two Bundles, to be taken along with me to Leith, which was accordingly done. [This Evening Sup'd with David Taylor, in Company wt Mrs Stewart, Captn. Al. Shaw, Mrs Shaw, Duncan Stewart, who went with us to every friendly Entertainment.]

This day, one Alexr. MacGillavray came to Inverness from Strathnairn, 8 or 9 Highland Miles, informing that his wife was brought to Bed of a Daughter, and earnestly desiring to have the child baptized. I told him I was, God willing, to set out for Ross-shire about ten o'clock to-morrow, but that I intended to be in Strathnairn upon my Return, &c. "I can promise, Sir," said he, "to be here to-morrow with the child by 8 o'clock, or 'twixt 8 and 9," which accordingly he performed, bringing along with him only one man and a woman.

Saturday morning, June 9.—At 9 o'clock I baptized the said child, name Æmilia, before these witnesses, Alexr. Shaw, Mrs Stewart, Mrs Shaw, Mrs Forbes, and the above Man and Woman.

This day set out from Inverness 7 minutes before 11. Mrs

Shaw [These Friends desired my Rachel to go in and View Fort-George. "No," said she, "I never chuse to go where I cannot say *God Speed*"], Mrs Fraser, Mrs Simpson, and Duncan Stewart giving us the Convoy, and at New Campbelltown 12 minutes after 1, where we dined at Grant's, the best Inn. Left New Campbelltown 10 minutes before 4, having a pretty Drive of about mile to the Boat at Fort-George, the above Friends still accompanying us till we got on Board the Boat, 20 minutes after 4. The Ferry is two miles in Breadth, over which we had a hard Passage, the Ebb and Westerly Wind being against us, which occasioned severe tugging and rowing to the Sailors. The Rev. Mr Allan Cameron received us on the Beach, and conducted us to Fortrose, where we arrived by 6 o'clock, and put up in the House of one Williamson, a Joiner, who keeps a Tavern of very good Accommodation.

June 10—Trinity Sunday.—Preached in the Forenoon from St Matth. 26. 26, 27, 28, upon the Holy Eucharist, and confirmed 31 persons [two of whom black Boys] (see the List),* and communicated above 60. Preached in the afternoon from 1 Cor. 2. 11, compared with Job 11. 7, 8, 9, upon the Holy Trinity, and ended my Discourse with a Benediction. Here is an handsome Chapel and a crowded Audience.

We were this Day Visited by several persons, particularly Lady Allangrange, Lady Chisholm, Lady Bennagefield, Capt. John MacKenzie and his Lady at Castle-Leod, Mr Kenneth MacKenzie and his Lady at Killean, &c., &c., &c.

Monday, June 11.—Set off from Fortrose ½ after 8, and at Raddery by 9, where we breakfasted with Leslie of Findrassie and Mrs Alice MacKenzie, Mr Colin Reid, postmaster of Fortrose, having gone thither before us. Mr Reid died this same week, and was buried on Saturday or Sunday.

Went from Raddery ½ after 10, and at Killean, or Killane—*i.e.*, *Cella Annæ*, or the Chapel of Anne—the House of Lady Balmaduthy, by 11 o'clock.

From Killane at 12, to Little Suddie by 1, the House of Lady Bennagefield, who, the Chaise having left at her House,

* See appendices for the names.

walked with us to MacKenzie's of Suddie, where at 2 o'clock, and dined. Between 4 and 5, walked back to Little Suddie, Mr MacKenzie of Suddie in Company, and drank Tea with Lady Bennagefield, of whom we took leave ¼ before 6, and at Allangrange by 7 o'clock, where were Laird of Chisholm and his Lady.

Tuesday, June 12.—Got up between 5 and 6, and went to the old ruinous chapel, in which I said my Prayers. Upon Inquiry, I found that this had been a Chapel of Ease to the Bishop of Ross, Allangrange having been one of his country Seats. Allangrange himself not being at home, I importuned Lady Allangrange to have a Fence put round the Chapel, especially as it is the Burial-Place of the Family, which she promised should be done.

At Arpaphily by 10 o'clock, and began Worship at 11 to a crowded audience of above 500. Preached from Acts 8. 14, 15, 16, 17, and confirmed 280 [some of whom aged persons, about 70 and 80, if not more, years]. The Rev. Mr Allan Cameron resumed my discourse in Galic, which took much time, so that we finished worship at 5 o'clock Evening. We dined at Mr Allan Cameron's House in great Plenty, Lady Allangrange, Chisholm, and his Lady making a part of the Company. See the List.

Wednesday, June 13.—This morning I conversed with a young man, Morison, from Lord Lovat's country, who had been one Session at the University, and appeared desirous to be a Churchman amongst us. At 10 o'clock I confirmed two Daughters of the Laird of Chisholm, of 9 and 7 years of age. Set out from Allangrange, a most hospitable Family truly, at ¼ after 10, and came to Tore, the House of Lady Kelcoy, 10 minutes before 11. Called at the Castle of Kelcoy ½ before 1 o'clock, but miss'd seeing the Tutor and his Lady, and at the House of Ord, MacKenzie, ¼ before 2.

Thursday, June 14.—Began Worship at Ord ½ before 11, and continued till 5. Preached as above [about 500 present], Mr Cameron resuming, and confirmed 240, some of whom had travell'd 16 long miles, and several of them very old persons. Both at Arpaphily and Ord [at each of these places gave Half-a-

Guinea to the Catechist for a Refreshment to the poor people], large Country Chapels, each in Form of a Cross, containing above 500 persons, with decent pulpits, and well fitted up with Good Seats. Here Miss MacKenzie of Inchcoulter met us according to a Card we received at Fortrose from her Mother. See the List. We dined at the House of Ord, Mr MacKenzie of Pitlundy and his Daughter, and Miss MacKenzie of Inchcoulter being still with us.

Set out from Ord with these three Friends and Mr Cameron ¼ before 7, and at Dingwall ½ after 9, putting up at Baillie, or rather Provost, MacKenzie's, a Tavern, where 8 in company at Supper. At the Boat of Scuddell some little dispute in Galic happened between Pitlundy and the Boatman, the latter insisting it was best for the Chaise to cross by the Ford, the water being rather low, and offering to ride Pitlundy's Horse to direct the passage. Mr Cameron joined Pitlundy, alledging Danger, but I begged leave to observe that the Boatman would never run the Risk of drowning for a Frolic. Upon this the Point was yielded, and our Driver declared he had never forded a Water more easily, the Ford being pretty far up the Water, and out of our Sight.

Friday, June 15 [This day, in passing by Foulis-Castle, the Seat of Sir Harry Monroe, we saw patches of Hay ready for mowing down].—Left Dingwall ½ after 7, taking a Dram and a Bit of Bread, the Landlord and Landlady never deigning to Show their Face, though Ladies in our Company. Perhaps they were frighten'd at their own Shadow, as the Proverb is. Here Mr Cameron returned from us to Arpaphily, promising to be with us at Cadboll on Monday's morning, but Mr Reid's death prevented this, as he should have been at Balcony Castle on the Sunday Evening, where we arrived on the Friday morning 10 minutes after 9, Pitlundy and his Daughter giving us the Convoy. Here we took Breakfast with good Lady Inchcoulter, who kindly insisted upon our staying some days with her, but this we could not do.

Set out from Balcony 25 minutes after 11, George MacKenzie of Inchcoulter politely giving us the Convoy, and conducting us the best road to Cadboll, in our way to which call'd at New

Tarbat; but Dr MacKenzie being from home, and his Lady confined to Bed, we left Compliments, and turned Bridle. He halted ½ before 2 at Montgomery's, Postmaster at Milntown of New-Tarbat, or rather Park-hill, where we were kindly refresh'd with a Glass of good white Wine and some draughts of excellent Porter, and nothing to pay. To my great Surprize, Mr Montgomery told me that the Rev. Mr [whose wife is Mr Montgomery's sister] William MacKenzie, at Drumlithie, was to meet me on my Return at Inverness. "How can that be?" said I; "what is the meaning of it?" "Indeed," said he, "I had got notice of your Resolution to be in Ross-shire, and I wrote to Mr MacKenzie that you was looked for in these Bounds about Trinity Sunday, to which he made a Return that he would do his Endeavours to be with you at Inverness, where he wishes to be Settled, being the place of his Nativity; and it is the wish of all his Friends that this may take Effect, hoping that you will bring it about as speedily as possible." I told Mr Montgomery it was not in my power to do any such thing, as it was not in my Province, but that of another; and that the great Difficulty lay in prevailing with B. Raitt* to part with him from Drumlithie. I then explained to him the ticklish Situation of Inverness at Present in very plain Terms; and wished that Mr MacKenzie might not be found to flit from home if he removed from Drumlithie to Inverness. However, Mr Montgomery still insisted, and hoped I would give a helping Hand to the good Design. I said I would gladly contribute my poor Endeavours in a friendly and regular Way. Mr Montgomery said some very strong things with Respect to the present prevailing Spirit at Inverness, particularly that Lady MacIntosh was not blate in what she was now attempting; "and," said he,

* James Raitt, presbyter at Dundee, consecrated to See of Brechin, 4th October 1742. His father had been minister of Monikie. "He (the Bishop) possessed strong, good sense and a very dignified manner when celebrating his Episcopal offices. He was a celebrated preacher, preaching without notes till he became a very old man. His charges to the youth whom he confirmed he delivered without notes, and without hesitation, long after he was eighty years of age." —*Russell.* He died in 1777. His dignified manner is also spoken of by Bishop Gleig, who had seen him officiate.

"were I in Mrs Stewart's case, whose Property the Chapel is, I would rather set a burning Coal to it, and burn it down to the Ground, than that these new fashion'd Folks should possess it —a thing so very contrary to the Wish and Inclination of her departed Husband." To all this I most heartily agreed. Mr Montgomery put us a good way on the best Road to Cadboll, where we arrived at 5, and dined at 7 o'clock, with some of the best Claret to crown the Feast.

Cadboll's son, Robert-Bruce-Angus MacLeod, is a most amiable Boy, acute and sprightly, and of excellent Looks; but, though he be in the 7th year of his age, knows not the Letter of a Book. Such is the Fate of an Indolent, Sedentary Father, though, in the present Case, a most knowing Gentleman in many Things, and possessed of an excellent and well-stor'd Library.

In Bed ½ after eleven o'clock.

Saturday, June 16.—Inchcoulter got up betimes in the Morning, to be with his Workmen, being a great Improver. He and little Bob were very great Friends in their Galic conversation. Bob makes a fine Figure in his Tartan Philibeg and blue Bonnet. All this Day at Cadboll, when the Laird had several agreeable Chats with me upon some interesting Articles. I made him a present of a small Pamphlet, gilded, viz., *A true, authentic, and faithful Narrative, &c.*,* the like of which I had transmitted to two favourite Friends, with Thanks in Return, &c.

June 17—the first Sunday after Trinity.—Preached from 1 Cor. 2. 11, compared with Job 11. 7, 8, 9, in the Forenoon, upon the Holy Trinity; and in the Afternoon from Prov. 12. 26. MacCulloch of Glastullich was at Worship, and spent the Day with us, giving us a kind Invitation to dine at his house

* This may refer to a publication mentioned by Bishop Forbes in another place, generally known as "Travels in the Highlands," but containing "A Narrative of the Escape," &c., of Prince Charles after Culloden. It was probably drawn up by the Bishop for the use of "friends." Copies at any rate were to be had from him. In 1769 one copy was sent to "the K.; a second set apart for Mr Wagstaff; the third, for Mrs Smith of Burn-hall; and the fourth, for Mrs Gordoun—all handsomely guilded."—*Jacobite Lairds of Gask, p. 369.*

next Day, and importuning Cadboll to be one of the number; but to no purpose.

Monday, June 18.—Dined with Glastullich, Lady Cadboll and little Robin going with us. In the Evening Cadboll showed me his Library, in four vaulted Rooms, arched both below and above, being up a Stair. Two of the Rooms are pavemented with Marble. If all the other Houses were on Fire, yet no Damage could happen to the Library. All the Books are in neat Presses, four of which in each Room. I asked for the Catalogue, which he put in my hands, remarking that he believed he had not inserted any Books after 1743; but, upon Inspection, I shewed him it was 1740, no fewer than 30 years back, and entreated him to have the Catalogue completely filled up. His Medals and Charters, and other valuable papers, are carefully deposited in the Library.

Tuesday, June 19.—In the Morning, the dear little Son came to us, and earnestly urged our stay for that Day.

The Father, when he came to Breakfast, produced a Collection of Medals to engage my attention; but I told him it was not possible for us to take up our abode any longer with him, as I had promised to be at Inverness on Friday, and that we had several visits to make on our way thither.

In the Chaise ¼ before 11 o'clock, when Cadboll, looking wistfully at me, with the Tear starting in his Eye, said, "O, Sir, it is hard you will not stay this one Day with us, when we will never meet on Earth again!" "O, Sir," said I, "I hope to see you once more." "Yes, Sir," said he, "if you'll get me a Scots Parliament, you should certainly see me once more." The good Lady join'd her earnest Solicitations, and little Bob weep'd plentifully at parting. In a word, after our going off, Cadboll became very low-spirited, and was seized with such a violent pain in his Breast, that his Life was despair'd of, Dr MacKenzie giving over all hopes of him. He was for several nights he could not be in Bed, and thought his Death approaching very quickly. However, he had an unexpected Recovery, God be thanked, and became as well in Health as he had been for several years past. He is a great Friend to the Poor, and be the Dearth ever so tempting, he never sells his Victual at an high Price. He is

particularly kind and indulgent to the Widows on his Estate, which yields him a full thousand £ Sterling a year, without an high Rent for any one Tenant. May his Life be prolonged for a Blessing to the Poor ; and yet it is next to a wonder that he has lived so long, as he takes no Exercise, having acknowledged to me, at this Interview, that he had not been but twice over the Threshold of his own House since Octr. last. I therefore took the Opportunity of exhorting him to take Exercise for his own Health's sake, but, I am afraid, without Effect. He is, indeed, extremely Sober, even to Excess; but then he has a good Appetite, which would require Plenty of Exercise. The best Milk here.

At Park Hill 10 minutes after 1, where we refreshed at Mr Montgomery's House, and at Balcony 10 minutes after 5 o'clock, where we abode all night.

Wednesday, June 20.—In the morning, before Breakfast, Mrs Mary MacKenzie, Aunt, and Miss Bettie MacKenzie, Niece to Inchcoulter, were confirm'd. After Breakfast, we walked down to the Point on Cromarty-Bay, a full long Scots mile, which Mrs Forbes was particularly delighted with.

Went from Balcony ¼ before 4 o'clock, Mr MacKenzie of Inchcoulter politely giving us the Convoy to Castle-Leod. In our way thither, just as we came over against Dingwall, the Rev. Mr Allan Cameron met us, intending to have gone to Balcony if he had not fallen in with us by the way.

Came to Castle-Leod by 6 o'clock ; Capn. John MacKenzie at the Entry to receive us, with two of the loveliest Boys by his side—about 4 and 5 years old—we ever had seen, dress'd in Short Coat and Philibeg of Nankeen, bare-footed and bare-legged, walking hand in hand, which put us in mind of the Babes in the Wood. Mrs Forbes was so charm'd with their Appearance, that she flew to them and embraced them.

We were not well seated at Castle-Leod till in pop'd the Rev. Mr William MacKenzie, who is full cousin to Capn. MacKenzie and to his Lady. I saluting him *Drumlithie*, the Company gave him no other name. All along, fine weather from first to last. At Fortrose, Trinity Sunday was one of the finest, Sunny Days that could be, tho' at Leith and Edr., as

we heard upon our Return, it happened to be a great Fall of Rain almost the whole Day throughout. Indeed, we saw not only many Spots between Wreeths of Snow, upon Hills and Mountains, particularly in journeying Northward to Inverness. The Rays of the Sun, darting upon the Snow, and the Intermixture of the black Heath and gray Rocks, with some Clifts of the verdant Grass, made an agreeable Variety of beautiful Contrast to the Eye. We were told the Snow is as hard as Ice, and bears one to walk upon it without yielding.

Thursday, June 21.—This morning, Capn. MacKenzie express'd great Desire to have Mr William MacKenzie settled at Inverness, and that Mr Allan Cameron should have a 4th Chapel at Dingwall for the accomodation of those on the North-Side of the Water of Conan—a most reasonable proposal, which I desired Mr Cameron to have by all means brought about. We were badly appointed here for Corn to the Horses.

Left Castle-Leod ¼ after 10, Inchcoulter still giving the Convoy. At Kinellan 20 minutes before 11. Here MacKenzie of Terriden dwells, who was Lieutenant-Colonel in Barisdale's Regiment, 1745. In the way [wrong. The Echo is between Kinellan and Contin. At Kinellan, hard by the House, there is a Loch with an artificial Island in it. There is such another Echo on ye Road to Dudingston from Edr., upon the left hand towards Arthur's Seat. I tried it in Company with John Bowdler, Esqr., from Bath, and it repeated distinctly *one, two, three, four, five*, and many Sentences of the same length, on Monday, Sept. 17, 1770] to Kinellan there is a Spot of an admirable Echo. If one pronounces a whole Sentence, the Echo does not begin till the Sentence be spoke out, and then it returns the Sentence articulately, and with the same Tone of Voice used by the Speaker. A Sister of Terriden's lives in the same house with him—Mrs Chisholm by name—who has a Daughter blind from two years old with the Small-pox. This Daughter translates Scots Songs into Galic Poetry—*Lass of Pettie's Miln* for one, qch she sung to us charmingly, verse by verse, first in Scots and then in Galic. She likewise sung to us, in Galic, an excellent Song, *Clanranald's Lament*, who fell upon the Sheriff-Muir in 1715. This was composed by an old, illiterate

Country woman, spinning at her wheel, one Sentence of which I could not fail to take notice of in English, thus :—"Had I been there with Wallace Band, I should have made Hanover run away."

From Kinellan ¼ after 11, Terriden accompanying us to Contin, the Seat of Sir Alexander MacKenzie of Coull,* where we arrived 10 minutes after 12 o'clock. Here are some of the finest barren Trees I ever beheld, particularly Ash. In the Garden of Contin we saw three [not the like to be seen at this time in or about Edr.] Apples, about the Bigness of ordinary small Pears, upon a wall of a South Exposure. Mrs Anne Reoch, Daughter of Donald Reoch, Postmaster, was confirmed here. We dined at Contin, and drank some of the best, Strong Ale we had ever tasted. Sir Alexr.'s Lady is Sister to the late Sir Alexander MacDonald of Slate, in the Isle of Sky. Messrs William MacKenzie and Allan Cameron being in Company, we had a Conversation upon Ossian's Poems with Sir Alexander MacKenzie, who had been at pains to compare them with Virgil's Æneid ; and he pointed out passages to us in which Ossian excell'd.

The Dining Room of Contin is adorn'd wt most admirable Paintings of Battles upon Leather. They are strikingly fine and Natural.

Lady MacKenzie, just as we were going to the Chaise, spoke to me about Donald Noble's leaving Argileshire to be Catechist on the North-Side of Conan, as one John MacDonald was to supply his place in the West. I told her Ladyship I had settled

* "The first of the family of Coul, Ross-shire, was Alexander MacKenzie, brother of Kenneth, first Lord MacKenzie of Kintail, who, before his death, made him a present of his own sword, as a testimony of his particular esteem and affection. His son, Kenneth MacKenzie of Coul, was created a baronet of Nova Scotia, Oct. 16, 1673. His eldest son, Sir Alexander, 2nd baronet, died in 1702. His son, Sir John MacKenzie, 3rd baronet, for being concerned in the rebellion of 1715, was forfeited. He died without male issue, and the attainder not extending to collateral branches of the family, the title and estates devolved on his brother, Sir Colin, 4th baronet, clerk to the Pipe in the Exchequer. He died in 1740. His eldest son, Sir Alexander, 5th baronet, died in 1792."—*Anderson's Scottish Nation, vol. iii., p. 21.*

that Affair with Mr Cameron, and that I wd. be sure to mind Donald with £4 10 shill. a-year.

Went from Contin ½ after 4 o'clock, Sir Alexr. giving us the Convoy, to shew us the right Fords of Oran and Conan, Inchcoulter not knowing them well. They are dangerous Waters, and swell in an Instant, when Rains fall in the Hills, where they take their Rise; and the Fords are not Shallow at the lowest, but have excellent Bottoms. After crossing these Waters, Sir Alexr. returned.

Call'd at Mr Patrick Grant's, Incumbent at Urray, and drank Tea there, 6 o'clock. At Ord by 8, where Inchcoulter left us, and went on to Bewly, where he was to do Business with a Gentleman.

Friday, June 22.—Went from Ord at 10 o'clock, and at Bewly by 11, where we refresh'd a little, desiring to have a Guide to conduct us through the Ford of Castle-Douny. Got one accordingly, MacLean by name, to whom, having discovered he had lost 60 cows after the Battle of Culloden, I gave Half-a-Crown, *i.e.*, a Babee for every Cow.

At Inverness [lodged now in Mrs Stewart's House] by 3 o'clock. Such a pleasant, Smooth Road it is on each Side of the Firth of Bewly, that the Driver, when entering into Inverness, looked about and said, "Sir, this is such a fine Drive, that, I think, we may turn back, and drive it over again." On the South-Side of the Firth, a good part of the Road is through a Wood, which makes it extremely agreeable.

This Afternoon I viewed the manufacture of Sacking and Package-Cloth at the old Fort, little Boys and Girls, not a few spinning with two Hands, and making the wheel to go by a Hook on their Breast, gaining 4 shil. and 4 and 6 pence per week, when formerly idle and Vagrants. There are some hundreds of them spinning, and working on the Looms. Capn. Alexr. Shaw and honest David Taylor went with me. I gave some Drink-Money for the little Bodies to the mistress who instructs them. It is delightful to see them so diligent and chearful at Work.

Saturday, June 23.—Preached, Forenoon, from Numb. 23. 10—Let me die the Death of the righteous, and let my last End

be like his—a Mortality-Sermon upon the Death of their Pastor, Mr John Stewart. Afternoon, preached from Psal. 119. 34—Give me understanding and I shall Keep thy Law. Alexr. MacPherson, Duncan Stewart, Jeremy Taylor, Anne Chisholm, and Anne MacKenzie were Confirmed. Mr William MacKenzie read Prayers both Diets. He had given worship at Inverness the preceding Sunday.

This day I received a [addressed thus—To The Rt. Rev. Mr Robert Forbes, Presently at Inverness] Letter from Appin, in Argileshire, by Express, a Copy of which is as follows :—

BALLACHELISH, *21st June 1770.*

RT. REVD. DR. SIR,—Being informed by the Bearer, Donald Noble, our Catechist, of your being at Inverness next Sunday, and as he assures me, and from my own knowledge I know it to be true, that there are great Numbers here that inclines to be Confirmed that never as yet had an Opportunity of being so, may I therefore beg the favour you would take this Way South, as it would give great Joy and Comfort to many a poor Creature, who, perhaps in their Lives, will never have such another opportunity. I would fain flatter myself you will take this to your serious consideration, and grant us the happiness of a Visit. The Rd. Mr Cameron will direct your rout, and if you have a Carriage with you, you may leave it at Fort-Wm., where, on the smallest Notice, I shall send Horses for you, and afterwards to the Black Mount, where your Carriage may meet you. I am so full of the thoughts of haveing the happiness of seeing you here that I shall not mention anything else till meeting, which, God grant, may be Soon.

Mrs Stewart and my father Join me in best Complts. to you, and as many of the Faithfull as you please, and believe me to be, with great regard,

Rt. Rd. Dr. Sir,
Your Affect. Hubl. Servt.,
(Sic Subr.) JOHN STEWART.

This same Letter surprized me not a little, as it was quite unlook'd for. I told the Catechist I was afraid it would not be in my Power to gratifie Ballachelish and the good People in their Request. However, I kept the matter close in my mind, without saying a Word about it to any One, till I should see Mr Cameron, to consult him about the Roads, particularly about Hay and Corn for the Horses, whatever should become of our-

selves. Indeed, the [they said it was impossible for us to make it out in a Day from Boleskin to Fort-William, because of the Several Stiff Braes] people of Inverness gave us very bad Encouragement, that, after journeying from the General's Hutt and Fort-Augustus, we could have neither Hay nor Corn for the poor Brutes ; no, not at Fort-William, as the Severity of the Cold Spring, long continued, had consumed every Kind of Provision for Cattle, great numbers of which had died from Want, particularly in several parts of the Highlands. And, indeed, the late Spring was severely felt, not only in Scotland, but throughout England, France, and even Italy.

June 24—2nd Sunday after Trinity and St John Baptist's Day.—Preached in the Forenoon from St Matth. 26. 26, 27, 28, and in the Afternoon from Psal. 118. 29. Communicated 104 —all Glory be to God—with the assistance of Mr William MacKenzie, who read Prayers both Diets. Amongst the Communicants were two confined, distress'd Persons, viz., Mr John [uncle to Capn. Alexr. Shaw] Shaw, about 80 years of age, to whom I went with Consecrated Elements before Dinner,* his wife, a sister of his own, and a Daughter of the late Baillie Stewart receiving with him. In the Evening I went to Torbreck with Consecrated Elements, and Communicated Fraser of Phoppachie, about 80 years of age, having first given him the Benefit of Confirmation. With him communicated his own Lady, Mrs

* *Reservation.*—This practice, strangely enough, was first prevented by the Scotch Book of 1637, "and if any . . . remain . . . it shall not be carried out of the church." Reservation, in Scotland, of the Consecrated Elements, was introduced by the early nonjurors, and, it is believed, was extensively practised. Bishop Torry, in his prayer-book for "The Church of Scotland," faithfully follows this tradition, where his rubric says :—"The priest shall reserve so much of the Consecrated Gifts as may be required for the Communion of the Sick and others who could not be present in church ; and when he administers to them, he shall proceed as directed in the Office for the Communion of the Sick." The rubric in "The Communion of the Sick," which tells the priest to proceed, beginning at these words—"Ye that do truly," &c.—applied exactly to the case of reservation by the Scotch communion office, as the Canon, &c., preceed there the invitation. At this date the Scotch office was almost entirely the use in Scotland, and quite so in the north.

Hay, Mrs Forbes, &c., and, along with him, Isabel MacGillavray was likewise Confirmed, a person of years, and communicated. Drank Tea at Torbreck, and were much importuned to stay all night. Sup'd with honest David Taylor.

Monday, June 25.—Preached upon the Holy Trinity from 1 Cor. 2. 11, compared with Job 11. 7, 8, 9.* Robert Fraser, Thos. Fraser, Kath. Grant, Jean Fraser, Mary Fraser, and Mary Duff were confirmed. [I ended all with the Benediction, with which they appeared to be greatly affected. May it be sincere, for I have my own Fears of some.]

As some of the congregation had formerly press'd me to settle Mr MacKenzie amongst them as their Pastor, *brevi manu*, so they now renewed their Attempts. I uniformly made them always the same answer, that an irregular and disorderly thing ought not to be done upon any account, as every *Bonum* should be performed *bene;* that my Compliance with their Request would be no less than a Thrusting my Sickle into another Man's Field, as the Province was none of mine, but that of Bp. Falconar, agt. whom they made loud complaints, and said strong things, for his indifferent and fatherless Care of them, as they term'd it. This they insisted upon repeatedly. I told them that was none of my Business; and that, if they wish'd to have a Clergyman, it behoved them, according to Rule and Order, to apply to him for that End. Upon this they express'd themselves very warmly, and asked, "How they could ever think of writing to One who had never made a Single Return to the several Letters, perhaps 6 or 7, if not more, which their late worthy Pastor had written to him, to correspond with whom was not beneath the most exalted Station in Life?" I exhorted them, in the most earnest manner, to consider their own destitute Situation, as Sheep without a Shepherd, and that, if my Opinion could have any place with them, Mr William Mac-

* It was then and long after customary (and possibly in some places it may still be) to have special services on the Saturday before and the Monday after a public celebration of the Holy Communion. In Aberdeenshire special lessons and prayers were used on these days of preparation and thanksgiving. The Monday service was announced at the end of the administration, just before the blessing. (See "Case of Rev. C. Wagstaff," answers, pp. 12, 13.)

Kenzie should, without Loss of Time, write a plain and full Representation of their Case to Bp. Falconar, requesting him, in the meantime, to use his Interest with Bp. Raitt to loose his (Mr MacKenzie's) Pastoral Relation to Drumlithie, as the good People of Inverness had been pleased to fix their Views upon him for their Pastor; and, moreover, that some Gentlemen should subjoin a Request, in name of the Congregation, to Bp. Falconar, to bring about Mr MacKenzie's Translation to Inverness. At length, after much reasoning, they agreed to this Opinion, but desired I might give them Scrolls of what was fit to be written, qch I absolutely refused, telling them they knew their own Situation best, and that I would interfere no farther than in the way of Opinion and Advice. Mr MacKenzie urged me to write to Bp. Raitt, but this I likewise refus'd, telling him, *inter alia*, "Let every one do his own Business." Mr MacKenzie, accordingly, wrote a long and particular account to Bp. Falconar, to which was subjoined a Request in name of the Congregation, and subscribed by Rot. Fraser of Phoppachie, and Messrs Ogilvie and Taylor. It was sent by Express to the Country for the Subscription of Mr James Falconar, who happened to be from home, for which he afterwards declared his Concern and his hearty Concurrence in the Address. I suggested one thing to Mr MacKenzie, that if he could stay at Inverness till a Return should come from B. Falconar, it would be most advisable, to whom the Pacquet was despatched some time this same week, and who wrote to Bp. Raitt, and he gave for answer, that how soon he himself, or Bp. Falconar, could find out One for Drumlithie, he would grant Mr MacKenzie Dimissorials.

Dined this Day with Mr Duff of Muirtown, and drank Tea. Then visited Mrs MacKenzie, Daughter of the well-known Regent Smith, once of the Marischal College. Sup'd with Robert Anderson, Goldsmith.

Tuesday, June 26.—'Twixt 10 and 11, communicated Lady Dumnaglash, with whom Mrs Hay, Mrs Forbes, and two Daughters of the said Lady communicated—All the Offerings and Offertories given to Mrs Stewart, which would amount to about Nine pounds Sterling, if not more.

Dined with Lady MacKenzie, drank Tea with Lady Dumnaglash, and sup'd with Mr Charles Fraser, Brother to Belnain. This day I visited Mrs MacPherson at Bridge-End, an old Lady, bed-rid and speechless, with an universal Palsy. Visited likewise Mrs Leith, the first Landlady I had at Leith, now confined with Lameness in the Legs.

Visited the Sepulchre of Mr John Stewart, in company with Mr [Husband of Mr Stewart's Daughter, and lately an Officer in the Army] Alexr. Shaw and David Taylor, and paid my Respects privately, in my own mind, to his memory, in a proper manner, Mr Shaw telling me that a Grave Stone was intended for our departed Friend, and that he thought my Text of Saturday Forenoon would be very proper to be cut upon it, viz., Num. 23. 10. I desired nothing might be done in that Respect till I should send him a proper Inscription for the Stone, which I did soon after my Return to Leith, expressly desiring that not a Single word of it should be omitted, let snarling Critics observe and censure as they pleased, seeing the whole of it was Sterling Truth from the Beginning to the End. I well knew that the over-strained Prudence and Caution of some, degenerating into Cunning, would be apt to cut and carve upon it, according to the Iniquity of the Times, and therefore I deem'd the Injunction the more necessary; and, indeed, it is ten to one if their Fashionable Timidity will allow them to use it at all. However, here follows an exact Copy of it :—

H. S. E.
REVERENDUS JOANNES STEWART, A.M.
A Familiâ de Appin oriundus,
Qui
Animam Christo placidè exhalavit
Aprilis X., Anno MDCCLXX.,
Ætatis suæ LX.
In spem beatæ Resurrectionis.
Presbyter
Ecclesiæ direptæ, gementis, lachrymantis,
Nunquam sine laude nominandus
Filius et Subditus fidelissimus ;
Nihilo lucri emendus,
Nullo periculo deterritus,
Amicus sincerus, firmus,
Maritus et Parens amantissimus ;

Ut verbo omnia
Pastor religiosus, prudens, intaminatus,
Christianus verè orthodoxus, pius.
Marmor hoc
Mœsti posuere amici.

Moriar ego morte justorum, et sit finis meus sicut illius.—Num. 23. 10.
In memoriâ perpetuâ est justus.—Psal. 112. 6.
Memoria justi est benedicta.—Prov. 10. 7.

Wednesday, June 27.—Baptized two adults, Marjory MackIntosh and Elizabeth Dunbar. Confirmed the said two, as also Janet MacRaw, Janet MackIntosh, Æneas MackIntosh, Isabel MackIntosh, and Anne MackIntosh.

Leaving Mr William MacKenzie at Inverness, we set out from it, in Company with Mrs Stewart, Capn. Alexr. Shaw, Mrs Shaw, and Duncan Stewart, ¼ after 12, and at Torbreck ¼ after 1, where we dined with Fraser of Foppachie. Left Torbreck at 4, and at Tordarroch [by which the Prince retired, with some few Horse, after the Battle of Culloden, to Gortuleg] the House of Capn. Shaw, at 6. Returned the Driver, Chaise, and Horses to the Horns at Inverness, not chusing to trouble Capn. Shaw wt them. Besides, two of his Horses had the Glanders, which made us afraid of the Infection.

Tordarroch [a paternal Inheritance, which Capn. Shaw was obliged to sell, because burden'd with Debt of his Forefathers. He now posseses it in Tack] is in Strathnairn, in the Hills and Woods of qch 60 foxes were killed in one Season, and 300 were destroyed during two Seasons in Stratherick, Lord Lovat's Country, by Cameron, a Huntsman, to whom the Gentlemen and Farmers in these Counties give a yearly Salary of 22 £ Sterl., and maintain himself and his Dogs at their Dwelling-Houses in his hunting from Place to Place.

Tordarroch [here Mr Shaw's Miller, a sensible, sagacious Fellow, drank to me in Galic, knowing no other Language, thus, "Here's to the King, Sir, we ought to have"] is a pleasant Seat on a rising Ground, South side of the Water of Nairn, abounding with Trout and Salmon. Sitting in the Dining-room, or Parlour, Ground-Floor, you look down a beautiful, verdant Valley of Grass and Corn, along which the Water gently

glides, decorated on its Banks with Scattered Bushes of Natural Wood. Here there is a Wooden Bridge of large Trees, digged out of a Moss, by which Horses and wheel-machines do easily Cross the Water.

Hard by the House, on the West End, there is a steep, green Hillock, on the Top of which Robert Shaw, great Grandfather of the present Possessor, built a snug Strong Hold for himself in the Troubles of the Marquis of Montrose, with whom he was a principal Partisan, surrounding it with a Stone-Wall, and keeping along with him 30 or 40 Stout Fellows, resolute and desperate, who never fail'd in beating off the Cameronians when making Attempts, which they frequently did, to force the little Fort, in order to seige, or rather murder, the sogerly Shaw.

A little south from the little green Hill stands a large Barn, in which the Regent Murray hanged 20 or 30 Gentlemen, mostly MackIntoshes, whom he had treacherously invited to a friendly Entertainment at Tordarroch, wickedly imagining to load Mary Queen of Scots with the Infamy of the base, inhospitable Massacre, but he mistook the bloody measure egregiously, as people saw well through the barbarous Intention, the betrayed Sufferers having all of them been firmly attach'd to the Interest of the much injured Queen. Their Bodies were thrown, Cloathes and all, it would appear, into a Mossy Bogue or little Morass behind the Barn, as Mr Shaw's predecessors have dug out now and then a Boot, with a Spur upon it, and the Bones of a Leg within it—*O Facinus indignum !—O inæquabile crimen.*

This Evening visited a Maiden Aunt of Mr Shaw's, not many Steps from his own House, a decent, comely Person truly, and a Shaw, living retiredly like an Hermit.

Thursday, June 28.—In the Forenoon, took a walk up on the South Side of the Water [with Capn. Shaw and MacGillavray of Dalcrombie], and met Capn. MackIntosh of Esseck coming to visit us. He crossed the Nairn by big stones, or rather Rocks, where a child might step from Rock to Rock, so big and thick-set they are. We returned by a Moss, which Capn. Shaw has drain'd, and divided into several little Inclosures, by Ditches, yielding at different Times good Corn and Hay.

This evening visited Andrew Smith, Blacksmith, bed-rid with a Hurt from taking too great a Lift of Corn upon his Back. Capn. Shaw explained to him in Galic what I spoke, and told me in English what the distress'd Person said, who appeared to be a sensible, well-disposed Man.

At night, after Supper, came hither Mr Allan Cameron and his Wife. I shewed Mr Cameron Ballachelish's Letter, and questioned him about the Roads and the Accomodations thereof. This being one of the seasons of his itinerating into Lochaber and Argileshire, he was very much for my making that Journey, which I readily agreed to, and then communicated to Rachel my Resolution. "Ay, ay," said she, "I thought your mind dwelt upon the Design."

Friday, June 29.—In the morning baptized Elizabeth Shaw, *alias* Mrs MacGillavrie of Dalcrombie, who, her Husband, Farquhar MacGillavray, Mr Alex. Shaw, Isabel Dallas, *alias* Mrs Shaw, and Anne Shaw were confirmed.

Left Tordarroch 'twixt 9 and 10, on horseback, as there is not yet a Chaise Road any farther in Strathnairn than to Tordarroch, tho' it is upon the advancing. As my Rachel had not been on horseback for more than 30 years, Capn. Shaw and Dalcrombie took Care to have her well attended with a bare-hipped Highlander at the Bridle, and one at each side, gripping hard and fast like grim Death, to keep her firm in the saddle. "O, Rachel!" said I, "I wish you may not imagine yourself Mary Queen of Scots from your being so well guarded." When they came to a Water, or a Corner of a Loch, through which we were obliged to pass, "O, Sirs!" said she, "ye will wet yourselves," which made the three stout Fellows laugh heartily, as they thought nothing to slump in to the knee, or above it.

In our way to the Chapel at Brin* we met a Burying.

* In United Parishes of Daviot and Dunlichity. At the Revolution, the Incumbent was the Rev. Michael Fraser, who retained the benefice till his death in 1726, when the Presbyterian minister of Cawdor states he "found great numbers, some in the churchyard, others in the open fields, with the kirk door locked, the key carried off, and could not be found; while the people behaved so rudely that he could not worship in the churchyard without being disturbed by them, and so returned home." In 1729, James Fraser was

Some of the Company returning with us, Capn. Shaw spoke in Galic to an old man, and asked if he was not well pleased to see this Sight. "By Mary, I am well pleased, indeed," said he, "to see this same Sight." As we had seen three Buryings in the Highlands, I must observe here they have an excellent way of carrying a Corps, which is upon two long Poles, the Ends of which are laid upon Men's Shoulders, the Poles being so long as to receive two men, if necessary, at each End of a Pole, without incommoding one another, or being too near the Corps, which is placed on a Bier, or Frame, in the middle of the Poles. Thus, by a change of Hands, they can carry a Corps a long way without any Fatigue ; as, indeed, in some Places they have to carry their Dead many Miles.

At the Chapel of Brin, 3 or 4 miles from Tordarroch, before 11 o'clock. Here I met with Donald Noble, Catechist, whom I ordered to make all the Haste he could to Argileshire, and to inform Ballachelish of my Intention to be with him, &c., and that, God willing, I would set out for that End on Monday first. Began worship 'twixt 11 and 12 to an audience of 7 or 800 people, young and old, and therefore a Tent [the first Time I ever performed Worship in a Tent, the people being on a rising Ground over against my Face, and forming a kind of Semi-Circle about the Tent] was set up, as the Chapel, a Cross, would contain only about 500.

Preached from Acts 8. 14, 15, 16, 17, Mr Allan resuming the Discourse in Galic. Then we went into the Chapel, where baptized Andrew Noble, Alexr. MacPhail, Andrew Smith, and several others, to the number of 50, and confirmed 330, young and old, during which time the Catechist, Andrew MackIntosh,

presented by the Presbytery, *jure devoluto.—Scott's Fasti, vol. v., pp. 260-1.* Strathnairn was afterwards, for more than 40 years, the centre of the apostolic labours of Archdeacon MacKenzie, ordained by Bishop MacFarlane, 1817, of whom see *Scottish Ecclesiastical Journal, vol. viii., pp. 111, 112.* In the united parishes there were, in 1798, "430 of the communion of the Episcopalian Church of Scotland, who have a chapel for themselves in the parish, but can only afford to have public worship there once in three or four Sundays. During the interval they assemble with their neighbonrs in the parish church."—*Survey of Moray, p. 211.*

was reading the Scriptures in Galic to the Multitude about the Tent. The greatest Order and Regularity was observed, Gentlemen and Farmers, waiting on to direct those to be baptized and confirmed, to come in at one Door, and go out at another. See the Lists.

Left Brin 'twixt 5 and 6, leaving Mr Allan Cameron to finish all with prayers and an Exhortation in Galic, and, as one Day would not suffice, to intimate Worship to begin Sunday next 'twixt 10 and 11, and that the Holy Eucharist was to be celebrated.

Mounted the Highland Garrons once more, for so they term Geldings in all the Highlands. Journeying along a Valley, a goodly Cavalcade in Company, we came to an high and aweful Rock on the Right Hand, called Craigmore, whose Top hangs over so as to threaten the Travellers with Tumbling down upon them, the Water of Nairn being on the left Hand.

Came to Ellrigg, the Dwelling-House of Capn. MackIntosh of Esseck, of many Wounds on the Field of Culloden, 'twixt 6 and 7, where we dined plentifully upon many Good Things. Here Esseck has the Moss so near that he can roll his Peats in a Barrow to his House; but then it is dangerous in the Winter for drowning his Cattle, and Sheep, and Goats.

Saturday Morning, June 30.—Confirmed Mrs Grant, Sister to Dalcrombie, and Margaret MacLean. Matins and Vespers in every House where we lodged.

Went [Mr Cameron returning to Brin, to give prayers and Sermon in Galic, preparatory to the Celebration of the Holy Eucharist; but he and Mrs Cameron came to Letterwheelin in the Evening] from Ellrigg at ½ after 12, and came to Letterwheelin, the Habitation of MacGillavrie of Dalcrombie, 20 minutes after 1. The most rugged Road this in the World, but beautifully Variegated with high Hills, Grand Rocks, deep Lochs, and Verdant Woods, particularly one large Hill of natural Wood, abounding with Roe and Roe-Buck. It was diverting to see how Warily the Highland Garrons made their Way, Step by Step, in a narrow Sheep or Goat Road, sometimes Stepping like Dogs over huge Stones.

In this Short Way, we came in View of no fewer than 7

Lochs ; the first, called Loch-Ruthven, two miles long, and having a particular fine Species of Trout ; the second, like an artificial Basin, called Dulochan ; the third, called Lochcorr ; the 4th, called Loch Dentellchack ; the 5th, called Loch Ashy ; the 6th and 7th Lochs are lesser Ones—all of them abounding with Trout and Pyke.

It is worth remarking that Loch-Ashy is so called because Ashy, Son of the King of Norway, is said to have been kill'd in Battle, on the Northside of it, by Fingal and his army. There is a big Stone here, somewhat in the Form, naturally, of an Elbow Chair, in which Fingal is said to have rested after the Battle, called, to this Day, Fingal's Chair. There are likewise about 50 Heaps or Cairns of Stones upon the Spot of Ground where the Battle was fought.

It is still more remarkable, if not wonderful, that Loch-Dentellchack never freezes [and yet on Decr. 24 it was frozen over—1773—a thing that had never happened before; and surprized every Body] in Winter, but one Day's or Night's Frost in the Spring will Freeze it effectually. And, which is still more surprizing, a Burn, issuing out of Dentellchack into an 8th Loch, not yet in our View, called Loch-Clachan, does not freeze but when its original Fountain, Dentellchack, is frozen, and the Stream of it is seen running through the Middle of Loch-Clachan, when Loch-Clachan itself is frozen. Let Naturalists account for this, if they can, for to me it seems inexplicable. The Rivulet out of Dentellchack has no forcible Current through Loch-Clachan, but glides smoothly on.

Capn. MacGillavrie of Dumnaglash* met us at Letterwheelin. We were 18 at Table, Dinner and Supper. At Tordarroch, Ellrig, and Letterwheelin—three Farmer Houses—we were so elegantly and even sumptuously entertained—8, 9, or 10 Dishes on the Table, with Desserts—that Rachel and I could not help

* *Macgillivray.*—The original seat of this race appears to have been in Lochaber. "The chief of the principal branch of the Macgillivrays was designated from his estate of Dun-ma-glass, meaning the fort of the grey man's son." "In 1745, Macgillivray of Dunmaglass, or Drumnaglass, as it is sometimes written, was appointed, by Lady MacIntosh of Moy, Colonel of the Macintosh regiment, which, in the absence of her husband, who was on the side of the Govern-

being surprized, insomuch that this Day she spoke out and plainly declared that the Meat we had on the Table at Dinner would not have been purchased at Edr. or Leith for a Guinea. At all the three Houses we had Plenty of good Wine, and Punch, and Variety of Milks. Hard by Letterwheelin, a romantic Situation, truly, is a Large Wood, being Part of the Farm, to which we Gentlemen retired in the Afternoon for a walk. Here Mack-Intosh of Esseck explained to me the Oeconomy of these Entertainments thus. "You and Mrs Forbes," said he, "are surprized at the Way in which we entertain you; but we Farmers in this Country can more easily give a Dinner to a Friend than Gentlemen of 6 or 700 Guineas a-year can give one at Edr. or Leith, as every Dish we put on the Table we have in our own Farms, only we must give out a little Money for Wine, Tea, and Sugar. For instance, we are here at a Neighbour's House, who has 40 Milk-Cows, consequently he must have plenty of good Beef and Veal; and he has a great Flock of Sheep, consequently must have Plenty of good Mutton and Lamb. He has likewise a numerous Flock of Goats, consequently plenty of Goat-flesh and Kid. Here we walk in a Wood, where Roe and Roe-Buck bound up and down. Then in Loch Dentellchack, along the Foot of the Wood (pointing to it), Plenty of good and large Trout. Not far from this we can have Salmon at Command; and in the Hills around there is great Plenty of Game." At all the three above Houses we saw Plenty of Geese, Turkies, Ducks, and Poultry.

Esseck [I asked this gentleman and Dalcrombie qt. they would give Mr M'Kenzie to itinerate amongst them 3 or 4 times a-year? "20 £ Sterl.," said they. "But, supposing," said I, "that Inverness should misgive, and Mr M. should take up his abode in Strath-Nairn, what then could ye make out for him." "Thirty £ Sterl. a-year, with ease," said they], is a most chearful,

ment, she raised for Prince Charles Edward. At the battle of Culloden, the Macintoshes were the first of the clan regiments to advance to the attack of the Duke of Cumberland's army, and they rushed forward with such impetuosity as nearly to annihilate its left wing. In this charge Colonel Macgillivray and all the officers except three were killed. His own immediate followers were about 80."—*Scottish Nation, vol. ii., p. 737.*

facetious old man, the young Folks playing Tricks to him, and he returning them in Great Good Humour. He lives in good Hopes to see better Days yet, for all that's come and gone.

We were pressingly invited to be at Dumnaglash's House, but could not accept of the kind Importunity, as we resolved to set out for Argileshire.

Sunday—3rd after Trinity—July 1, morning.—Baptised and Confirmed two Daughters of Dalcrombie's by a former Marriage.

This morning, Mr Allan Cameron baptized Dumnaglash's Black Boy, and then went off before us to have things in Readiness.

We rode along the South Side of Loch Dentellchack, and Cross'd a corner of it ; then came to Loch-Clachan, a corner of which we likewise cross'd, and saw the Burn running into it from Dentellchack. A very rough Road this. The Black Boy rode before one of the young Ladies, to whom I said, "Do you know, Miss, what you are like just now? Even like one behind a black Crow, sticking firmly to the Shoulders of the Horse."

A second Time in a Tent. Preached at Brin to an audience of above 1000 people, Mr Cameron resuming from S. Matth. 26. 26, &c. In the Chapel confirmed above 150, 70 of whom baptized, and communicated between 2 and 300, Mr Cameron Consecrating the Elements in Galic. About 6 Hours engaged in Worship. Mrs MacGillavrie of Dalcrombie having brought along with her a Refreshment of fine, Strong Ale, a Dram, Bread, and some cold Meat, it proved very seasonable.

Leaving Mr Cameron to finish all with Prayers and an Exhortation in Galic, we arrived at Tordarroch between 6 and 7, where all along most hospitably entertained.

This Evening I visited a sick young man, bed-rid, MacKenzie, about half-a-mile from Tordarroch, Dalcrombie and Mr Shaw walking along with me, and explaining to ye young man what I said, who could speak Galic only.

Upon our Return from the sick man to Tordarroch, I had a Conversation with these two Gentlemen concerning a Successor to the Rev. Mr John Stewart, telling them, *inter alia*, that I

had desired David Taylor, joiner, to tell me what might be an adequate Rent for the Chapel, which Mr John Stewart had built at his own charge, and that David said 10 £ a year was an equal and sufficient Rent for it. At this, Mr Shaw storm'd, and passionately said, "David Taylor will not contribute a Single Guinea to support the cause; and yet he will pretend to put a low Rent upon the Chapel, when others have already offer'd 15 £ a-year for it! Who is to make up the 5 £ Sterling to Mrs Stewart? Is she to be the Loser?" "What! Sir," said I, "will Mrs Stewart ever once think of setting the Chapel even for 15, when she can have 10 £ from those who were once Mr Stewart's Flock? If so, then will she do a thing unworthy of the Relict of Mr Stewart, and from that moment she should deny herself to be his Widow. For my own part, in such an Event, I will renounce her for ever, and never will countenance her in any one thing!" [Tuesday, Oct 16, 1770.—This day I was with Mrs Gordon, in Edr., sister to Mrs Stewart; to whom I resumed this same Conversation, and told her plainly that Mrs Stewart's giving a Factory to Mrs Shaw, was the same thing as giving up the Key to ye Jurants, &c.] Here Dalcrombie interfered; but I told him he needed not say anything, for that I would positively adhere to what I had now declared. Mr Shaw became very calm and soft, and wish'd I would tell Mrs Stewart what I had now said. "No, by no means, Sir," said I, "I will tell her no such thing; but do you tell her, and if she question me about it, I will frankly own all; for I can undertake to make up the 5 £ to her, as she will readily receive 30 Shil. out of the Fund at each Distribution, which, thrice in the year, amounts to 4 £ 10 Shil. Sterl., and the odd ten Shill. shall be made up to her." They could not help acknowledging all this was kind and fair. "But, gentlemen," said I, "give me leave to observe that it is very hard I should spend my Strength and Means to come amongst you, when not my Province, and yet that the Fruit of my Labours at Inverness may, perhaps, fall into the Hands of a Jurant!" Here I depictured the qualified Clergy in Scotland in their own proper Colours, as a set of *Episcopalian Independents*, that very Monster in Ecclesiastical Polity! Mr Shaw assented to every thing I said about them;

but I fear, I fear Dissimulation in him upon the whole. However, I have no Reason to suspect Dalcrombie's Sincerity. Time will unriddle the whole affair. Mrs Stewart never once questioned me as above.

[About this time the MackDonnells of Aberarder and Tullychromech were thrust out of their Farms in Badenoch, with all their Dependents and Sub-tenants, to ye number of about 200 Souls, including man, woman, and child, by Macpherson, ye Military Chaplain, and Brother to Benchar.]

Monday, July 2.—In the morning, baptized and confirmed Charles Stewart and Isabel Kennedy.

Left Tordarroch 7 minutes before 10, and at Inverness by 12, taking Dinner with Mrs Stewart. I now informed Mr Wm. MacKenzie that, if Inverness should start aside like a Broken Bow, Strathnairn was open to him, qch pleased him very much. I likewise took an opportunity of conversing privately with David Taylor and his wife, who assured me that Mr Alexr. Shaw had got a Factory from Mrs Stewart to do with the Chapel what he thought fit, at which I declared my Displeasure, as I apprehended I could well see through the finessing Scheme. They likewise told me that Mr James Falconar had generously declared that rather than the Schismatics should get possession of the Chapel, he should lay down 15 £ beforehand to Mrs Stewart, as a Year's Rent for the Chapel. This was much to my good liking, and I hoped good things from it; but Time will explain all. [Here should have been inserted my Letter to Dr Abernethie Drummond of Hawthornden.]

In the Chaise by 3 o'clock, when Mr David Taylor whispered me in the Ear, that perhaps he would write to me.

At Aldawry by 5, where we drank Tea with Mrs MacGillavray and her Family. Here I baptized and confirmed an adult Lady, Jean Fraser, and baptized likewise a Boy, John MacIntosh, 15 months old.

Left Aldawry ¼ after 6, and at Boleskin, *alias* the General's Hutt—Fraser—12 minutes before 9. Here only Corn, no Grass, no Hay, for the poor Brutes; and the Landlord gave us very poor Encouragement as to Provender in our journey to Appin; that at Fort-Augustus we would get everything necessary, but

that afterwards we would be very ill off, and even at Fort-William itself. Upon this, Mrs Forbes urged our Return, alledging Ballachelish's Letter to be only a Random-Shot, and that surely he did not look for us. I answered, "Ballachelish is too much of a Gentleman—one of Sincerity and Principle—to have wrote such a Letter, and not to be in good earnest, and that, therefore, seeing I had my Face to it, I would, under God, go on, whatsoever should be ye consequence."

Tuesday, July 3.—Left Boleskin ½ after 5, and stopt at the Fall of Foyers, taking the Driver along with me down a Sheep-Tract, to look at ye Fall with Advantage, as he had never been on the Road before, Mr Cameron crying after us, "O! Sir, take care; if Robert has not a good head, he is gone for certain!" The Driver declared he had never seen such a sight in all his Jaunts.

About 5 English Miles from Boleskin we came to a Loch, called Lochantarf, *i.e.*, the Bull's Loch, in which there is an Hill of an Island, besides 4 or 5 little Islands of Bushes of Wood. The Road to Fort-Augustus, tho' well made, and a pleasant Drive, sometimes through woods, has several Steep Braes. Came to Fort-Augustus, *olim* Killywheemin, pleasantly situated at the Head of Loch-Ness, at ½ after 10 o'clock, and took Breakfast at the principal Inn, MackDonell's, of whom I desired to have some Hay to take along with us, whatever might happen, but he said he had none to spare, and, withal, imposed upon us most egregiously, by assuring that we would have corn and Hay at Low-Bridge, the Contrary of which he well knew. We made a plentiful Breakfast of Tea, Bread and Butter, Eggs, and a Bottle of White Wine, which enabled us in some measure for the Want to come. This new Fort is not built on the Situation of the former One, which was demolished by the Highlanders in 1746, but is hard by the Loch, and therefore more delightfully situated.

Set out from Fort-Augustus at ½ after 11 o'clock. We came soon in view of Loch-Oich, or Oig, of about 3 or 4 Scots miles in Length. On the Left, high Hills, decorated with Woods to the very Tops, and on the Right, a Line of wood upon the very side of the Loch.

Nigh the head of the Loch you come in view of the Castle of Invergary, the old and strong seat of MackDonell* of Glengary, situated on the Top of a Rock, a Precipice on the other side, north west of ye Loch. In 1746, the Soldiers set Barrels of Powder to the Foot of the Castle, but all in vain. They could not blow down the Walls, but only rent them.

Nigh to the Castle, that grand and venerable Ruin, is a modern House, in the middle of a Thicket, built by the late Alexr. MackDonell of Glengary, having two Wings, with a natural Avenue down to the side of the Loch, in which Plenty of Salmon and Trout.

Just as the Landlord at Fort-Augustus had suggested to us, we met with MackDonell of Glengary at his walk in a fine Valley, a little above the Head of the Loch, in company with his Uncle James, and his Cousin, MackDonell of Barisdale, who importuned us to return to Invergary, Glengary asking why I had calculated matters so ill as not to stop at his House. I answered, we knew nothing of his being at home, till informed by the Landlord at Fort-Augustus, and that we were obliged, by appointment, to be at Fort-Augustus that night. "By what road," said Barisdale, "do you intend to return home?" "By Stirling." "O!" said he, "it is impossible for you to travel over the Black Mount." "For what?" "Because," said he, "you can have no corn for your Horses." "Well, well," said I, "we shall give it a fair Trial for once; for, as Horses have gone there before, Horses may go there again."

Soon after this, we despatched Mr Allan Cameron to Low-

* "The family of Glengarry are descended from Alister, second son of Donald, who was the eldest son of Reginald, or Ranald (progenitor, also, of the Clanranald), youngest son of John, lord of the Isles, by Amie, heiress of MacRhuari. . . . The three branches of the Clanranald engaged in all the attempts which were made for the restoration of the Stuarts. . . . In 1715 Glengarry was one of the chiefs who attended the pretended grand hunting match at Braemar, appointed by the Earl of Mar. He was at Sheriffinuir, and died 1724." In 1745, 600 of the Macdonells of Glengarry joined Prince Charles, under the command of Macdonnell of Lochgarry (who afterwards escaped to France with the Prince), and were at the battles of Preston, Falkirk, and Culloden. The unfortunate Charles slept the first night after his final defeat in his clothes on the floor at Invergary.—*Scottish Nation, vol. ii., p. 729.*

Bridge to bespeak Dinner; but, alas! when we came there, what a Disappointment? All the people were gone to the Hill with their Flocks, and nothing to be had for man or Beast. We push'd on to High-Bridge, where the same bad chance was our Lot. Here I could not help looking down, though with a sorrowful heart, on the left Hand, to Tiendrish, once the Habitation of Major Donald MackDonell, of Keppoch's Regiment. I looked with an heedful Eye on the Ground about High-Bridge, calling to mind the notable Exploit of the same Major, attacking here, Augt. 16, 1745, with about 15 men only, Capn. Scott, at the head of two Companies of Foot, obliging them to ground their Arms, and to surrender Prisoners of War. Capn. Scott was wounded in one of the Shoulders. He had a fine Horse, which the Major made a present of to the Prince.*

This, in Lochaber, was the first action, and that, too, before the Erecting of the Standard, which was done in Glenfinnan on Augt. 19th.

We next came in view of Loch-Lochy, of about 8 or 9 miles, english, in Length, the Sea flowing up a good Way into it, and then in view of Fort-William, *olim* Inverlochy, near to which is Beneavis [or Ben Neavis, from hence, Glen Neavis and Loch Neavis. On Ben Neavis, the finest Game of large Deer, and of the feathered kind], the highest Mountain in all Scotland, the Top of which appears at a Distance to be rocky, and the ridge of it is one continued line of Snow all the year round.

We arrived at Maryburgh, long looked for, 20 minutes after 9 at night, and put up at the best Tavern—MacLean—

* *Keppoch.*—The Keppoch of that day fought at Killiecrankie and at Sheriffmuir. His son Alexander at once declared for Prince Charles in 1745. At this time, "two companies of the second battalion of the Scots Royals, under the command of Captain, afterwards General, Scott, having been despatched from Fort Augustus to reinforce Fort-William, were intercepted by a party of Keppoch's and Lochiel's men. To spare the effusion of blood, Keppoch advanced alone to Scott's party, and offered them quarter. Captain Scott, who had been wounded, and had two of his men killed, immediately surrendered, and he and his whole party were taken prisoners."—*Scottish Nation, vol. ii., p. 722.* Keppoch afterwards joined the Prince with 300 of his men. He was killed by a shot on Culloden field.

where we could have nothing but only cut grass for the poor Brutes, qch was not agreeable, as they had been upon hard meat all along. However, upon Inquiry, finding there was a Brewery in the Place, I purchased some Malt at 20 pence per Peck, ordering the Driver to give them but little at a Time, lest it should have the Effect of sickening them. This was a tedious and hard drive, of about ten Hours, without any halt or Refreshment ; but the poor Brutes held out wonderfully well, and cock'd their Lugs when they came in sight of Maryburgh, hard by which is a large, grand Ruin of an old Castle. We ourselves were not so much to be pitied, as our Custom is never to travel without a Pocket-Flask of Brandy, some Biscuit, Almonds, and Raisins.

Maryburgh is a pretty large Town, well inhabited, of a principal Street, and two Side-Streets, and some Lanes. Ships of some Burden can come up to it, or to the Fort, which is hard by, on Loch-Lochy. This Fort is an Hexagon, and much larger and stronger than Fort-Augustus. Here they have plenty of Fish of all Sorts—a most charming Situation it is.

This Night I received a Letter from Stewart of Ballachelish,* addressed thus—To the Rt. Rev. Mr Robert Forbes, Fort-Willm.—a copy of which is as follows :—

BALLACHELISH, *3d July 1770.*

RT. REV. DR. SIR,—I was happy in learning by Donald Noble yesterday, that you and Lady intend being here, as the Weather is so very good, and as the easiest carriage for Mrs Forbes I have ordered the Master of the Mt. Stewart (who will deliver you this) to send his Boat and four hands with you both here ; and if you arrive in time this afternoon, may be here this night, if not, to-morrow ; and if the day does not promise to be good, shall send Horses in the morning. Wishing you a happy journey,

I am,
Rt. Rev. Dr. Sir,
Your most humle. Servt.
(Sic Subr.) JOHN STEWART.

* *Stewart of Ballachelish.*—This family was founded in 1520 by Allan Stewart, third son of Stewart of Invernahyle. John Stewart, here mentioned, was afterwards fifth of Ballachelish, and married Margaret, daughter of William Wilson of Murrayshall, and granddaughter of John Haldane of Lanrick, Perthshire.—*Stewarts of Appin, p. 181.*

We discoursed over the Subject of this Letter with Mr Allan Cameron and Stewart, an Isle-of-Sky-Man, the above Master of the Mount-Stewart, a Ship belonging to Ballachelish ; and Mr Cameron assuring us, tho' mistaken in the Event, that we could travel in the Chaise within half-a-mile of Corriecorrachan, his [who had the calf of a Leg blown off with a Cannon Bullet at Preston-Battle in 1745] Father's Dwelling-House, we agreed upon this as the best plan, the Shipmaster sending off an Express to Ballachelish, to let him know our Resolution.

The Shipmaster took Supper with us.

Wednesday, July 4.—In the Morning, Cameron of Lundevra called for and invited us to breakfast with his Family, but this we could not do, as we were under a prior Engagement to take Breakfast with Miss [both of them have Wooden Houses, many of which in Maryburgh, and are very snug and warm, being tightly lined with Boards on the Inside] Stewart, Milliner, Daughter of the well-known James Stewart, who suffered Death upon account of Campbell of Glenure*. After Breakfast, Miss Stewart conducted us to Lundevra's House [see above], to whom I baptized a Daughter, named Katharine, of a year old, whom I instantly confirmed, along with Beatrix, Allan, Alexr., John, and Janet Camerons, all children of the said Lundevra,

* *James Stewart.*—He was natural brother to Mr Stewart of Ardshiel, whose estate was forfeited after the '45. Tried at Inverary, 21st Sept. 1752, for the murder of John Campbell of Glenure, the factor appointed by the Barons of Exchequer upon Ardshiel. Archibald, Duke of Argyle, presided as Lord Justice General. The alleged murderer, as appears from the indictment, was Allan Breck Stewart. The latter not appealing, sentence of outlawry was pronounced against him. The indictment endeavoured, by a long chain of circumstances, to fix the guilt on the prisoner, having been heard to threaten vengeance against Glenure, who had evicted him. Eleven of the jury were Campbells. Considerable objections were taken to the relevancy of the libel, but probably the motives of the prosecution were best stated in the words of one of the counsel—"that his family and connection, his character and conduct in public life, and so many circumstances forming a presumption almost equal to a proof in support of the charges brought against him ; these are the most powerful adversaries he has to struggle with, and from them the general opinion of his guilt has taken its rise." Alexander and John Stewart of Ballachelish were two of the exculpatory witnesses,

whose wife is a Daughter of Stewart of Glenbuckie, and sister to young Lady Callart.

In conversation with Several persons at Maryburgh, I observed what an easy matter it might be to cut a Canal from Loch-Lochy to Loch-Oich, and from there to Loch-Ness, and, by deepening the River of Ness, to promote a navigation from Inverness to the West Seas, as there would be but few Miles of a flat Bottom to cut through. They acknowledged all this to be true, and that some had actually been proposing such a Plan, and had been taking a View of the Ground with that Intent.

Set out from Maryburgh ¼ before 12, and had a pretty good Road for some time. Mr Cameron's Father, Donald, meeting us, and alighting from his Horse, I desired he might mount again, and that we would salute him at his own Fireside. We came to an Inclosure, the Entry of which could not receive the Chaise, and therefore some Country men threw down a part of it. Several Country Folks came about us, as seeing something that was singular. I asked what they meant? "Why, Sir," said they, "we came to see a Chaise where a Chaise never was before." At length we came to a straight path, qre the Chaise could not pass. Here Ballachelish most providentially met us, with Servants and horses for us, and advised to take off the

with several others of that name; also Macdonald of Glenco. The prisoner was unanimously found guilty, art and part, of the murder of Glenure, and, after a long speech by Argyle, condemned to be hanged on a gibbet till dead, his body to be hung in chains and his personal estate forfeited. The prisoner then declared, "before the great God and this auditory that I had no previous knowledge of the murder of Colin Campbell of Glenure, and am as innocent of it as a child unborn. I am not afraid to die; but what grieves me is my character, that after ages should think me capable of such a horrid and barbarous murder." Mr Arnot justly remarks that "the guilt charged against him is, that he was accessory to, and art and part in, conspiring the murder of Glenure, which was perpetuated by Allan Breck Stewart; therefore, if there be not legal evidence that Allan Breck was the murderer, the charge of guilt vanishes." It may be questioned if the evidence was sufficient to substantiate this. The evidence connecting James Stewart as art and part is still more slender. (See "Arnot's Criminal Trials," pp. 192-229; also "Trial of James Stewart," Edinburgh: printed for Hamilton and Balfour, 1753, pp. 437, 8vo.)

Luggage and return the Horses and Chaise to Maryburgh, to go about to Kinloch-Leven, where the Driver was to leave the Chaise, and to lead the Horses down the side of Loch-Leven to Ballachelish, where they should have Grass and Corn. But the difficulty was how to turn the Chaise, as the Road was narrow and upon a Precipice. After some Deliberation, the Horses were taken out of the Chaise, and then it was turned, with much ado, by the management of men's hands, Ballachelish himself assisting greatly in this perplexing Operation at the Back of the Chaise, to keep it from tumbling down the Precipice. Rachel footed it, with a Cane in her Hand, about two miles, to Corrychurichan, Mr Cameron and his Father riding off to send Garrons and Creels to take up the Luggage, which was done accordingly. After seeing the Chaise fairly on the Return, Ballachelish and I mounted, and came to Corrychurichan, once the Jointure-House of the Family of Lochiel, at 3 o'clock, and found a Table well furnished with many good Things, on which we dined most plentifully, as indeed we were well appetized, and we drank good Wine and Punch. Mrs Cameron, Stepmother to our Clergyman, declared what a Desire she had to see me, and that now she gladly enjoyed the opportunity with great Thankfulness. Here Ballachelish address'd himself thus to my Rachel :—" Now, Mrs Forbes, you are in the wild Highlands, where you know we are reckoned Great Thieves, and yet I have, as you will observe, no Lock nor Bolt on the outer Door of my House, or on the outer Door of my Kitchen, so that any one, by Night or by Day, can lift the Sneck and come in." When we came to Ballachelish we found, upon Examination, all this to be true. At the Back of Corrychurichan there is a fine Cascade, natural, of three Falls in Drought ; but, in Plenty of Rain, it consists only of one Fall.

Left Corrychurichan at 5 o'clock, and came soon to a Flat, or Low Ground, called Inchree, where we spied, on the left Hand, a beautiful Fall of Water called Ree, little inferior to the Fall of Foyers. Inchree is a rich Valley of Grass and Corns.

Came to Mr Cameron's of Culchenna ½ after 6. My Rachel riding on a Horse of Ballachelish's that was foal'd about the Time of Culloden-Battle, and yet Stout and Strong, being larger

than the common Highland Garrons. Mrs Cameron of Culchenna having been lately delivered of a Daughter, I baptized the Infant, named Isabel. I likewise baptized two Adults, Alexr. and Helen Camerons, who had come to Culchenna at some Distance. Culchenna is situated on the North Side of Loch-Leven, and has a Wood on a rising Ground hard by it. We could not fail observing the elegant manner in which the baptized Child was dress'd even in white Satin embroidered. Rachel taking Notice of it, she was told it was a Family Piece. The Mother of the Child is a Daughter of Glenco's, and Sister to the Reverend Mr Allan Cameron's Wife. Mr Cameron of Corrychurichan and his Wife, formerly Lady Glenco, conveyed us to Culchenna, and witnessed the Baptism. We drank Tea at Culchenna, and were hospitably entertained. Cameron of Culchenna is a stout, gigantic, young Fellow. I declared a wish to have 20,000 like him. Walking with Cameron of Corrychurichan, on the Green of Culchenna, he told me he had seen the Prince when skulking in Company with Lochiel, and that he bore up extremely well, and was chearful.

Left Culchenna, and in Boat ½ after 8, one of the most charming Evenings that could be seen. In moving up Loch-Leven [in which plenty of Trout, Salmon, &c., the Sea flowing up 7 or 8 miles above Ballachelish], Ballachelish pointed out to us the spot in a wood, nigh to his own House, where Campbell of Glenure was shot wt. two Bullets, one on each Side of the Back-Bone, near to one another. Arrived at Ballachelish, 2 miles by water, a most delightful Sail, ½ after 9 o'clock, Ballachelish's Lady and the old, trusty Trojan, Ballachelish, of 87,* and Ballachelish's Daughter, the only child,† meeting us, with open Arms, at some Distance from the House. Given to each of the Rowers, 4 in number, one shill. sterl. Bellachelish, Senior, is one of the most chearful, distinct, old Persons I ever conversed with.

* *Old Ballachelish.*—Alexander Stewart of Ballachelish, who was present at the battle of Sheriffmuir, in 1715, and Culloden, died in 1774, at a great age.

† "*Only child.*"—John Stewart of Ballachelish died 1794, leaving issue, one daughter Lilias, who succeeded her father, and married Dugald Stuart, a captain in the 71st regiment. She died in 1840, and left three sons and a daughter.—*Stewarts of Appin, p. 182.*

Before leaving Culchenna, I happened to stroll out alone, and asking at one of the Servants whereabouts Ballachelish was situated, he pointed to the Foot of a Hill up the Loch. I walked about till I found out a spot from which I could see the House, and then walking in again, I asked Ballachelish if he could see his own House from Culchenna? "No," said he, "it is impossible." "Well, sir," said I, "any wager could be laid against you that it can be seen." We stept out accordingly, and I showed him his own House, qch he own'd.

Loch-Leven divides Lochaber from Argileshire.

Thursday, July 5.—The little Mount on which Jas. Stewart was put to Death is hard by Ballachelish, and in sight of the Wood, though not of the very Spot, where Glenure fell. This day we visited the Mount, and saw the Hole in which had been fixed the very high Gibbet, covered over with Bars of Irons; but the body was soon blown down with the excessive hard Gales, that are ordinary from the west, up Loch-Leven. The Justice-Clerk, Lord Milton, ordered the Body to be fixed up again, with severe Threatenings. However, the violent winds soon blew down the Body, Bone by Bone. Ballachelish, Junior, carefully gathered the Bones, and had them placed in the same Coffin with the Body of the Mournful Widow, Ballachelish's Daughter, then of about 10 years of age, washing the Scull with her own Hands.

Here we were told that a Gentleman of the name of Cameron charitably visited Jas. Stewart, when Prisoner in Fort-William, after Sentence of Death had been pronounced, and generously offer'd to rescue him, with 50 Men only, from the Command that might be appointed to guard him to the place of execution, which Proposal, equally friendly and courageous, James as generously refused, alledging *that such an Attempt would, no doubt, be attended with more hurt to his Country than his Life was worth; and, therefore, expressly desired such a thing might never be mentioned again.* The Spot where the attempt was to have been made was pointed out to me, and, from its situation, I am fully persuaded that it would have succeeded, especially as the Day proved most tempestuous and rainy, and poisoned the Muskets of the Party—two Companies—so that they could

not have been discharged. Besides, the poor Sogers, greatly sympathizing with the Prisoner, looked for some such attempt, and were determined to make only a Sham-Resistance against any attack.

This day I ate a ripe cherry in the garden of Ballachelish, and could have eaten more, but they were to be kept till Sunday, when we might have a number of them.

Ballachelish, junior, informing me that he had some account of Icolmkill in writing, I this day took an exact copy of it, which is as follows :—

"Observations taken at [see 'Keith's Catalogue of Scottish Bishops,' p. 253] Icolmkill, by Mr John Campbell [a Schoolmaster somewhere in Argileshire. Compare this with Sacheverell's account*], March 5, 1749.

"The Remains of the buildings appear to have been the work of ages, and often repaired with Additions since the days of [this should be Columba, whose life see in Dr Macpherson's 'Critical Dissertations,' page 370, &c.] Colmkill, who resided there in the 6th Century, and crowned Aiden, the 49th King of Scots. The Church of St Mary, Quire and Steeple in the middle, with two Isles or wings adjoining, resemble the Figure of the Cross. The steeple, 3 stories high, stands on 4 pretty Arches, adorned with work of low Relief. Two of the Arches are 22 feet in length, the breadth of the Church and Quire within the walls ; the other two 16¾ feet, the breadth of Isles adjoined, each of which is 30 feet in length. The Steeple, which you ascend by a narrow winding stair of hewn stone, is almost entire, and some of the Roof Timbers are seen ; and in the uppermost Storie is a circular Window, lozened by Arches of polished Stone meeting in the Centre, and forming an equal number of oblique spheric Triangles, so artfully contrived that they admit abundance of light, and exclude Wind and Rain. The South Wall of the Church rises in very neat Pillars, wrought according to all the different orders of Architecture, on

* In 1688. Printed at London, 1702.

which are cast Arches, each of which at the Tops has a Window arched as above, and the whole admits light to very near the height of the wall, which is mostly entire, and, where lights fail, are seen on the outside the remains of buildings join'd to the Wall. Join'd to the north wall stood the building now called the College, the Common Hall arched, the Pend still entire, area paved with hewn stone, Galleries and separate Apartments for Students, and North of these lie the Ruines of the Houses of the Religious. Within the Church, in the north-west Corner, by the wall built across under the Arch supporting the Steeple of one Side, is shewed a large Hole near as high as the side wall, into which they say St Colm was wont to retire to Prayer at stated hours. By the wall on the east end stands a piece of white, Marble, 5 feet long, 5 broad, and two inches thick, supposed to be the Altar or Communion Table, very much broke off one corner by the Country People, who, taking it to be a Relict of St Colm, imagine it an antidote for any disease in Man or Beast.

"West of this a little, on the north side, is seen a Grave-Stone of black Marble, very fresh, on four Supporters, each about a foot in height, on which, in a very fine Basso Relievo, lies Abbot Macfingone [of this I have two drawings,* which differ from this in the Inscription, having *Quincentesimo*, and ending with that word] in his sacred Garb, elbowing two Lions at one end, and spurning two at the other; and round, in British Characters, is this Inscription :—+ *Hic* + *jacet Joannes Macfingone Abbas de ii* + *qui obiit anno* [so it was in the copy transcribed from; but on ye drawing it is *Millesimo*] *Milesimo Quingentesimo; cujus anima propicietur altissimis. Amen.* Just opposite to these, on the other side, stands another of common free stone, done after the same manner, for Abbot MacKingie, but so defaced. Within a small building, close by the Quire, and joined to it on the South Side, lies buried Lachlan Macfingone, Father to Abbot John, under a

* These two drawings are pasted into the MS. journal. One of them bears, in the writing of Bishop Archibald Campbell, to have been "drawn by The Honourable Colin Campbell, son to the Earl of Breadalbane by the Countess of Caithness."

plain blewish stone, with this Inscription in British Characters : —+ *Hæc est Crux Laielani Macfingone, et ejus filii Johannis Abbatis de ii facta Anno Domini MCCCCLXXXIX.* West of this, at a small Distance, lies a stone much impaired by time, with an inscription in the same Character, but more Antient and without a Date, it not being Customary to add that even to a Charter till the days of Robert Bruce, but to ascertain the Evidence by Witnesses. The inscription runs thus : —+ *Hic jacet Angusius filius Angusii MaicDomhneall Domini de Ila.* Within a little enclosure of Stone near the west end of the Quire, on the north side, lies a Grave-Stone very much broke, and sunk in ruines, where they suppose the Body of St Colm was buried. Not far from thence, to the North, before the entrance of a small Vault, qch they say runs a great way under the buildings, stands a Statue of an Abbot, called by the People there, who see nothing of the figure of the man but his feet, *Abbe Camachassach.* Near this is an inscription without a date, thus—*Hic Jacet Johannes Betonius Mac Lenorum familiæ Medicus qui obiit.* And below—

Ecce cadit jaculo victrici mortis iniquæ
Qui toties alios soluit ipse malis.

I call it [this is wrong, as everything ought to be copied with the utmost Precision] *Soluit* by a [so it was in the Paper from which I copied it, but it should be Diæresis] Diærisis, tho' it appears to be *Solvebat.* Fronting the Body of the Church, on the South Side, is the burying-place of the Chiefs of Clans, where are several Grave Stones, with Men in Armour, in Basso Relievo, without any Inscription, said to belong to the Chiefs, MacLeod, MacQuarie, and MacLean of Douart, but I believe more properly to the antient Kings of Scotland, whose tombs, west of this, appear in rows, without any Stone Monuments or inscriptions above ground, save one large stone on the east side, which appears to have been covered with letters, but none of them legible ; and another, whose edge appears above ground, with this antique inscription in the British, which I read thus, from Right to Left, as all the eastern languages read [here follows an attempted fac-simile of the letters] :—+ *Cormac*

Ulshada hic est situs, that is, Cormac Barbatus, or long-bearded, is buried here ; Cormac M'Airt, one of the Kings of Ireland, who, according to Dr Keting in his *Notitia hiberniæ*, was buried here, An. Dom. 213.

" On the south side of the Quire, a few paces west, stands a Cross of one solid stone, overgrown with fog, 14 feet 9 inches high, one foot 6 inches broad, and 6 inches thick, fixed in a pedestal of one Stone, two feet high, above ground, on which are hewn three steps, like steps of a stair, quite round. A few paces length of this Cross stand the Walls of Rollic Ouran, or Ouran's Relict, or Chapel, 60 feet long, and 22 feet broad ; and east from this a small distance lies a stone almost sunk all under ground, with an inscription, thus—*Hic jacent quatuor Priores unà.* South from St Mary's Church to the Nunnery runs, to the distance of 300 Paces, and upwards, a Causeway, pretty much in repair, cut by another across, running towards the shore ; and, on your right, as you go from the Church to the Nunnery, stands a Cross, ten feet high, 14 inches broad, and 3¾ thick, without any inscription.

" The Nunnery appears grand even in Ruines, the walls standing of near an equal height around, with an area inclosed and paved with hewn stone. In the eastern part is a spring Arch that covers the whole breadth of the main building, all entire, but receives Rain water above, that drops down on black Marble stone ground, set on which is a Bas relief of a Prioress, with *Sancta Maria ora pro me ;* and round the Bas Relief, in British Character—+ *Hic jacet Domina Anna Donaldi Terleti filia quondam Priorissa de Iona quæ obiit Anno Domini Milessimo quintengessimo et undecimo cujus animam Abrahamo commendamus.*"

Friday, July 6.—Sail'd up Loch Leven to a Store House, belonging to Ballachelish, where preached from Acts 8. 14, &c., Mr Allan Cameron resuming in Galic. Baptized between 60 and 70, and confirmed 170, old Ballachelish for one. Mr Cameron and I were obliged to officiate standing in the Door of the Store House, with our Face towards the multitude on the grass, as the House could not hold a 4th of them. In sailing up, I saw the Rowers very careful, and Ballachelish, junior, directing them,

to avoid a Rock, or rather a very large Stone, on the right Hand, quite overflowed at high Water, but bare all round at Ebb, which is called Peter's [in Galic, Clachfarick, *i.e.*, Peter's Stone] Rock, because a Son of the King of Denmark of that name is said to have perished here by the Boat's striking on this Stone. The Ferry [in Galic, Keulisfarick, *i.e.*, Peter's Ferry] at Ballachelish is likewise called by his Name.

After this, we passed by a Rock close upon the Shore, called Duack, *i.e.*, a black step, in the Face of which Sr. Euan Cameron of Lochiel rode on a Highland Garron which enter'd upon the Rock, when Lochiel happen'd to fall asleep ; but he awoke in the middle of the Precipice, and finding he could neither return nor alight, he was obliged to let the Garron go on. This, tho' a Fact, appears impracticable to any one who views the Rock, which is grassy.

We likewise came in View of the Island of St Munde,* who was Abbot and Confessor in Argile, and flourished about the year 962. His anniversary is April 15. Upon this Island is the Ruine of a little Chapel, all the four Walls of which are still entire, dedicated to the same St Munde. Though the Island

* *Island of St Munde.*—The Bishop seemed to take a special interest in this chapel and cemetery. In a letter to Mr Stewart of Ballachelish, dated Leith, Nov. 15, 1770, after giving the history of the Saint, as in the text, he proceeds :—"As the walls of his chapel with you are still standing, and appear to be entire, I would heartily wish that those who still bury on the island would put a roof upon the chapel. Surely they could do it at a small charge, as there is plenty of wood in the country, and that your slate quarry is at hand. In this case I could have worship in it when God may be pleased to favour me with a return to the delightful Bottom of Ballachelish. I would gladly contribute my mite for patching the walls of the chapel and putting on the roof." (Bishop Forbes' MS., p. 1008.) Bishop Ewing, of Argyll, &c., thus writes of this isle :—"In the island which fronts the quarries, and on which the fig trees grow, lie buried the bodies of most of the inhabitants of Glencoe, of Ballahulish, and of Lochaber. . . . Eilon Munn contains at least one Cameron of Fassifern, the gallant laird of which, with so many others of his heroic regiment, the 42nd, fell at Quatre Bras, or Waterloo. There is also a carved stone, commemorative of the descent of a white dove upon the bosom of a quarryman as he lay mortally wounded by a shot from the quarries. . . . Its chapel was a dependency, I think, upon the Abbey of Paisley."—*Appin and Glencoe, in Scottish Guardian, 1872, p. 129.*

has little Depth of Earth, being rocky, the MacDonalds and Camerons still bury there. The Nests of the Jack Daws are sometimes found in the Sculls of the Dead. Up from this Island is the House of MacDonald of Glenco, the Massacre of which Family and Clan is a piece of Shocking History well known.* Glenco, a delightful, fertile Bottom, and the House has Plenty of Wood about it, at the Back of which is a Top, or Hill, rocky, called Scurnakeich, *i.e.*, a Woman's Pap, which it resembles very much.

At Ballachelish is a large Burn or Rivulet, whose Current amongst Stones of great Bulk makes a rushing Noise like a Fall of Water, and discharges itself into Loch-Leven, west from the House. In crossing this Burn you come immediately to a beautiful high Hill, green to the very Top, and Wood almost to the Summit, in travelling along the Foot of which Wood Campbell of Glenure was shot dead. This Hill is called Benvheir [not long ago a Spout of Water broke upon it towards the Top, tearing up Trees by the Root, and tumbling them down with huge Stones into the Burn, which made a dreadful noise. The large gulf it made is yet to be seen], *i.e.*, the Serpent-Hill. Dr Pocock admired it much, and said it resembled Mount Tabor more than any Hill he had ever seen, from which Lady Ballachelish calls it, for the most part, Mount Tabor. Plenty of Moss so near that Ballachelish has the Peats rolled to his House in Wheel-Barrows.

Saturday, July 7.—Baptized, in the morning, three adults, viz., Donald Macphail, John Macphail, and Duncan Colquhoun. Before Dinner visited the spot where Glenure fell, and the

* Nor need I repeat it. The story covers the memory of William of Orange and of Lord Stair with lasting infamy. The latter wrote a letter, which the former signed, announcing that the intention was "to destroy entirely the country of Lochaber—Lochiel's lands, Keppoch's, Gleugarry's, Apine, and Glenco." He adds :—"I assure you your power shall be full enough, and I hope the soldiers will not trouble the Government with prisoners." This order to the Governor of Inverlochy, &c., was, however, withdrawn by a remonstrance of Lord Caermarthen. But Lord Stair afterwards sought and found occasion to earn for himself his unenviable reputation by destroying the Glencoe men.—*Stewarts of Appin, p. 121, see Scottish Nation, vol. iii., p. 503.*

Bush from behind which he received the Shot, and very near indeed to his Person, but so conceal'd that the Murderer could not be seen by the best human Eye. His Horse threw him, and fractured his Scull. The Country People have gathered together an Heap of Stones upon the Spot where the Body was found dead. The Road is so narrow that two cannot ride side for side, so that his Servants were a good way behind him when the Discharge happened, and he was dead by the Time they got up to him.

Ballachelish, Junior, having informed me that he had a curious anecdote relative to the Earl of Marischal, which he had taken down, in his own Handwriting, from the mouth of Mrs Ogilvie, *alias* Lady Balbegno, I had this Day a Copy of it transcribed for my own Use, by Mr Charles Stewart, nephew to Stewart of Invernahyle. It is as follows :—

"AN ANECDOTE RELATIVE TO THE EARL OF MARISCHAL.

"It was commonly reported in this Country, that, upon the Death of the late Princess Anne, the Earl of Marischal offered to the late Duke of Ormond and the rest of the King's Friends to proclaim the King with the Earl's own Troop of Guards at Charing-Cross, &c. But the Truth is as follows :—

"That Col. Scott, of the Guards, Brother to Scott of Brothertown, and Brother Uterine to Ogilvie of Balbegno, when the Princess was dying, desired Dr Arbuthnot, her Physician, to inform him immediately of her Death when it happened, which the Doctor refused, excusing himself that he was sworn not to do so ; but, after some Intreaty, agreed to hing out a particular Sign at a certain Window when it happened, which he accordingly did. Upon which the Col. went immediately to Lord Marischal's Lodgings, and asked for his Lordship, and was told that he was in bed, and had discharged his Servants to allow any person to go near him, he being late out that night. However, the Col. was determined, and in a manner forced his way to the Earl's Bed. After shutting the Door of the Bed-Room, and awakening him, he told him of the Princess's Death, which was known to none without the Appartments but himself, and

intreated the Earl to get up and conveen the Guards, and Proclaim the King.

"The Earl remonstrated it was a very hazardous undertaking, upon which the Col. said there was no Fear, that he would take care to secure the Tower, and that, in all Probability, it would answer, and if not, they would die in a good Cause; and, if they were tried, he would declare that it was he himself that had brought in Marischal, a young man, and save his Life, if possible. But all his arguments would not prevail, so he left him.

"This passed unknown to any but the Earl and Col., till the year 1716, when the Earl was Skulking in the Highlands, that one Day, being quite fatigued with Hunger and Travelling, and not able to go farther, he rested upon the Side of a Hill, and said to Mr Irvine, his Fellow-Sufferer, after shedding a Flood of Tears, with Remorse and Concern, he deserved all this; that if he had taken Col. Scott's advice, as above, he would have saved his Country and many an honest Man's Life; but, that now he was justly punished, and would die like a Dog on the Side of a Hill unregretted. This Mr Irvine told to Mr Peter Smith (Brother-German to Methven), who forced the Col. to acknowledge it before General Gordon of Auchintoul, and Balbegno, and his Brother.

"This is attested by Mrs Ogilvie, *alias* Lady Balbegno, who heard the Col. tell the above Story."

This day I ordered the [Robert Burn, one of ye discreetest Fellows yt. ever travell'd with any person, doing all Justice to his Horses, and at the same time doing all in his power to save time to his Employers. Both private and publick Houses were well pleased wt. him] Driver—Saturday—to lead the Horses some time to-morrow up to Kinloch-Leven, on the side of the Loch next to Ballachelish, as he had led them down on the other side on Thursday, of qch he complained as the roughest, break-neck Road he had ever travell'd in all his Life. The Horses had nature-grass up to the very Eyes about the Doors of Ballachelish, all the Day, and at night Plenty of Cut Grass from the Walks of the Garden, and some black Oats. The Driver

informing me that William Melvil, Boatman at Ballachelish, had some great Oats, I bought three Pecks at 16 pence per Peck, which, with some black Oats from Ballachelish, served us in good Stead, when necessity came upon us, as will hereafter appear. At the Inn of Kinloch-Leven, John Cameron's, the Horses could have nothing but Cut Grass only.

Ballachelish is a pleasant little Bottom, in spite of its Situation, which is a North-Exposure, with high Hills to the South, and Benvheir to the West. About the Winter-Solstice, the Sun does not shine upon the House of Ballachelish for some weeks.

In this Country the Gentlemen support an Huntsman, one MacGregor, as the Gentlemen in Strathnairn and Stratherick do, for killing Foxes. At this Time he was at Ballachelish. In the Highlands the Foxes bear hard, not only upon the Sheep, Lambs, and Poultry, but likewise upon the Kids and young Roes, yea, the old male Foxes are extremely fierce and desperate, insomuch that, when hotly pursued, and put to the utmost, they will attack a Man. And the Dames, when they have Cubs, are very rapacious and daring.

July 8—4th Sunday after Trinity.—'Twixt 8 and 9 in the morning, baptized Katharine MacDonald, an adult, in Ballachelish's House. When making ready to go to the foresaid Store-House for Worship, I spied an old, venerable, gray-headed man looking wistfully at me, and Solicitous to carry Books, or any other thing. In setting out for the Boat, Stewart of Invernahyle met us, and, after common compliments, told me that this was John Os Ean MackDonell, the Principal of the eight noted Glenmoriston men in 1746, who had come 36 long Miles to see me. Upon this, making up to him to take him by the Hand, he fell flat upon his Face to the Ground, in the eastern manner, from which I soon raised him up, the Tear starting in my Eye as well as in his, and asked by an Interpretor, as he could speak nothing but Galic, how he had found me out? He answered that, "hearing I was in the Country, he well knew that Ballachelish would be my Head-Quarters, and therefore he had come hither." Old Ballachelish, turning about just as we were ready to go on Board the Boat, and pointing to the Valuable Hero, said, *There is the man that did more for HIM, Sir,*

than us all! I gave him some small thing to bear his Charges in footing the Journey, but not so much as I inclined, not having it to spare from the unexpected Jaunt to Argileshire. I asked Invernahyle* seriously if it was true, that John had been a Thief. "Yes, Sir," said he, "as damn'd a Thief as ever was in the Highlands; but, since he had the Honour to have a hand in preserving his Master in his greatest Distress and Dangers, no man dare say he has ever been guilty of a dirty or ungentlemanny Action."

The Reason why John had taken such a Journey to see me is that for some years past I had been so lucky as to make up a small Pension of five £ a-year for him, which pays his Farm. This makes poor John very easy in his circumstances, and I transmit it to him thro' the Hands of Ballachelish, Junior, who told me that Mr Seton of Touch, happening to be in the country, after purchasing the Estate of Appin, when John chanced to come for his Pension, gave him three Guineas.†

Once more arrived at the Store-House, where we were obliged to erect a Tent, there being so great a Crowd of people, who would have been still more numerous if there had not been so many in the Hills with their Cattle, at what they call their Shealings. [In all the parts of the Highlands where I officiated the apparent Devotion of the people was extremely remarkable,

* Alexander Stewart of Invernahyle "was the very ideal of a genuine Highland gentleman of the olden time: strict in his integrity, true to his word, sensitively honourable to the verge of romance, unconscious of fear, yet tender hearted as a child. Sir Walter Scott, when a young man, visited him often at Invernahyle, and knew him well. He thus speaks of him:—"Alexander Stewart of Invernahyle, a name which I cannot write without the warmest recollections of gratitude to the friend of my childhood, who first introduced me to the Highlands, their traditions and manners. . . He was a noble specimen of the old Highlander—gallant, courteous, and brave even to chivalry." He was "out" in 1715 and 1745. Prince Charles presented him with a ring, lozenge-shaped, and containing a lock of his hair, now in the family of Ardsheal. He died in 1795.—*Stewarts of Appin, pp. 172, 175.*

† "Poor Os Ean, upon failing of his moiety, joined the emigrants in August last to seek a grave in a foreign land, where his merit is not known, and would be little regarded."—*Lyon in Mourning, MS., p. 3023.*

and very affecting, insomuch that it drew Tears from mine Eyes. With eager Countenance they kept their Eye fix'd on the clergyman from first to last. This called to my mind the saying of Ovid—*pendet ab ore viri.* Mrs Forbes was delighted with it.

While Mr Cameron was giving Worship in Galic at the Tent, I performed the Prayers of the Church in the Store-House to about 100, who understood the English. This I did at the particular Desire of Lady Ballachelish, who does not understand the Galic, having been born and bred in Edr. After Matins, went to the Tent, Mr Cameron not having quite finished in Galic. Then I preached, as formerly, upon Confirmation, from Acts 8. 14, &c., Mr Cameron resuming in Galic. Then we adjourned to the Store-House, where I confirmed 262, of whom 76 baptized—in all, including Friday, 432. This Day's Work bore hard upon me, insomuch that I was obliged to employ Mr Cameron to baptize some of them. All Glory be to God for all his Mercies. Amen.

It was Evening before we could sail down to Ballachelish, where at Dinner we ate ripe cherries, so large that one was apt to take them for Heart-Cherries. Young Lady Callart went directly from Worship to Callart, on the other side of Loch-Leven, and brought a young Daughter of her own, Helen Cameron, of 21 months old, down by water to Ballachelish to be confirmed, qch was done.

Ballachelish, Junior, went to the Garden with me, where we talked over the Subject of settling a Clergyman somewhere in Argileshire, John MacDonald being now settled there as Catechist. I told him it was very hard that the greatest Difficulty in our poor Church was to find out Galic men to take Orders, and that I was surprised he and the other Gentlemen had not before now made application to Bp. Falconar, who, as Primus, had the Inspection of vacant Districts, for a Clergyman, as I had transmitted to him (Ballachelish) a scroll of a Letter for that Purpose some time in March last; and, therefore, I earnestly desired that this might be done speedily without Loss of Time. He gave me his Promise to set about it.

Having been informed, upon Inquiry, that the Ebb would

begin to-morrow's morning about 8 o'clock, I told Ballachelish, junior, that it was necessary we should be in boat by 5 o'clock, as we we had 7 or 8 miles to sail up to Kinloch-Leven, where we were to take Breakfast, upon Invitation, with one John Cameron, a Gentleman-Tenant under Mr Seton of Appin, otherwise we could not make it out against the Ebb, which is extremely strong, if not rapid. He therefore bespoke the Boat to be ready before 5 o'clock.

Monday, July 9.—Got up by three o'clock, and went directly over to the Kitchen, the outer Door of which I found quite open, even wide to the Wall, as the saying is. I called to the Maid, and desired her to get up, and tell her master we were making ready to be gone. By 4 o'clock I spied John Os Ean MackDonell sitting on a stone in the Burn, and washing his Feet. After putting on his Shoes, he made up to me, and said some words, which John MacDonald, Catechist, explained to me, viz., "I am perfectly satisfied now that I have seen Mr Forbes." At length I got all our Friends in motion. Mr Allan Cameron told me that the old Gentleman earnestly desired I would go to his Bedside, and bid him Farewell, which I did. Old Ballachelish is bless'd with fine Eyes; for, walking in a Room or in the Fields, he can spy a Pin on the Floor and on the Ground. On looking at the Sun any Time throughout the Day, he will tell what o'clock it is within two or three minutes.

In walking to the Boat, that of the Mount Stewart, none more ready to assist in carrying the luggage than poor John Os Ean MackDonell, to whom I now bad Farewell, saluting him. We were on Board by 5 o'clock, Ballachelish, junior, his Lady and Daughter, the Rev. Mr Allan Cameron, and Mrs Stewart, Sister-in-Law to Invernahyle, and Daughter of Edmonston of Cambuswallace, accompanying us for a Convoy. Lady Ballachelish took care to have a Bottle of White Wine, a Bottle of Spirits, and some Biscuit in the Boat. Mr Charles Stewart going by land, rode Ballachelish's Horse, and John MacDonald, Catechist, rode Mr Allan Cameron's Horse.

We rowed up the Loch wt. two hands only, till we came to some Ships anchored at Ballachelish Slate Quarry, South side of the Loch, by which he makes 2 or 300, if not 400 £ sterl. a-

Year. Out of a Leith-Ship we got two more Hands, and rowed, by the Favour of a delightful morning, up the north side of the Island of St Munde. I had a full view of it, which is much larger than I imagined it to be, being divided by Intersections at High Water, but one continued Island at Ebb. We now sailed between the House of MacDonald of Glenco on the Right, and the House of Cameron of Callart [where there is a fine Fall of Water] on the Left, two fine Seats of South Exposures; and all along, for the most part, we had a wood on each Hand, making a most pleasant sail.

I found Ballachelish very anxious to be past the Narrows, which I desired him to explain to me. "There are two Rocks, or Points," said he, "not yet in view, directly over agt. each other, which stretch into the Loch, and make a very narrow pass, over which no strength of Men can take a Boat, at Ebb, with oars, but the Rowers must go ashore, and take her in Tow." Upon this he promised the Rowers a hearty Dram when they were once past the Narrows, and I promised to mind them when we got ashore. They instantly stript to the Shirts, and rowed most manfully, like pretty Fellows indeed. When past the Narrows, we saw a Phænomenon well worth the noticing, viz., the Flow making upon the Left, and the Ebb rolling down on the Right, the Rowers keeping carefully out of the south side of the Loch, where the Ebb had begun to appear. [Just before leaving the Boat, we saw one of the largest Flocks of Goats moving up a Hill that could be well seen.]

Arrived at Kinloch-Leven by 8 o'clock; John Cameron and his brother on the landing place, ready to receive us. We had a short Walk to his House. Here I paid the Rowers half-a-guinea, which surprized them so agreeably that they offered of themselves to carry our Luggage, about a mile to the Inn, a John Cameron likewise, on the South Side of the Water of Leven, where the Chaise was, which they did, and assisted the Driver to buckle it on.

Our hospitable Landlord desired we might enter into his homely House, and apologized for himself that he kept no Tea, being a Batchelor. But we found an excellent Breakfast, much fitter for Travellers, and who had had a Sail of full three Hours,

even a well-spread Table, plentifully furnished with Beef, Ham, Pullets, Salmon, Milks, in different shapes, &c., together with a Bottle of good Wine and a Bowl of Punch.

Over against this House is a very Fine Fall of Water, rushing down amongst Trees on each hand, the other side of Leven-Water. It makes a prodigious noise even at this Distance. I was sorry I had not Time to go and take a nearer Inspection of it.

After Breakfast, despatched John MacDonald, Catechist, to the Inn for the Chaise, which met us at the Bridge over Leven, a short walk from the Place of Breakfast. At this Bridge we took leave of Ballachelish's Lady and Daughter, Mrs Stewart and her son, John Cameron's Brother and Sister. Here, likewise, the two Catechists parted from us. In the Chaise at 10 o'clock, Ballachelish, Mr Allan Cameron, and John Cameron giving us the Convoy over a good part of the Black Mount—black enough, indeed! as we were obliged to foot it a good way; for, though it is well made, it is one of the stiffest Roads man ever travelled. It is in the Country of Glenco. We did not arrive at the King's House till ½ after 2, *i.e.*, 9 english Miles in 4½ hours.

At the King's House, Henderson, nothing for the poor Brutes—no, not so much as a mouthful of Grass; and, therefore, our small Magazine of Corn stood us in good stead here, of which we gave the Horses a small Portion just before parting with Ballachelish, &c., who likewise gave their Horses some Corn they had brought along with them. However, at the King's House, good enough Entertainment for rational Animals—good Wine, for one Article.

In the Chaise by 4, and at the Nine Mile House, in Glenorchy, 16 minutes before 8, where some more of our Corn just upon the Ground for our Horses, there being nothing here either for Man or Beast, as the Landlord is not allowed to keep any Liquors. However, he very kindly would have us take a Draught of Goat-Milk. Here we saw another great Flock of Goats, though not so large as the former One. Hard by this is Loch-Talla, out of which the Water of Orchy takes its rise. Set off by 8, and at Tyndrom ¼ before 12 o'clock—Macallum—

only 27 english Miles from Kinloch-Leven, but much harder than 40 Scots. Here plenty of good Hay, Corn, and Beans, and an excellent House ["the highest House in Scotland as to its Situation," said the Landlord. Here are rich mines of Lead-Ore, which employ many hands, and make the place well inhabited], in every Respect, for Travellers.

Tuesday, July 10.—Left Tyndrom 5 minutes before 8. Coming soon to a Field of fine Corn, "God be thanked, Rachel," said I, "we are come to the Land of Corn." This I said in Contrast to the dreary Black Mount, black, indeed, with a Witness! But, if we had not met with some Difficulties and Hardships, we should have had too much Pleasure in this Journey; and, therefore, a Dash of Vinegar in our Sweets became necessary. Then we journeyed along the Side of a very fine Meadow, about two miles in length, where three men were Mowing Hay, and down which the Water of Dochart gently glides, and at the End of the Meadow forms a Lake, called Loch-Dochart, about three miles in Length. At the Head of this Loch is a little rocky Island with Wood on it, as also the Ruine of a Small Fastness, of old the Habitation of Thieves, MacGregors, as 'tis said, who had a Boat to go out and in at Pleasure. Near the Road, on the right Hand, still on the side of the Meadow, is a pleasant little Dwelling of Capn. Murray, *alias* MacGregor of Inverardrum. Nigh to this another snug little House, with a pleasant little Fall of Water over a broad Rock.

Then we came in View of a fine Modern House, of a South Exposure, of Campbell of Auchloyn, on the other side of Dochart-Water, with a fine Garden and good Office-Houses. Down below this House is a rich Meadow-Ground, through which Dochart softly glides into Loch-Tay, in which and in Loch-Dochart Plenty of Trout and Salmon. At the Head of Loch-Ern, James Stewart, lately from Maryburgh, 28 minutes after 2 o'clock, where Plenty of everything for Man and Horse. Loch-Ern is five Scots miles in length, and abounds with Trout.

In the Chaise ½ after 4, and at Kirktown of Calendar ¼ before 9—a fine Drive through Woods. On the Right Hand Loch-Ludinick, and a Water rushing out of it, called Diskicaroff, *i.e.*, the Rough Water, discharging itself into the Teith, which takes

its Rise from Loch-Venachar, westward, and joins its Streams with the Forth a little below Stirling. Both the above Lochs and their Waters have Plenty of Trout and Salmon.

In coming to Calendar, and near to it, on the left hand, is the House of Leny, the Habitation once of Buchanan of Arnprior, a pleasant Seat of ten Fire-Rooms and of a South Exposure.

Calendar is a large Village, or Country-Town, pleasantly situated on the Banks of Teith, and feued out by James, Duke of Perth, at £1 6s 8 pence sterl. per acre, abounding with strong Corn-Grounds, and rich Meadows, and decorated with Woods, both natural and planted. Here are good Houses, two stories high, well slated, and built by the Feuars themselves.

At Calendar, within a Stone-Cast of the Highway, we saw a fine Field of Shirts, Bed and Table Linen, which Mrs Forbes supposed to be watched all night; but the Landlady told us they knew no such Custom there, though in a Highland-Country, where are several persons who can speak nothing but Galic, an Experiment, this, which we durst not try about Edinburgh or Leith, or any part of the South-Country. Plenty of Hay Mowing down at Calendar, and about it.

Wednesday, July 11.—Left Calendar, MacDermit, 12 minutes before 10 o'clock. Here are excellent Goat-Milk Quarters. A little from Calendar, on the left hand, we came to a large Nursery of barren Wood of at least four Acres, if not more, in fine Order. Then we came in View, on the Right Hand of the Mansion-House of Haldane of Lenrick, and on the left of Buchanan of Calliecat, after which we came to Buchanie, a feued Village of Edmundstone of Cambuswallace, whose seat is up on the left hand in a Wood. Buchanie is far inferior to Calendar in every Respect.

Came to Down, Caddell, ¼ before 12, where dined on good Trouts, &c. Called for the Rev. Mr Charles Rose,* who not

* The Rev. Charles Rose, "a son of Bishop James Rose, who lived and died at Cupar, in Fife," was, like the Bishop, an intense Jacobite. When nominal prayers for the Hanoverian dynasty were ordered after the death of Prince Charles Edward, he declared that, should all his congregation leave him, he would never use them. He

being at home, his Servant-Maid seem'd afraid to tell me anything about him. I kept her in Fear for a while, and then told her my name. I took his Sister, Stewart Rose, along with me to Caddell's, to dine with us. Down is a Burgh of Barony and Stewarty. After Dinner, we went and viewed his, Mr Rose, Chapel, and a most charming walk, which he has at the Back of his Garden, round the Top of a rising Ground, looking down upon a Stream of Water, where is a Washing Green. Down Castle is a noble and Grand Ruine, and has been a Place of much strength and great accommodation. The Earl of Moray, the Proprietor, might well keep it in good Order, if he pleased so to do.

Set out from Down 28 minutes after 2 o'clock. On the right hand you view the fine and elegant Seats and Policies of Blair Drummond and Stirling of Keir. You come soon to a peep, on the left, very romantic truly, of the Top of Dunblain-Steeple, and then you view the New-House of Pearson of Kippenross.

Came to Stirling 25 minutes after 4, and put up at Mrs Gun's, sending for the Rev. Mr George Cheyne, with whom we went and lodged in his House, looking down the Forth, and upon the Bridge of Stirling, a most charming View as any House can have, being part of that grand House, once the property of the Earl of Stirling, lately that of the Duke of Argile. Plenty of Hay mowing down about the Bridge of Stirling.

July 12, Thursday, 9 o'clock morning.—Confirmed with Chrism Stewart and Jean Cheynes. This Forenoon Mr Cheyne introduced me to Peter Wells, Esqr., an English young Gentleman, living at St Ninians, with whom we conversed very agreeably upon several Subjects.

frequently appears in the papers of his congenial friends, the Oliphants of Gask. He was consecrated (Forbes assisting) Bishop of Dunblane in 1774, and on the death of Bishop Alexander was collated to Dunkeld in 1776. He died in 1791. His sister, Stewart Rose, mentioned here, was to have been married to the Rev. Robert Lyon, of Perth, who was executed at Carlisle for being out in '45. A copy of the Communion Office of 1636, used by him in communicating the other prisoners in Carlisle Castle, is preserved, bound up in Forbes' MS., "The Lyon in Mourning." This he did several times.

'Twixt 4 and 5 afternoon, confirmed, in the House of the Rev. Mr Cheyne, Isabel and Una Stewarts.

Baptized in all, 277, of whom two only lately born, and not sprinkled irregularly.

Confirmed in all, 1521.

Soli Deo, Patri, Filio, Spirituique Sancto, sit Laus, et Gloria, in Secula Seculorum. Amen.

Here follows a copy of the letter to Dr Abernethie Drummond of Hawthornden. It was necessary to write to him, as he and his Colleague, Mr John Allan, supplied my charge at Leith till my Return :—

R. D. S.,—Here, *pro tertio*, having come directly from the Highland Country, where never before. No sooner had I returned from Ross-shire than an Express met me from Argileshire, importuning me in so strong and affecting a manner that I could not resist it; and, therefore, I set out for it this Day by way of Fort-Augustus and Fort-William. I flatter myself with the Hopes of being at Leith upon the 13th instant, but can make no promise.

A Strange Change and agreeable Disappointment have luckily happened of late in this Place; but Perseverance crowns the work. However, if the Letter, in the Hands of B. Falconar before this Time, be speedily complied with, I trust in God the scheme of some would be knock'd in the Head; if not, the widening Plan must take place, which God forbid. May He heal what is infirm, and supply what is wanting. I have hardly a minute to myself, with one thing or other, which I can't avoid. God bless you and all yours. Let the contents be known where useful, or necessary, particularly to those at our Habitation.—In haste, but most cordially, A Dieu.

Inverness, *July 2, 1770.*

P.S.—Confirmed already considerably above 1000, young and old, many of whom baptized adults. All Glory be to God. Once more, A Dieu.

In Stirling Castle there is just now one of the name of Wright, Lieutenant of the Garrison, who is commonly called *the Pin*, from his being the lineal Descendant of that John Wright, who, in a Cradle under Stirling-Bridge, at that time of wood, by loosing a Pin, drown'd many of the English Army. See "Wallace," Book 7, chap. 4.

Friday, July 13.—Left Stirling 12 minutes before 7 o'clock, Mr Cheyne, Mrs Cheyne, and Mrs Anne Kettle giving us the Convoy to Linlithgow. We took along with us four fine Salmon-Trouts.

At the grand Canal, which we view'd for some time, ¼ before 9, and at Falkirk 34 minutes after 9, where we took a glass of wine and a Bit of Bread. No fewer than 1700 men employed at the Canal. We saw one of the Locks almost finished. Set out from Falkirk 4 minutes before 10, and at Linlithgow 21 minutes before 12, where we dined at Lucky MacFun's.

Here our convoying Friends took leave of us, leaving Linlithgow 4 minutes before 3, and in Leith ¼ before 7 o'clock, safe and sound, God be thanked, after an absence of 40 days.

Travelling Charges	£27	11	10
Chaise-Hire	11	19	6
In all	£39	11	4

Having got notice that Mrs Stewart had slily given up the Chapel to the Jurants, and this Information coming only by Report, I wrote a letter to David Taylor, Joiner, a copy of which is as follows :—

Dear Sir,—The late Transactions amongst you grieve me greatly, as I entertain'd agreeable Hopes, from the conversation I had with you and good Mrs Taylor just before leaving Inverness, that you and some others would have kept Possession of the Chapel, at least, for this current year, till Whitsunday next, seeing Mr James Falconar had generously declared that he would lay down even 15 £ for a year of the Chapel, rather than that others should have it. How, then, has such a sudden change happened? Was there any Force used by a Civil Judge? or, was the Chapel tamely given up by the Relict and her Concerns? In this Perplexity of Thought I apply to you for full Information in every particular, as I well know you will write nothing but Truth. Pray, then, be so good as to gratifie me in my Request, if you should lay a whole sheet under your Hand; and I give you my Word of Honour, you shall not be seen, nor so much as heard of, in the Matter. I am extremely desirous to know true Friends from false ones, therefore name particulars.

I am persuaded I can promise upon you and your Bosom-Friend not to join those that start aside like a broken Bow; and hope I may venture to entertain the same good opinion of Phoppachie, Messrs Falconar and Ogilvie. I cannot allow myself to think that Mrs

Hay and Mrs Stewart will ever join the Schism. In a word, let me know everything about this vexatious Subject. Nobody knows of my writing to you, and as little shall it be made known by me.

Some time ago I sent an Inscription for Mr Stewart's Grave-Stone to Mr Shaw, expressly desiring that not a single word should be left out, as it contained nothing but Sterling Truth. Find out, in your own prudent way, if it is to be made Use of, and let me know, for a bare perusal must be a Reprimand to some, and make them blush and be ashamed, if yet a Blush remains. This makes me suspect that it will not be cut on the Grave Stone, at least, not in full, as I sent it, and I would not like it should be mangled.

God in Mercy look upon us, for vain is the Help of Man. May He, of his infinite Goodness, heal what is infirm, and supply what is wanting.

Commending you, Mrs Taylor, the dear Jeremy, and all the Faithful with you, to God and his unerring Direction,

I am, in all Sincerity and Truth, Honest David,

Your faithful Friend and humble Servant,

ROBERT FORBES.

LEITH, *Sept. 3rd, 1770.*

P.S.—It would appear my Labour and Expenses at Inverness have been very ill bestowed upon some, to call it no worse. A Dieu.

Copy of a Return to the above.

RIGHT REV. AND DEAR SIR,—I have the pleasure of your favours of the 3rd currt., and there is nothing happen'd but what was in Agitation before you left this place. You know, Mrs Stuart gave a Factorie to Capt. Shaw, which was the same as giving up the Key; and he told me different times, and likewise to Mr Falconar, that he would only prefer us on equall Termes, and that was to take a five years Lease, at £15 per annum. We told him we would take it from year to year, but otherways we could not, as we did not know if the people could be keept together. He told that would not do for Mrs Stuart, so we desir'd him to do what he thought best for her Interest, upon which he gave up the Key. I can tell nothing of the agreement, but I'm doubtfull it is not £15, but time will tell.

Mr M'Kenzie left us about five weeks ago, and Bishop Falconar has sent us Mr M'Farline,* from Newmiln, above Keth, who has

* Mr M'Farline, afterwards the well-known Bishop of Ross, Moray, Argyll, and the Isles, and long incumbent of Inverness. He was consecrated as Coadjutor to Bishop Petrie, at Peterhead, 7th March 1787, by Bishops Kilgour, Petrie, and Skenner. He was ordained Deacon for Forgue about Ascension Day, and Priest soon after, Sep. 18th, 1769. He died at Inverness, July 26th, 1819, aged 75, and was buried there. He had resigned Moray in favour of Bishop Jolly, his coadjutor, in 1798.

officiat those two last Sundays to the Approbation of all the hearers, and is to give the Sacrament Sunday come eight days; and after that is to return to his charge. I wish we were so happy as to have him or such another, and I'm sure we would soon have a good congregation. I need not mention the Violent promoters of the Plan of turning us out of our House, as you know them, I presume—Mrs Duncan Forbes, Mrs M'Kay, Mrs Dallan and her Sister have deserted us—but I can promise that neither Phopachie, Mrs Hay, or Mrs Stuart will forsake us. Our meeting is in Mrs Stuart's Lodging, which continues to be prettie throng, our offering much the same as usual—sometimes eight, sometimes ten Shillings. The opposite party have been verie active in time of the Circuit in getting Subscrivers. I'm told the Ch——lme gives them three Guineas and F——n two. I heard of no other, but their sum is said to amount to £40. Their great expectation is £50, from above, but this is doubted. I do not fear, but if we got a convenient House, and ane agreeable man, but that we should still have a number of hearers, but, alas, they are old and poor like me. Mr M'Kenzie was in Strathnairn before he left this, and I'm told they were verie well pleas'd with him in the Earse Language, and that he has agreed to go and live with them after Whitsunday, and is to get £25 a year, and proposes to give us only one Sunday in the month, which cannot do at all with us. In that case we should soon have no Congregation. I'm told Mr Cameron would willingly dispense with Fortrose, and if that's the case a man would answer for them and us, and he with them oftener than he has been. I have heard nothing as yet of the Inscription sent for the Grave Stone, but shall endeavour to find how it pleases, and let you know. Mr M'Farline has wrote to Bishop Falconar, which I believe you may see, and to which I refer. My wife joins in our most respectfull Complements and best wishes to you and good Mrs Forbes, and I am with the greatest Esteem,

Right Revd. Dear Sir,
Your most obedient, Humble Servant,
(Sic Subr.) DAVID TAYLOR.

INVERNESS, *11th Sept. 1770.*

Copy of a Paragraph from the Rev. Mr Allan Cameron.

ARPAFILIE, *Sept. 12th, 1770.*—I was much surprized upon coming to Inverness to find that Mrs Stewart gave the Chapel to the qualified Party, when a certain Person of ye former Congregation offer'd her just as much as they did. I ask'd her her reason for it, but let me assure you that the Answer was not at all satisfactory. Mr Tate, from the Fort, preaches every Sunday afternoon at Inverness for a Guinea, and no less. Good Lucky Stewart is ye only person to be blamed, for, if she did not give up the meeting house, Tate nor any other would not preach at Inverness this year at least."

APPENDICES TO JOURNAL OF 1770.

I.

A LIST OF THE CANDIDATES FOR CONFIRMATION, BELONGING TO THE RESPECTIVE CONGREGATIONS OF FORTROSE, ARPAPHILIE, AND ORD, WITHIN THE DIOCESE OF THE RIGHT REVEREND MR ROBERT FORBES, AND DISTRICT OF THE REVEREND MR ALLAN CAMERON.

Ross-shire.

FORTROSE.

1. Lady Chisholm.
2. Anna Calder.
3. Margaret Junor.
4. Anna M'Lennan.
5. Margaret Bain.
6. Janet Watson.
7. Jo. Anderson.
8. Mary Reid.
9. Margaret Willington.
10. Charles Corker, a Black.
11. Donald Williamson.
12. Anna Williamson.
13. Jo. M'Kenzie.
14. Unna Cameron.
15. Donald Cameron.
16. John More.
17. Anna M'Kenzie.
18. William Leich.
19. Margaret Forsyth.
20. William M'Lennan.
21. Margaret Wilson.
22. Lewis Wilson.
23. Elizabeth M'Kean.
24. David M'Kean.
25. Janet Henderson.
26. Thomas Anderson.
27. William Bain.
28. John Forbes, a Black.
29. John Williamson.
30. Lady Bennadgefield.
31. Hugh Reid.

ARPAFILIE.

1. Alexr. Ross.
2. Isabel M'Kay.
3. Isabel M'Rah.
4. Martha M'Rah.
5. Margaret Noble.
6. Donald Noble.
7. Jean Noble.
8. James Noble.
9. Rory Bizet.
10. Margaret Provost.
11. William M'Kay.
12. Elspet M'Kay.
13. Anna M'Kenzie.
14. Alexr. M'Iver.
15. Elspit M'Iver.
16. John Stewart.
17. Donald M'Rah.
18. Isobel Paterson.
19. John M'Grigor.
20. Donald Johnston.
21. Margaret M'Kay.
22. Donald Johnston.
23. Alexr. Johnston.
24. Janet Johnston.

25. Anna M'Kay.
26. James M'Donald.
27. Donald M'Kenzie.
28. Isobel M'Rah.
29. James M'Donald.
30. Andrew M'Intosh.
31. Annabel M'Kenzie.
32. John M'Intosh.
33. Andrew M'Intosh.
34. John Johnston.
35. Margaret M'Kenzie.
36. James M'Rah.
37. Alexr. Paterson.
38. Lachlan Paterson.
39. William Paterson.
40. Donald M'Kay.
41. Donald Stewart.
42. Mary M'Kay.
43. Donald Paterson.
44. Anna M'Kenzie.
45. William M'Kay.
46. Isobel Noble.
47. Janet M'Kenzie.
48. Janet Noble.
49. Mary Noble.
50. Anna Glass.
51. Kenneth M'Grigor.
52. John Noble.
53. Mary Noble.
54. Kenneth Glass.
55. Anna Ross.
56. Margaret Paterson.
57. John Noble.
58. Rory M'Grigor.
59. Donald M'Donald.
60. John M'Kenzie.
61. Lilly Noble.
62. John Cameron.
63. John Noble.
64. Mary Noble.
65. Janet Noble.
66. Alexr. Noble.
67. John M'Farquhar.
68. Margaret Paterson.
69. James Stewart.
70. Anna Stewart.
71. John M'Rah.
72. Anna M'Kenzie.
73. Isobel M'Farquhar.
74. James M'Farquhar.
75. John M'Farquhar.
76. John M'Kay.
77. Janet Steven.
78. Margaret Paterson.
79. Anna Paterson.
80. Isobel Paterson.
81. John M'Kenzie.
82. Elspit Elphingston.
83. James M'Kenzie.
84. John Young.
85. Alexr. Young.
86. Murdoch Young.
87. Donald Young.
88. Margaret Young.
89. Isobel Young.
90. Rory M'Grigor.
91. Alexr. M'Grigor.
92. Barbara M'Grigor.
93. William M'Kenzie.
94. James M'Kenzie.
95. Kenneth M'Kenzie.
96. John M'Intosh.
97. Isobel M'Intosh.
98. John M'Kenzie.
99. Mary M'Farquhar.
100. John M'Farquhar.
101. Anna M'Farquhar.
102. Margaret M'Farquhar.
103. Hugh M'Leah.
104. Catharine Cuthbert.
105. John M'Grigor.
106. Margaret M'Grigor.
107. Margaret Fraser.
108. Margaret M'Kenzie.
109. Alexr. Cameron.
110. Murdoch Cameron.
111. Donald Young.
112. Isobel Young.
113. James Gray.
114. John Gray.
115. Margaret Paterson.
116. Rory M'Kenzie.
117. Mary M'Kenzie.
118. Anna M'Donald.
119. Janet Paterson.
120. Isobel M'Rah.
121. Elizabeth M'Farquhar.
122. Alexr. Gordon.
123. Margaret M'Farquhar.
124. Andrew M'Intosh.
125. Isobel Fraser.
126. Margaret Noble.

127. Isobel M'Intosh.
128. William M'Kay.
129. Isobel M'Kay.
130. Jean Murray.
131. Finlay Glass.
132. John Glass.
133. Christian Glass.
134. Rory M'Lennan.
135. Catherine M'Rah.
136. Finlay Glass.
137. Donald Glass.
138. Christian M'Kay.
139. Anna Skeddart (?).
140. Rory M'Farquhar.
141. Isabel M'Farquhar.
142. Janet M'Farquhar.
143. William Paterson.
144. Murdo Paterson.
145. Martha M'Leod.
146. Thomas M'Gilichoain.
147. Alexr. Fraser.
148. Anna Fraser.
149. Margaret M'Rah.
150. Isobel M'Rah.
151. Alexr. M'Rah.
152. Donald Anderson.
153. Margaret M'Leod.
154. Isobel M'Leod.
155. Donald M'Rah.
156. John Bain.
157. Kenneth M'Kenzie.
158. Isabel M'Farquhar.
159. Donald Young.
160. Janet Noble.
161. Farquhar Gray.
162. Martha Gray.
163. William Paterson.
164. John Glass.
165. Alexr. M'Rah.
166. Margaret Noble.
167. James Noble.
168. Janet M'Rah.
169. John M'Donald.
170. James M'Donald.
171. Isobel M'Farquhar.
172. Isobel Ross.
173. Janet Paterson.
174. John Paterson.
175. Peter Paterson.
176. James M'Donald.
177. Helen Young.
178. Rory Gollan.
179. Martha Gollan.
180. Janet Gollan.
181. John Paterson.
182. Mary Paterson.
183. Catherine M'Kenzie.
184. Alexr. Clark.
185. Isobel Clark.
186. William M'Kay.
187. Alexander Paterson.
188. Elizabeth M'Kay.
189. Murdoch M'Kenzie.
190. Elizabeth Gollan.
191. Isobel Elphingston.
192. Donald Gilmour.
193. Alexr. Young.
194. Elspit Young.
195. James Gray.
196. Isobel Gray.
197. Thomas M'Rah.
198. Lillias Chisholme.
199. Roderick Chisholme.
200. Margaret Chisholme.
201. Alexander Gordon.
202. John Gordon.
203. Margaret Gordon.
204. Ephi MacKenzie.
205. Christian M'Lea.
206. Annabel M'Kenzie.
207. Janet MacDonald.
208. Anna MacFarquhar.
209. John MacLea.
210. Margaret Davidson.
211. Donald Anderson.
212. Margaret Gray.
213. Donald Young.
214. Simon Young.
215. Murdow Young.
216. Anna M'Kenzie.
217. Isobel M'Kenzie.
218. Kenneth M'Kenzie.
219. Abigael M'Kenzie.
220. Murdow M'Kenzie.
221. Mary Stewart.
222. Anna M'Donald.
223. William M'Intosh.
224. Lachlan M'Culkie.
225. Finlay Noble.
226. William M'Rah.
227. Janet M'Kenzie.
228. Jean Chisholm.

229. Peggy M'Kenzie.
230. Mally Chisholm.
231. William M'Rah.
232. Anna Chisholm.
233. Donald MacRah.
234. John Gray.
235. Margaret Provist.
236. Abigael M'Rah.
237. Isabel Provist.
238. Hellen Campbell.
239. Janet M'Leod.
240. William M'Kay.
241. John M'Rah.
242. William M'Kenzie.
243. Martha M'Leod.
244. Anna M'Kenzie.
245. Margaret M'Kenzie.
246. Rory Chisholm.
247. Donald M'Farquhar.
248. Janet Glass.
249. Isabel Cameron.
250. Thomas M'Rah.
251. Janet Fraser.
252. John Gollan.
253. Hellen M'Iver.
254. Kathrine M'Kay.
255. Janet M'Kenzie.
256. Isobel M'Kenzie.
257. Margaret Loban.
258. Janet Young.
259. Donald Paterson.
260. Isabel M'Donald.
261. Margaret M'Kenzie.
262. Anna Provist.
263. Donald M'Donald.
264. Kathrine M'Kenzie.
265. William Thomson.
266. Donald Fraser.
267. Mary Carrh (?).
268. John M'Kenzie.
269. Alexr. M'Kenzie.
270. Anna Paterson.
271. Janet M'Kenzie.
272. James Gow.
273. Donald Gray.
274. Thomas Gray.
275. Dond. M'Farquhar.
276. Janet M'Farquhar.
277. Christian Jack.
278. Anna Reoch.
279. Janet M'Donald.
280. William Paterson.
281. Keneth Young.
282. Elspat Stewart.

ORD.

1. Alexander M'Kenzie.
2. Margaret M'Kenzie.
3. Donald Matheson.
4. Catharine M'Lennan.
5. John M'Leah.
6. Anna Gilanders.
7. Finlay M'Lean.
8. Anabel Bizet.
9. Anna M'Lean.
10. Margaret M'Grigor.
11. Margaret M'Kay.
12. Christian M'Rah.
13. Hugh M'Lennan.
14. Margaret M'Rah.
15. Finlay M'Iver.
16. Alex. M'Iver.
17. Kenneth M'Kenzie.
18. John M'Rah.
19. John M'Leod.
20. Catharine M'Kenzie.
21. Farquhar M'Rah.
22. Mary Marchison.
23. John M'Kenzie.
24. James M'Kenzie.
25. Farquhar M'Kenzie.
26. Donald M'Kenzie.
27. Kenneth M'Kenzie.
28. Janet Glass.
29. Collin M'Kenzie.
30. Margaret Noble.
31. Christian Noble.
32. Donald M'Iver.
33. Margaret M'Kay.
34. Kenneth M'Kay.
35. Anna M'Rah.
36. Donald M'Kay.
37. Isobel M'Lennan.
38. James Junor.
39. Donald M'Lennan.
40. Helen M'Lennan.
41. Alexr. M'Rah.
42. Janet M'Kay.
43. Catharine M'Kenzie.
44. Isobel M'Kay.
45. William M'Kay.

46. Catharine M'Rah.
47. Duncan M'Kay.
48. Anna Chisholme.
49. Janet M'Donald.
50. William Gow.
51. Anna M'Kenzie.
52. Duncan M'Rah.
53. Janet M'Kenzie.
54. Donald M'Donald.
55. Christian Bain.
56. Thomas M'Kenzie.
57. Janet M'Rah.
58. Margaret M'Kay.
59. Donald Loban.
60. Elspit M'Kay.
61. Janet M'Donald.
62. Duncan M'Kay.
63. Catharine Glass.
64. Elspit Fraser.
65. John Paterson.
66. Donald M'Rah.
67. Catharine Dgeas.
68. Mary M'Queen.
69. Marjory Beaton.
70. Christian M'Lennan.
71. Donald M'Lennan.
72. John M'Kay.
73. John M'Lennan.
74. Donald M'Lennan.
75. John M'Lennan.
76. Finlay M'Kay.
77. Mary Matheson.
78. Finlay M'Donald.
79. Margaret M'Aulay.
80. Margaret M'Kay.
81. John M'Kenzie.
82. George M'Kenzie.
83. Alexr. Bain.
84. Mary M'Kenzie.
85. Anna M'Lennan.
86. Kenneth M'Lennan.
87. Margaret Chisholm.
88. Kenneth M'Kenzie.
89. Catharine M'Lennan.
90. Isobel M'Kenzie.
91. Isobel M'Kay.
92. Allan M'Kenzie.
93. Peter M'Kenzie.
94. Rory M'Kenzie.
95. John M'Rob.
96. Murdoch M'Rob.
97. Isobel M'Rob.
98. Donald M'Kenzie.
99. Christian Chisholme.
100. John M'Kenzie.
101. Christian Bain.
102. Kenneth M'Kenzie.
103. Margaret M'Kenzie.
104. Isobel M'Kenzie.
105. Alexr. M'Kenzie.
106. Anna M'Kenzie.
107. John Cameron.
108. William Ogg.
109. Janet M'Kenzie.
110. Murdoch Ogg.
111. Christian M'Kenzie.
112. Elspit M'Donald.
113. Catharine Holme (?).
114. Christian Buhie.
115. John M'Kay.
116. Catharine M'Kay.
117. John M'Kay.
118. Murdoch M'Kay.
119. Kenneth M'Kay.
120. Alexr. M'Kenzie..
121. Alexr. M'Farquhar.
122. Mary M'Iver.
123. Anna Morisone.
124. Alexander M'Rah.
125. Janet M'Kenzie.
126. John M'Rah.
127. Alexr. M'Rah.
128. Donald M'Rah.
129. Catharine Bain.
130. John M'Lennan.
131. Kenneth M'Lennan.
132. Margaret Gollan.
133. Catharine M'Farquhar
134. Collin Chisholme.
135. Donald M'Donald.
136. Margaret Donall.
137. Donald M'Rah.
138. Alexr. M'Rah.
139. Margaret Glass.
140. Alexr. Bain.
141. Mary Glass.
142. Donald Chisholme.
143. Isobel M'Rah.
144. Kenneth Glass.
145. Margaret Finlayson
146. James Urquhart.
147. John Urquhart.

148. Walter Urquhart.
149. Kenneth Urquhart.
150. John Urquhart.
151. Isobel M'Rah.
152. John Chisholme.
153. Margaret Chisholme.
154. Rory Chisholme.
155. Helen Glass.
156. Margaret M'Lennan.
157. Isobel Glass.
158. Charles Gun.
159. Alexr. Gun.
160. Catharine M'Donald.
161. Anna M'Donald.
162. Christian M'Kenzie.
163. Mary M'Kenzie.
164. John Cameron.
165. Alexr. Cameron.
166. James Fraser.
167. Margaret Fraser.
168. Isobel Fraser.
169. Margaret M'Neil.
170. Charles M'Kenzie.
171. Anna M'Kenzie.
172. Isobel Holme (?).
173. Margaret Munro.
174. Elspit M'Kay.
175. Margaret M'Iver.
176. Elspit M'Kenzie.
177. Margaret M'Leod.
178. Gillies Kemp.
179. Anna Glass.
180. Margaret M'Kenzie.
181. Helen Finlayson.
182. Barbara M'Kenzie.
183. Anna M'Rah.
184. Anna Cameron.
185. Janet M'Rah.
186. Christian Fraser.
187. Anna M'Rah.
188. Margaret Thomson.
189. Catharine M'Intosh.
190. Finlay M'Gilphadrick.
191. Isobel M'Leah.
192. Margaret M'Aulay.
193. Janet M'Kenzie.
194. Margaret M'Kenzie.
195. Elspit Millar.
196. Janet M'Kenzie.
197. Mary M'Kenzie.
198. Joanna M'Kenzie.
199. Bell M'Kenzie.
200. Janet M'Kenzie.
201. Dond. Gollan.
202. Thomas Gollan.
203. Kathrine M'Leenan.
204. Janet Gollan.
205. Alexander Gollan.
206. John M'Farquhar.
207. William M'Kenzie.
208. Rory M'Kenzie.
209. Ving (?) M'Kenzie.
210. William M'Culloch.
211. Elizabeth M'Kenzie.
212. Janet Fraser.
213. Janet Urquhart.
214. Mally M'Kenzie.
215. Anna Millar.
216. William Sutherland.
217. Alexr. M'Leanin.
218. Margaret M'Kenzie.
219. Isabel M'Lea.
220. Anna M'Rah.
221. Janet Fraser.
222. Donald M'Kenzie.
223. Ranald Matheson.
224. Isabel Gow.
225. Anna Bizet.
226. Alexr. M'Rah.
227. Finlay M'Rah.
228. Rory Stewart.
229. Alexr. Stewart.
230. John M'Aulay.
231. Alice M'Donald.
232. John M'Rah.
233. Alexr. Beaton.
234. Isabel Bain.
235. Mary M'Intosh.
236. Mary M'Intosh.
237. Betty M'Kenzie.
239. John M'Donald.
240. Finlay M'Farquhar.

(Signed) ALLAN CAMERON, *Minr.*

II.

Ord, May the 16th Day, 1771.

A LIST OF THE COMMUNICANTS THAT SETS IN THE MEETING-HOUSE OF ORD, FROM AULDADIGDAR TO THE BRIDGE OF FAIRBURN.

1. Murdoch Adie, in Auldgowr.
2. Isobel M'Kenzie, there.
3. Alexr. M'Kenzie, there.
4. Alexr. M'Rae, in Teynafield.
5. Janet Milner, his wife.
6. Alexr. M'Farquhar, there.
7. Mary M'Kenzie, his wife.
8. Anny Morrison, there.
9. Mary Fraser, there.
10. Isobel Fraser, in Milntown of Ord.
11. Isobel Loban, in Kiernack.
12. Michael Munro, in Burntown.
13. Kathrine MacLennan, his wife.
14. Jannet Bayn, there.
15. William Sutherland, there.
16. John Fraser, in Kiernack.
17. Kathrine M'Kenzie, his wife.
18. Margrat Gordon, there.
19. John Gollan, in the Muir.
20. Mary Fergusen, his wife.
21. Alexander M'Rae, there.
22. Margrat Douglas, his wife.
23. Colin Chisolm, there.
24. Duncan Chisolm, there.
25. Mary Douglas, his wife.
26. Kathrine MacFarquhar, there.
27. John Bayn, there.
28. Mary Fraser, his wife.
29. Kathrine M'Kenzie, there.
30. Alexr. Urquhart, in Urray.
31. Ann Gollan, his wife.
32. John M'Farquhar, there.
33. Kathrin Gollan, his wife.
34. Duncan Macphatrick, there.
35. Jannet Fergusson, his wife.
36. Donald Gollan, there.
37. Jean Fergusson, his wife.
38. Bety Machormate, there.
39. Ann Machormate, there.
40. Elspat Milner, there.
41. Niel Munro, in Burntown.
42. John Munro, there.
43. Jannet Tolmie, his wife.
44. John M'Kenzie, in Broomhill.
45. Kathrin Beaton, there.
46. Kenneth M'Kenzie, in Ballaoolich.
47. Donald M'Rae, in the Muir.
48. Alexander M'Donald, there.
49. Kathrine Dess, his wife.
50. Duncan M'Kay, there.
51. Kathrine Douglass, his wife.
52. Donald Loban, there.
53. Elspat Mackay, his wife.
54. Kenneth M'Kay, there.
55. Christian Cameron, in Burntown.
56. Alexander M'Grigor, in the Muir of Tarradale.
57. Christian Urquhart, his wife.
58. Alexander Mackay, there.
59. Mary MacQuian, his wife.
60. Margrat Mackay, there.
61. Anny MacIankalester, there.
62. William M'Kay, in Ballnagown.
63. Kathrin M'Kay, his wife.
64. John M'Kay, in Balloadee.
65. Donald M'Lennan, there.
66. Donald M'Donald, in the Muir.

67. William M'Quian, there.
68. Thomas M'Kenzie, there.
69. Isobel Munro, in the Muir.
70. Marjory M'Kenzie, in Milntown.
71 William Matheson, in Teynadalloch.
72. Anne Murcheson, his wife.
73. Kathrine M'Kenzie, there.
74. Jannet M'Kenzie, in Leatoch.
75. Kathrine M'Kenzie, there.
76. Alexander Mackenzie of Ardnacrask.
77. Alexr. MacRae, in Balblair.
78. Jannet Mackay, his wife.
79. Donald M'Lennan, there.
80. Nellie M'Lennan, his wife.
81. Isobel M'Lennan, in Teynadash.
82. Kenneth M'Kay, there.
83. Ann M'Rae, his wife.
84. Donald M'Kay, there.
85. Donald M'Iver, in Auldadigadar.
86. Margrat M'Kay, his wife.
87. Margrat Noble, there.
88. Christian Noble, there.
89. Colin M'Kenzie, there.
90. Jannet Douglass, there.
91. Kenneth M'Kenzie, there.
92. Anny M'Rae, in Teynahaven.
93. Jannet M'Rae, there.
94. Anny Camron, in Kinkell.
95. Barbara MacRae, there.
96. Anny Mackenzie, there.
97. Nellie Finlason, there.
98. Margrat Munro, there.
99. Kathrine M'Quean, there.
100. Jannet Fraser, there.
101. Isobel M'Rae, there.
102. Margrat Finlason, there.
103. Anny Glass, there.
104. Margrat M'Kenzie, there.
105. Ciscelie Kemp, there.
106. John Urquhart, there.
107. Isobel M'Rae, his wife.
108. Anne M'Rae, there.
109. Christian M'Kenzie, in Coninside.
110. John Chisolm.
111. Margrat Chisolm, there.
112. Margrat M'Lennan, there.
113. Nellie Douglass, there.
114. Isobel Murchison, in Ballvaird.
115. Kathrine Stewart, there.
116. Kathrine Munro, there.
117. Christian M'Kenzie, there.
118. Mary M'Kenzie, there.
119. Philip MacKilphatrick, there.
120. Isobel M'Lea, there.
121. Anne Fraser, there.
122. Anne M'Kenzie, there.
123. Margrat M'Neil, there.
124. Jannet Anderson, there.
125. Anny MacRae, there.
126. Donald M'Bayn, in Ballamuick.
127. Charles Mackenzie, in Achmillan.
128. Anny M'Kenzie, his wife.
129. Donald Mackenzie, in Badg.
130. Jannet M'Quian, his wife.
131. Margrat Munro, there.
132. Alexander Camron, there.
133. Mary Mackenzie, his wife.
134. Kathrine Gray, in Dougarick.
135. John Chisolm, there.
136. Alexander M'Kenzie, in Loggy.
137. Anne Fraser, his wife.
138. Margrat M'Donald, there.
139. John Fraser, there.
140. Margrat Gray, his wife.
141. James Fraser, there.
142. Christian MacRae, there.
143. Christian Fraser, there.
144. John Paterson, in Ballamuick.
145. Donald Gregor, in the Muir.
146. Anny M'Kenzie, Lady Ord.
147. Bety M'Kenzie, Lady Highfield.

Written by me.

(Signed) ANDREW M'JOOR.

III.

Ord, July the 18th Day, 1771.

A LIST OF THE HEARERS OF THE MEETING-HOUSE OF ORD.

1. Murdoch Ady, in Auldgowry.
2. Duncan M'Kenzie, there.
3. John M'Rae, there.
4. Kathrin M'Kenzie, his wife.
5. Donald M'Rae, there.
6. Ann M'Leod, his wife.
7. Duncan M'Kenzie, Teynafield.
8. Anne M'Kenzie, his wife.
9. Donald M'Donald, in Balloolich.
10. Mary M'Kay, his wife.
11. James M'Quian, there.
12. Christian M'Kenzie, his wife.
13. Donald Gollan, in Broomhill.
14. Ann MacKenzie, his wife.
15. John Gollan, there.
16. Kenneth M'Kay, there.
17. Mary M'Kay, his wife.
18. Kathrin M'Donald, there.
19. Kathrin M'Gillender, there.
20. Mary M'Kenzie, there.
21. Kenneth M'Quian, there.
22. Ann M'Lennan, his wife.
23. Alexander Chisolm, in Ord.
24. Abigail Fraser, there.
25. Jean Beaton, there.
26. Anne M'Kenzie, there.
27. Rhoderick M'Donald, in Broomhill.
28. Kathrin Logan, his wife.
29. Alexr. M'Iver, in Milntown.
30. John M'Iver, there.
31. Rhoderick M'Kenzie, there.
32. Isobel M'Donald, his wife.
33. Colin M'Kenzie, there.
34. Thomas Gollan, there.
35. Alexr. Sutherland, there.
36. Mary Munro, his wife.
37. John M'Kay, there.
38. Donald M'Donald, there.
39. Jannet M'Ivor, his wife.
40. Betty M'Ivor, there.
41. Alexander Gallorn, there.
42. Margrat Grant, in Burntown.
43. Margrat M'Leod, there.
44. Thomas Gollan, there.
45. Isobel Douglas, his wife.
46. Anne Urquhart, there.
47. Ann Matheson, there.
48. William M'Kenzie, there.
49. Donald M'Lennan, in Kiennack.
50. William Gollan, there.
51. John M'Kenzie, there.
52. Meran M'Kay, there.
53. Mary M'Rae, in Ballamuick.
54. Hellen M'Rae, there.
55. Donald M'Donald, there.
56. Hellen Finlason, his wife.
57. Mary Chisolme, there.
58. James Junner, there.
59. John Juner, there.
60. Donald Juner, there.
61. Margrat M'Iver, in the Muir.
62. Kenneth M'Lennan, there.
63. Alexr. Bayn, there.
64. Rory Gollan, there.
65. William Douglass.
66. Anne Stewart, there.
67. Kathrin M'Rae, there.
68. Christopher M'Rae, there.
69. William M'Donald, there.
70. Gersel Camron, his wife.
71. Duncan M'Rae, there.
72. Mary M'Lea, his wife.
73. Donald Matheson, there.
74. Mary M'Lennan, his wife.
75. Isobel Chisolm, there.

76. Kathrine Chisolm, there.
77. Anne Chisolm, there.
78. Christian M'Iver, there.
79. Jannet M'Iver, there.
80. Philip MacDonald, there.
81. Isobel M'Lennan, his wife.
82. Donald M'Lennan, there.
83. Mary MacKenzie, his wife.
84. Anne Martin, there.
85. Mary Matheson, there.
86. Isobel MacCall, there.
87. Alexr. M'Allan, there.
88. Elspat MacFarquhart, there.
89. Colin MacFarquhar, there.
90. Alexr. MacFarquhar, there.
91. Isobel Logan, there.
92. Anne M'Leod, there.
93. Murdoch M'Lennan, there.
94. And his wife, there.
95. Isobel M'Iver, there.
96. Anne M'Quian, there.
97. Kenneth M'Kenzie, in Kinthuldrum.
98. Isobel Gordon, his wife.
99. Elspat Bayn, in the Muir.
100. Kenneth Glass, there.
101. Willam M'Kenzie, there.
102. Anne Munro, his wife.
103. Jannet MacKenzie, there.
104. Hugh M'Aulay, there.
105. Anne Milner, his wife.
106. Colin M'Kenzie, there.
107. James Juner, in Feynacloss,
108. Thomas M'Lennan, in Ballvady.
109. Hellen Urquhart, in the Muir.
110. Isobel M'Iver, in Teynacloss.
110. *(Sic)* Donald Logan, in Ardnacrask.
111. Mary Mackay, his wife.
112. And his servant.
113. John Douglass, there.
114. Jannet Clerk, his wife.
115. Alexr. M'Lean, there.
116. Elspat M'Lean, there.
117. Donald Gar, there.
118. Kenneth M'Kenzie, there.
119. Murdoch MacRae, Ballanagown.
120. Kathrin MacKay, his wife.
121. John Gar, in Feynadalloch.
122. Ann Simpson, in Kinkail.
123. Donald Chisolm, there.
124. Walter Urquhart, there.
125. Donald M'Kenzie, in Ballvaird.
126. Donald Munro, there.
127. Donald Munro, his son.
128. Mary M'Kenzie, there.
129. John M'Donald, there.
130. Elizabeth Beaton.
131. Kathrin Purse, there.
132. Hugh M'Aulay, there.
133. Alexr. M'Philip there.
134. Alexr M'Bayn, there.
135. John M'Bayn, there.
136. James MacBayn, there.
137. Duncan MacBayn, there.
138. Isobel M'Grigor, there.
139. Margrat Cliness, there.
140. Rory M'Lean, there.
141. Mary M'Kenzie, in Achmilon.
142. Alexr. M'Kenzie, there.
143. Alexr. M'Donald, there.
144. Christian M'Donald, there.
145. Kenneth MacRae, there.
146. John MacRae, there.
147. Alexr. Munro, there.
148. Donald Camron, there.
149. Christopher MacRae, there.
150. John Fraser, there.
151. Isobel Fraser, there.
152. Margrat Fraser, there.
153. John Douglass, in Kinkail.
154. Kenneth Murchison, there.
155. Alexr. Gun, there.
156. Rory Fraser, there.
157. Kathrin M'Donald, in Urray.
158. Margrat M'Donald, there.
159. Christian Camron, there.
160. Duncan Chisolm, there.
161. Margrat Munro, there, his wife.
162. Mary MacFarquhar, there.
162. *(Sic)* James MacFarquhar, there.
163. Donald MacKenzie, there.
164. Margrat Munro, his wife.
165. John M'Kay, Teyndallach.
166. Mary Baillie, his wife.
167. John Young, there.

168. Alex. M'Lennan, Ardnagrsk.
169. Rory Chisolm, there.
170. Merran Stewart, there.
171. Mary Robertson, there.
172. Mary Clerk, there.
173. Isobel M'Lennan,
174. Murdow Reoch, in the Muir.
175. Betty M'Kenzie, of Ord.
176. Margrat Groat, there.

(Signed) By ANDREW M'JOOR.

IV.

A LIST OF COMMUNICANTS IN THE NORTH SIDE OF CONIN AND ORIN, CATECHIZED BY DONALD NOBLE, AT KINNELLAN, THE YEAR 1771.

1. Lady Coull.
2. John M'Kenzie of Tarridon.
3. Mrs M'Kenzie of Tarridon.
4. Miss Janet M'Kenzie, their daughter.
5. Miss Mally M'Kenzie, their daughter.
6. Mrs Chisolm, at Kinelan.
7. Miss Anna Chisolm, there.
8. Miss Janet Chisolm, there.
9. Anna Grant, there.
10. Anna M'Kay, there.
11. Hellen M'Kenzie, at Countin.
12. John M'Kenzie, at Aichelty.
13. Mrs M'Kenzie, his wife.
14. Mrs M'Kenzie, his moyr.
15. Miss Henny M'Kenzie, there.
16. John M'Leod, there.
17. Kathrine M'Kenzie, there.
18. John M'Rah, there.
19. Mary M'Kenzie, there.
20. Farquhar M'Rah, there.
21. Anna M'Rah, Balblair.
22. Dond. M'Kenzie, Moye.
23. Mary Gordon, there.
24. Murdoch M'Kenzie, there.
25. Christian M'Kenzie, there.
26. Alexr. Forsyth, there.
27. Mary M'Rah, there.
28. Lady M'Kenzie, at Castle Leod.
29. Mrs M'Kenzie, of Lentron.
30. Miss Ellice M'Donald, there.
31. Lady Davochonalueek (?).
32. Miss Betty M'Kenzie, there.
33. Miss Anne M'Kenzie, there.
34. Miss Bell M'Kenzie, of Davoch Cairn.
35. Miss Janet M'Kenzie, there.
36. Mrs M'Kenzie, there.
37. William M'Kenzie of Pitlundie.
38. Mrs M'Kenzie, his wife.
39. Miss Anna M'Kenzie, there.
40. Miss Kathrine M'Kenzie, there.
41. Anne Gow, there.
42. Mrs Simson, there.
43. Lady Inchculter.
44. Miss M'Kenzie, there.
45. Mrs M'Kenzie, at Dingwall.
46. Miss Christian M'Kenzie, her daughter.
47. Murdoch M'Kenzie, there.
48. Mrs M'Kenzie, there.
49. Mrs Robertson, there.
50. Mrs M'Kenzie, there.
51. Mrs Williamson, there.
52. Miss Christian M'Kenzie, there.
53. Mrs Morison, there.
54. Mary Morison, there.
55. Mrs Fraser, there.

56. Mrs M'Kenzie, there.
57. Mrs Inness, there.
58. Miss Christian M'Kenzie.
59. Alexr. Dingwall of Ussie.
60. Margaret M'Grigor, Seatwell.
61. Anna M'Lean, her daughter.
62. Mrs M'Kenzie, there.
63. Mrs M'Kenzie of Arahgarve.
64. Miss Betty M'Kenzie, there.
65. Miss Fany M'Kenzie, there.
66. John Camron, Altderg.
67. Finlay M'Kenzie, at Mossfourd.
68. Eliza M'Kenzie, at Strathbrain.
69. Margaret M'Kenzie, there.
70. Hugh M'Donald, Strathehonan.
71. Alexr. Betton, there.
72. Margaret M'Kenzie, there.
73. Margaret M'Kay, there.
74. Dond. Matheson, in Seatwell.
75. Kat. M'Lennan, there.
76. Anna M'Gillandrish, there.
77. Finlay M'Lean, there.
78. Annaball Bizet, there.
79. Anna Fraser, there.
80. Alexr. M'Kenzie, there.
81. William M'Leanan, there.
82. John Leith, Forburn.
83. Thos. Leitch, there.
84. Mary M'Kay, there.
85. Alexr. M'Leanan, there.
86. Mary M'Kenzie, there.
87. Margaret Chisolm, there.
88. Anna M'Lenan, there.
89. Anna M'Donald, there.
90. John M'Kenzie, there.
91. Christian M'Kay, there.
92. Keneth M'Kenzie, there.
93. Christian M'Kay, there.
94. Kat. M'Donald, there.
95. Kat. M'Grigor, there.
96. Ann M'Kenzie, there.
97. Keneth M'Kenzie, there.
98. Kat. M'Lenan, there.
99. Kat. M'Lenan, there.
100. Will. M'Kenzie, there.
101. Janet M'Kenzie, there.
102. Barbara M'Kenzie, there.
103. Kat. Jolm, there.
104. Isabel M'Kay, there.
105. Anna M'Kenzie, there.
106. Christian Chisolm, there.
107. Isabel M'Lea, there.
108. Finlay M'Kay, there.
109. Mary Matheson, there.
110. Philip M'Kenzie, there.
111. Margaret M'Culloch.
112. John M'Lenan, there.
113. Anna M'Leod, there.
114. Isobel Gordon, there.
115. John M'Kay, there.
116. Kathrine M'Kay, there.
117. Christian M'Donald, there.
118. Mar. Gordon, there.
119. John Gordon, there.
120. Murdoch M'Kenzie, there.
121. Isabel M'Kay, there.
122. Mrs M'Kenzie of Muirtown.
123. Miss Mag. M'Kenzie, there.
124. Miss Mally M'Kenzie, there.
125. Miss Joanna M'Kenzie, there.
126. Christian M'Donald, there.
127. Anna Miller, there.
128. John Stewart, Seatwell.
129. Christian M'Rah, there.
130. Murdoch M'Leod, Boan.
131. Anna M'Lea, there.

NON-COMMUNICANTS.

1. Miss Janet M'Kenzie, Coul.
2. Jacobina Reoch, Countin.
3. Anna Reoch, there.
4. Henny Reoch, there.
5. George M'Kenzie, there.
6. Jacobina M'Kenzie, there.
7. Henny M'Kenzie, there.
8. Janet M'Leod, there.
9. Margaret Fraser, Kinellan.
10. Margaret Fraser, there.
11. Alexr. M'Rah, Lichelty.
12. Rory M'Rah, there.

13. Hector M'Rah, there.
14. Kat. M'Leod, there.
15. Duncan M'Rah, there.
16. Anna Grant, there.
17. Alexr. Bain, there.
18. Anna M'Rah, there.
19. John Fraser, there.
20. Ben. Fraser, there.
21. Will. M'Donald, there.
22. Kat. Chisolm, there.
23. Dond. M'Lean, there.
24. Isabel Fraser, there.
25. Alexr. M'Rah, there.
26. John M'Rah, there.
27. Farquhar M'Rah.
28. Annabal M'Rah, there.
29. Dond. M'Rah, there.
30. Janet M'Donald, there.
31. Margaret M'Kenzie, there.
32. Rory M'Kenzie, Seatwell.
33. Mary M'Lenan, there.
34. Ken. M'Lenan, there.
35. John M'Lean, there.
36. Mary M'Kenzie, there.
37. John M'Lean, there.
38. Isabel M'Lean, there
39. John M'Kenzie, there.
40. Dond. Matheson, there.
41. Mary Matheson, there.
42. Ken. Matheson, there.
43. Ken. Cameron, there.
44. Kat. M'Intosh, there.
45. John Cameron, there.
46. Dond. Cameron, there.
47. Isabel M'Kenzie, there.
48. Malcolm Cameron, there.
49. Even Cameron, there.
50. Kat. M'Kenzie, there.
51. Alexr. Grant, Glen.
52. Ken. Grant, there.
53. Duncan Grant, there.
54. Anna M'Kenzie, there.
55. Mur. M'Donald.
56. Isobel Skinner.
57. John M'Donald.
58. Anna M'Lennan.
59. Ken. Morison.
60. Kat. M'Lean.
61. John M'Donald.
62. Mary M'Lenan.
63. Margaret M'Donald.
64. Alexr. M'Leanan.
65. Anna M'Lean.
66. John M'Leanan.
67. Janet M'Leanan.
68. Rory Gillmor.
69. John Gillmor.
70. Will. M'Kenzie, Seatwell.
71. Alexr. M'Kenzie, there.
72. Hector Stewart.
73. Mary Stewart.
74. William Stewart.
75. John M'Kenzie.
76. Kat. M'Donald.
77. John M'Lean.
78. Colin M'Lean.
79. John Skinner.
80. Margaret Stewart.
81. Rory M'Lean.
82. Margaret M'Kay.
83. Isabel M'Lean.
84. Dond. M'Kenzie.
85. Christian M'Donald.
86. John M'Kenzie.
87. Donald M'Donald.
88. Kat. M'Leanan.
89. Christian M'Donald.
90. John M'Donald.
91. Isabel M'Donald.
92. Alexr. M'Inear.
93. Anna Munro.
94. Isabel M'Leanan.
95. Kat. M'Kenzie.
96. James Bizet.
97. Kat. Skinner.
98. Mary M'Leanan.
99. Hugh Robertson.
100. Kat. Robertson.
101. Will. M'Culloch.
102. Mary M'Kenzie.
103. Mary Tuoch.
104. Farquhar M'Rah, there.
105. Jean M'Donald.
106. Alexr. M'Kenzie.
107. Margaret M'Kenzie.
108. Alexr. Gordon, Fairburn.
109. Jean Gordon, there.
110. Ken. M'Kenzie.
111. Allan M'Kenzie.
112. Ken. M'Kenzie.
113. Mar. M'Kenzie.
114. Alexr. M'Kenzie.

115. Ken. M'Lenan.
116. John M'Lenan.
117. Alexr. M'Gillandrish.

CINLOCHLICHOR (?).

118. Anna M'Lean.
119. Malcolm Cameron.
120. Kat. Gilmore.
121. Hellen M'Donald.
122. Christian Cameron.
123. Dond. M'Donald.
124. Murdoch Cameron.
125. William Cameron.
126. Mary M'Lennan.
127. Janet Cameron.
128. Ken. M'Lenan.
129. Mary Gillmore.
130. Christian Gillmore.
131. Dond. M'Lenan.
132. Christian M'Lenan.
133. Kat. Grant.
134. Alexr. M'Donald.
135. Duncan M'Lenan.
136. Farquhar M'Lenan.
137. Isabel M'Kenzie.
138. Meg M'Kay.
139. George M'Kenzie.
140. Kat. M'Kenzie.
141. Jas. M'Kenzie.
142. Margaret M'Kenzie, there.
143. Murdoch Cameron.

STRATHBRAIN.

144. Christian M'Kenzie.
145. John M'Leanan.
146. Hellen M'Donald.
147. John M'Kenzie.
148. Mary Cameron.
149. Murdoch Cameron.
150. Isabel M'Donald.
151. Dond. M'Lennan.
152. Hellen M'Lean.
153. John M'Lean,
154. Murdoch M'Culloch.

MOSSFOURD.

155. Anna Cameron.
156. Murdoch Beaton.
157. Anne M'Lean.
158. Anna M'Kenzie.
159. Kat. M'Donald.
160. Dond. M'Lenan, Achigire.
161. Isabel M'Lenan, Achigire.
162. John M'Lenan.
163. Margaret M'Lenan.
164. Ken. Skinner.
165. Eliza M'Kay.
166. Dond. M'Inlay.
167. Annabal M'Kenzie.
168. Will. Cross.
169. Mary M'Lea.
170. Alexr. M'Rah.
171. Dond. M'Lenan.
172. Anna M'Rah.
173. John M'Leanan.
174. Malcolm M'Lennan.
175. John M'Lean.
176. Margaret M'Kenzie.
177. Will. M'Kenzie.

STRATH GARIVE.

178. Magdalen M'Kenzie.
179. Margaret M'Kenzie.
180. John M'Cardy.
181. Alexr. Cameron.
182. Dun. M'Lenan.
183. Lachlen Grant, Cornully.
184. Margaret M'Kenzie.
185. Finlay M'Leanan.
186. Isabel M'Kenzie.
187. Miss Peggy M'Kenzie.
188. Isabel Cameron.
189. Mary M'Kenzie.
190. Kat. M'Kenzie.

V.

A LIST OF THE PEOPLE THAT ARE TO CONFIRM IN STRATHNERN.

At Brin, Friday, June 29, and July 1, 1770.

Willm. M'Bean.
John M'Intosh.
Alexr. M'Intosh.
Margaret M'Intosh.
Ann M'Gillivray.
Thos. M'Intosh.
Don. M'Intosh.
Isabell Gow.
Finla Gow.
Janet Gow.
John Fraser.
Farquhar Gow.
John M'Intosh.
Milly M'Intosh.
Dond. M'Pherson.
Elizabeth M'Pherson.
Angus Gow.
Farqhr. M'Gillevray.
Ewen M'Bean.
Jean M'Bean.
Wilm. M'Intosh.
Kathrine M'Donald.
Isobell M'Donald.
John M'Donald.
Isabell Gow.
Isabell Gow *(sic)*.
Angus M'Intosh.
Helin M'Intosh.
Don. M'Donald.
Margaret Gow.
Don. M'Pherson.
Isabell M'Pherson.
Mary M'Pherson.
Jean M'Pherson.
Alexr. M'Pherson.
Elizabeth M'Intosh.
Christina M'Gillivray.
Charles M'Bean.
Keterine M'Bean.
Don. M'Bean.
Wilm. M'Intosh.
John M'Intosh.
Angus M'Intosh.
Archibald M'Donald.
Angus M'Donald.
Donald Shaw.
Dun. Shaw.
John Gow.
Elizabeth Gow.
Meserrie Gow.
Alexr. Gow.
Isabell Gow.
Finla Gow.
Elizabeth M'Intosh.
Finla Gow.
Alexr. M'Donald.
William M'Gillevray.
John Forbes.
Dun. Forbes.
Andrew Gow.
Keterine M'Intosh.
William Davidson.
Angus M'Bean.
Allan M'Intosh.
Keterine Gow.
Finla Gow.
Mary Gow.
Andrew Gow.
Alexander M'Phail.
Andrew Noble.
William M'Intosh.
Alexander M'Intosh.
Kaithren M'Gillivray.
Jannet M'Pherson.
Jannet Smith.
William M'Donald.
Donald M'Gillivray.
William Davidson.
John M'Gillivray,
Alexr. Smith.
James Davidson.
Margaret M'Gillivray.
Donald M'Bean.
Alexr. M'Smith.
Isbell Smith.
Kathrin Mittchill.
John Mittchill.
Kathrine M'Gillivray.
Annie M'Gillivray.
John M'Gillivray.
Isbell Smith.
John M'Chandie.
Isbell Smith.
Finnall Smith.
John Smith.
Isbell Smith.
Margratt M'Bean.
Margratt M'Gillivray.
Marrie Shaw.
Farquhar Smith.
Finnall M'Gillivray.
Masseay M'Bean.
Isbell Fraser.
Christin Smith.
Alexr. M'Donald.
Angus M'Pherson.
William M'Gillivray.
Alexr. M'Pherson.
Angus M'Pherson.
Duncan M'Phaill.
Annie M'Intosh.
John Shaw.
Elizabeth Camron.
Farquhar Smith.
William M'Chandie.
Alexr. Falzenor.
Marrie M'Gillivray.

Elizabeth M'Pherson
Marrie Smith.
Alexr. Shaw.
Duncan Camron.
Elizabath Camron.
Annie M'Pherson.
Kathrin Smith.
Annie Fraser.
Christin Smith.
Annie M'Donald.
Alexr. M'Phaile.
Andrew Smith.
Duncan M'Intosh.
Margratt M'Pherson.
John Shaw.
Alexr. M'Intosh.
Farquhar M'Gillivray.
John M'Kenzie.
Farquhar Shaw.
John M'Kenzie.
Janet M'Bean.
Janet M'Intosh.
John M'Kenzie.
Elizabeth M'Intosh.
Janet Smith.
Margaret M'Gillivray.
Christian M'Gillivray.
Finlay M'Gillivray.
John M'Gillivray.
Isabell M'Gillivray.
Elizabeth Bain.
Bewk M'Gillivray.
John M'Gillivray.
Margaret M'Gillivray.
Donald M'Phail.
Elspat Smith.
Christian M'Gillivray.
Donald Fraser.
Janet Mitchell.
Hellen Shaw.
Janet M'Gillivray.
Elspat M'Gillivray.
James Grigor.
Margaret M'Phail.
Archiball M'Pherson.
William Smith.
Isabell M'Kenzie.

Mary Smith.
Kathrine Smith.
Kathrine M'Phail.
Mege M'Intosh.
Will. M'Intosh.
John M'Intosh.
Elspat M'Bain.
Angus M'Bain.
Janet Smith.
Janet M'Intosh.
Mary M'Intosh.
Donald M'Intosh.
Isabell M'Gillivray.
Janet M'Gillivray.
Elizabeth M'Phail.
Margaret M'Phail.
Donald M'Intosh.
William M'Gillivray.
Jean M'Bain.
Duncan M'Intosh.
Janet Clark.
Mary Cameron.
Donald Smith.
John Gow.
Mary Gow.
Kathrin Shaw.
Donald M'Intosh.
William Smith.
John M'Donald.
John M'Gillivray.
Duncan M'Pherson.
Charles M'Intosh.
John M'Intosh.
Duncan M'Intosh.
Donald M'Gillivray.
Angus Smith.
Janet Davidson.
John Noble.
Marjory Forbes.
William Shaw.
Janet Shaw.
Anna Shaw.
Finlay M'Gillivray.
Alexr. Clark.
Margaret M'Intosh.
Donald Fraser.
Alexr. Smith.

John Smith.
Janet Smith.
Christian M'Gillivray.
Anna Smith.
Elizabeth M'Gillivray.
Margaret M'Gillivray.
Marjory M'Donald.
Bewk M'Gillivray.
Mary M'Lean.
John M'Gillivray.
Rachel M'Intosh.
William M'Donald.
Alexr. M'Gillivray.
Marjory M'Intosh.
Margaret M'Gillivray.
Margaret Ross.
Anna Ross.
William M'Gillivray.
Farquhar M'Gillivray.
Dond. M'Donald.
Finlay Smith.
Isabel M'Pherson.
Alexr. Smith.
Alexr. M'Donald.
Marjory Forbes.
Alexr. M'Donald.
Alexr. Shaw.
John M'Gillivray.
Kathrine Smith.
Anna Shaw.
Kathrine Smith.
Margaret Rose.
Janet Junior.
Christian Smith.
Margaret Davidson.
Elizabeth Smith.
Marjory M'Intosh.
Donald Smith.
Rebekah M'Gillivray.
Donald Fraser.
Janet MacArdy.
Charles Stewart.
Isabel Kennedy.
Jean Fraser.

480.

(Signed) ALLAN CAMERON.

NOTE.—The above list is only part of the total of 480.—ED.

VI.

LIST OF THOSE CONFIRMED IN LOCHABER AND ARGILESHIRE.

BALLACHELISH.

1. Alexander Stewart.
2. John Stewart.
3. Mrs Stewart.
4. Mis Lily Stewart.
5. Jean Cook.
6. Hellen Cook.
7. Ann Stewart.
8. John Liviston.
9. Margaret MacColl.
10. Duncan Colquhoun.
11. Effie Colquhoun.
12. Donald Liviston.
13. Sarah MacColl.
14. Donald MacPhail.
15. Katharine Liviston.
16. Donald MacInnes.
17. Ann MacInnes.
18. Katharine MacInnes.
19. Angus Liviston.
20. Margaret MacInnes.
21. Angus MacColl.

SCLALE QUARY.

22. John MacKenzie.
23. John Stewart.
24. Jannet Stewart.
25. Benjamin Cameron.
26. Ann MacLean.
27. Margaret Colquhoun.
28. John Rankin.
29. Jannet MacInnes.
30. Alexander Stewart.
31. Archibald MacInnes.
32. Christian Rankin.
33. Torathy Colquhoun.
34. Mary Liviston.
35. Malcolm MacInnes.
36. Jannet MacInnes.
37. John MacInnes.
38. James Stewart.
39. Duncan MacInnes.
40. John MacInnes.
41. —— Liviston.

LAROCH.

42. John MacColl.
43. Margaret MacColl.
44. Allan Stewart.
45. Donald MacInnes.
46. Isabel Stewart.
47. Ann Stewart.
48. Donald Stewart.
49. Christian MacCarmig.
50. Flory MacInnes.
51. Jannet Stewart.
52. Mary Rankin.
53. Katharine Liviston.
54. Christian MacInnes.
55. Isabel Stewart.

BRECHLET.

56. Donald MacKenzie.
57. Mary MacIntyre.
58. Ewen MacColl.
59. Ann MacColl.
60. Lachlan Cameron.
61. Mary MacInnes.
62. John MacIntyre.
63. Mary MacIntyre.
64. Samuel MacColl.
65. Katharine MacColl.

TAYFURT.

66. Donald Stewart.
67. Jannet Stewart.
68. James Stewart.
69. Unna Stewart.
70. Ann Stewart.

CARNOCH.

71. John Henderson.
72. Mary MacDonald.
73. John M'Intyre.
74. Mary MacColl.
75. Duncan Kenedy.
76. Ann MacMillan.
77. Mary Rankin.
78. John Rankin.
79. Christian Rankin.
80. Ann Stewart.

GLENCO.

81. John MacDonald.
82. Jean MacDonald.
83. Ann Macdonald.
84. Alexander Macdonald.
85. John MacDugall.
86. Christian Rankin.
87. Mary MacDonald.

LIKENTWIM.

88. John MacInness.
89. Alexander MacInnes.
90. Ann MacDonald.
91. Ann Henderson.

INVERIGAN.

92. Duncan Rankin.
93. Mary Rankin.
94. Ann Rankin.
95. Mary MacInnes.

ACHNAIONE.

96. Mary MacDonald.
97. John MacColl.
98. John MacColl.
99. Mary MacColl.

ACHALRICHADAN.

100. Katharine Rankin.
101. Samuel MacColl.
102. Christian MacDonald.
103. John MacColl.
104. Mary MacDonald.
104. *(sic)* Anabel MacDonald.
105. Mary Henderson.
106. Ann MacInnes.
107. Donald MacDonald.
108. John MacDonald.
109. Ann MacDonald.

DALYNSS.

110. John Stewart.
111. Mrs Stewart.
112. Miss Stewart.
113. Nill Rankin.
114. Katharine MacColl.
115. Mary Henderson.
116. Mary Henderson.

GLENLIKNAMUI.

117. Christian MacDonald.

LUBNAMURK.

118. Mary Henderson.

LETTERMORE.

119. John MacColl.
120. Ann Cameron.

LAGNAHAH.

121. John Cameron.
122. Ann M'Laurine.
123. John MacColl.
124. Mary Waker.
125. John MacColl.
126. Katharine MacColl.
127. Mary MacNill.
128. Donald MacColl.

DROMANAPHAIOD.

129. Sarah Cameron.
130. Katharine Stewart.
131. Margaret Campell.

ACHNADARRACH.

132. Mrs Stewart.
133. Jannet Stewart.

134. Ann Stewart.
135. Katharine Stewart.
136. Ann Collquhoun.
137. Mary MacColl.

MILL OF DURARE.

138. Robert Stewart.
139. Janet MacLachlan.

COULL.

140. John Colquhoun.
141. Mary MacLaurine.
142. Duncan Bochanan.
143. Katharine Colquhoun.
144. Katharine MacKenzie.
145. Sarah Colquhoun.
146. Ewan Bochanan.
147. Ann Bochanan.
148. John MacColl.
149. John Bochanan.
150. Mary MacDonald.
151. Allan Stewart.
152. Ann Stewart.
153. Betty Stewart.
154. William MacCordordel.
155. Ann MacColl.
156. Donald MacColl.
157. Sarah MacColl.

ISHAIG.

158. Duncan Stewart.
159. Ann Stewart.
160. Mary Stewart.

ACHEHAR.

161. Nill MacLaurine.
162. Mary Bochanan.
163. Ann MacLaurine.
164. Donald Carmichel.
165. Donald Levison.
166. Isabel MacNape.

ACHVLAIR.

167. Donald MacLaurine.
168. Ann MacColl.
169. Katharine MacCarmig.

BLAIR.

170. Ewen MacColl.
171. Christian MacLaurine.
172. Christian Carmichel.

GILLE.

173. John MacColl.
174. Margaret MacLaurine.
175. Sarah MacIntyre.
176. Donald MacDonald.

LURIGNACH.

177. John Stewart.
178. Mary Stewart.
179. Alexander Stewart.
180. Elizabeth Stewart.
181. John Colquhoun.
182. Mary Bochanan.

GLENSTOCKDEL.

183. Alexander Stewart.
184. Mrs Stewart.
185. Mrs Stewart.
186. Janet Stewart.
187. Mally Stewart.
188. Ewen Carmichel.
189. Margaret Stewart.
190. Belly Stewart.

ACHCHOIRAN.

191. John Colquhoun.
192. Kathrine Carmichel.
193. Donald Carmichel.
194. Angus MacDonald.
195. Angus MacDonald.
196. John MacDonald.
197. Ewen MacIntyre.
198. Elizabeth MacIntyre.
199. James MacDonald (?).

KENLOCHLAICH.

200. James Stewart.
201. Alexander Stewart.
202. Katharine Stewart.
203. Duncan MacColl.

204. Christian MacColl.
205. John MacArlure.
206. Katharine Stewart.

ACHNACONE.

207. Donald Stewart.
208. Donald MacIntyre.
209. Ann MacColl.
210. John MacColl.
211. Isabell Stewart.
212. Lachlan MacLaurine.

INVERFOLAN.

213. Donald Carmichel.
214. Effie MacDonald.
215. Duncan Stewart.
216. Margaret Stewart.
217. James Stewart.
218. Donald Stewart.
219. Mary MacColl.
220. Katharine MacDonald.
221. Margaret Stewart.
222. Ann MacColl.

INVERNAHIEL.

223. Duncan Carmichel.
224. Christian Carmichel.
225. John Colquhoun.
226. Mary Bochanan.

GLENERERAN GLASDRUM.

227. Ewen MacColl.
228. Ann MacColl.
229. Donald MacColl.
230. John MacColl.
231. Katharine MacColl.
232. Samuel MacColl.
233. Ewen MacColl.
234. Ann MacColl.
235. Duncan MacColl.
236. Margaret MacLaurine.
237. Christian MacColl.
238. Mary MacIntyre.
239. Torothy MacColl.

FASNELOICH.

240. Alexander Stewart.
241. James Stewart.
242. Paul MacInnes.
243. Flory Henderson.

BARNAMUCK.

244. Donald MacEwen.
245. Mary MacColl.
246. John MacColl.
247. Sarah MacColl.

SALLACHAL.

248. Duncan Rankin.
249. Margaret MacColl.
250. Margaret MacColl.
251. Mary MacIntyre.
252. Katharine Rankin.
253. Christian MacKenzie.
254. Malcolm MacInness.
255. Katharine MacColl.
256. Ewen MacColl.
257. Christian MacColl.
258. Katharine MacColl.
259. Duncan Rankin.
260. Duncan MacLaurine.
261. Katharine MacLaurine.
262. Duncan MacLaurine.
263. Mary MacLaurine.
264. Laurine MacLaurine.

CORVIN.

265. Duncan MacColl.
266. Christian MacColl.

CORUNAN.

267. Alexander MacLachlan.
268. Flory MacLachlan.
269. Donald MacLachlan.
270. Ann Cameron.

CORRYCHIRICHAN.

271. Donald Cameron.
272. Mrs Cameron.
273. Margaret Cameron.
274. Flory Cameron.
275. Ann Cameron.
276. Katherine Cameron.
277. Elisabeth MacDonald.

278. Donald MacIntyre.
279. Christian Colquhoun.
280. John Rankin.
281. Ann Henderson.
282. John MacPerson.
283. Donald MacDonald.

SALACHANORD.

284. Ewen MacLean.
285. Katharine MacKenzie.
286. Mary MacColl.

INCHRIE.

287. William MacIntyre.
288. And his wife.
289. Duncan MacKenzie.
290. Mary MacKenzie.
291. Donald MacInnes.
292. Mary MacKenzie.
293. Katharine MacKenzie.

CULCHENNA.

294. John Cameron.
295. Mrs Cameron.
296. Peggy Cameron.
297. Belly Cameron.
298. Effie Rankin.
299. Isabel Cameron.
300. Donald Cameron.
301. Katharine MacPhie.
302. Ewen MacInnes.
303. Ewen Cameron.
304. Duncan Rankin.
305. Donald MacInnes.
306. Katharine Rankin.
307. Ewen Cameron.
308. John MacMillen.
309. Margaret Cameron.

GLENEFISH.

310. Sarah MacKenzie.

BLAIRNACLERACH.

311. Unna Cameron.

GLENCHELACH.

312. Duncan Cameron.

CLOSHFARN.

313. Donald MacKenzie.
314. Margaret MacKenzie.
315. Katharine MacIntyre.

PUNICH.

316. Angus Cameron.
317. Katharine MacKenzie.
318. Allan Cameron.
319. Ewen Cameron.
320. John Cameron.
321. Duncan MacKenzie.
322. John MacKenzie.
323. Sarah MacKenzie.
324. Mary MacKenzie.
325. Fanny MacIntyre.
326. Janet Cameron.
327. Mary Cameron.

BALACHELISH.

328. Duncan MacKenzie.
329. Ann Stewart.
330. Duncan MacKenzie.
331. Isabel MacKenzie.
332. Duncan Roy MacKenzie.
333. Katharine Cameron.
334. Katharine MacKenzie.
335. Donald M'Kenzie.
336. Katharine MacKenzie.
337. Rachel MacKenzie.
338. Donald MacKenzie.
339. Donald MacKenzie.
340. Duncan MacKenzie.
341. John MacKenzie.

CALLORT.

342. John Cameron.
343. Mrs Cameron.
344. Mrs Cameron.
345. Alexander Cameron.
346. Agnes Cameron.
347. Jannet Stewart.
348. William Rankin.
349. Mary MacInnes.
350. Katharine MacInnes.
351. Duncan Cameron.
352. Christian Cameron.

353. Sarah Cameron.
354. Mary MacInnes.
355. John Rankin.
356. Mary Rankin.
357. Donald Cameron.
358. Mary Rankin.
359. Dougald MacInnes.
360. Flory Rankin.
361. John Rankin.
362. Christian Henderson.
363. Mary MacDonald.

CAMISNAHERE.

364. Mary MacKenzie.
365. John MacIntyre.
366. Margaret MacDonald.
367. Angus MacIntyre.

KENLOCHLIVEN.

368. James Cameron.
369. Janet Cameron.
370. Mary Cameron.
371. John Cameron.

KILUSNACONE.

372. Katharine Stewart.
373. Allan Stewart.

NOTE.—The total confirmed by the Bishop in Lochaber, &c., appears to have been 446.—ED.

VII.

ADDITIONAL DOCUMENTS AND NOTES ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE LIFE AND EPISCOPATE OF BISHOP R. FORBES.

Canon Bell kindly informed the writer, when he was collecting materials for this work, that a *second* volume of Bishop Forbes' MS. existed, containing a voluminous collection of papers, &c., made by him. All endeavours to recover this volume proved futile for some considerable time, but when this work was partly completed the missing volume was discovered by Canon Dowden at Glenalmond. It is a folio of 568 pages, with a number of loose papers enclosed, and contains a very large amount of miscellaneous matter, beginning with a "Treatise of Chronology, &c., March 19, 1735," and "designed for the use of a young Gentleman"—that gentleman evidently being young Mr Oliphant of Gask.

A large number of sermons and prayers follow, with a number of Jacobite poems, &c., on different occasions. Towards the end of the volume we have some essays, epitaphs,

observations, letters on theological subjects, and various antiquarian notes.

The documents most interesting to us are, of course, those illustrative of the Bishop's career.

The first of these is "A Letter addressed to a Comrade concerning entering into Holy Orders. Aberdeen, Mar. 10, 1733." The "Comrade" was the Rev. William Erskine, afterwards, for many years, Incumbent at Muthill, in Perthshire, and who died there, 2nd Feb. 1783. It is the earliest production we have from the Bishop's pen, and is as follows :—

+ *Copy of a Letter from One to a Comrade, who was then upon his entring into Holy Orders.*

D. C.,—Tho' in a former letter I declin'd the giving you Advice concerning your Entring into Holy Orders, yet at last I have prevailed with myself to send you the following Thoughts, which consist of a Short Account of the Nature of that Venerable Office, and the Qualifications requisite in those who stand Candidates for the same, with a Reflection or two upon the fatal Consequences, too visible to be deny'd, which have taken their Rise from a wrong Choice of them. Therefore, presuming upon your Good Nature and the Intimacy betwixt us, without any farther Preface or Apology for your kind Acceptance of this Freedom I begin.

As all sober men, who receive the Gospel, acknowledge the Institution of the Clergy, so all who in earnest acknowledge the Institution seem to agree pretty near as to the Design of it. They agree that the Clergy represent the People when they offer up prayers in their name ; yet, when they bless and instruct, when they exhort or rebuke, they then represent God ; that Jesus Christ hath sent them, as He was sent by the Father ; that they are the Ambassadors of Christ, and Stewards of the mysteries of God ; that whosoever's sins they remit, they are remitted unto them ; and whosoever's sins they retain, they are retained.

Seeing, then, the Jurisdiction that they exercise extends over the Soul, and they must answer for the souls of men in Judgment, is not the Authority committed to them of the very highest nature, and, we Trust, of eternal Consequence ?

What Holyness is required in one who professes to represent God, or even but to intercede with Him for the People ? In one who, while he professes to reform the world, must needs draw the Eyes of all Men upon Himself ? What a deep Sagacity, what a long Experience, what address ought he to be master of, whose Business it is to gain all men that can be gained, and yet have such different Humours of men to deal with ? and then, besides this Knowledge of Human Nature, what a Knowledge ought he to have of the Scriptures, and of the Fathers, at least of the first three Centuries ? from whom we

have not only the Scriptures delivered down to us, but also that Pure, Original, and Catholick Tradition, by which alone we are to explain them.

And now, last of all, what a Greatness of Soul, what Courage and Resolution, is required in One, who, being set over the People of God, as a Judge and a Ruler, must be careful to have no Respect of Persons, but to reprove the Great, without being awed by their Greatness, and the Rich, without being dazzled by their Riches? How highly must he have got above the Love of Money? and how little must he fear men's Faces, who dares rebuke with all Authority, and lets no man despise him, but maintains his character under all discouragements; exerting it on all Occasions without cringing or truckling, so as neither to be bribed nor brow beaten out of it? Here, indeed, it may be said who of us is sufficient for these things? and who has all these perfections? and, alas! who of all the Clergy can be sound, if no allowance is to be made them? But the less allowance they make themselves it is the better; and what allowance God will make them, they know not. In the mean time, if they come not up quite to the model that is laid down to them, they ought at least to labour to come near it. And, doubtless, if they think of coming near it at all, they ought to keep their Eyes fix'd upon it. Here, then, if they keep their Eyes fix'd upon this Model, they may hope to find what those particular Qualities are that are the most indispensable in a Candidate for Holy Orders.

And, first of all, we trust it will be granted that he ought to have a Fund of Natural Good Sense, and a Solid and Discerning Judgment; and that this Talent is such an Original Gift of God; or is neither wont to be inspired, where it was wanting at the first, nor to be purchased by any Industry, and yet, without this Talent, even Sincerity itself, a harmless Life, and a good Intention will serve here to little purpose. For what good can one do as a Pastor, or how can he maintain his Character who is Shallow, half-witted, or fantastical? If nature then hath not done her part, the Defect can never be supplied. And yet Nature alone will not do ye matter, for (to say nothing of Grace at present) art and application must conspire to Cultivate Nature. Reading and Reflection, and Conversation with the best Company, are all of them necessary Improvements.

In Physick and Law, professions so much inferiour, qt a regular course of Study is required? and even in the lowest Mechanick Arts one must pass thro' a Tract of Years, and a repeated Circle of Experiments. This he does, before he can pretend to set up by himself, or to gain any the least Credit in Business. Only as to the highest dignity and holyest Profession on Earth, such preparation is easily dispersed with. The rawest Novice, if he have but the assurance to step forth, needs hardly fear to be rejected, however low his Understanding be, and however narrow the Compass of his knowledge; for instance, tho' he knows little or nothing of the Greek, and be not quite Master of the Latin, and can in Truth hardly write good English, and tho' he be acquainted with the Fathers, even of the three first ages, no farther than he has found them in Quotations.

But, now, if he has not dealt in Books, he ought at least to have studied Men, and to understand a little of the world. If he must keep aloof from every Subject where Learning is Concerned, he should, at least, be able to talk upon other subjects, without Blundering, without Impertinence, and without Shocking, or being tedious. He ought to be ready to converse with Great Men without Flattery or Meanness, and even without discovering any Constraint in his Manner; and to Converse with the lower Sort with such Condescension as shall not degenerate into nauseous Familiarity. To attain to this Dexterity one had need both of Judgment and Experience, and, as it were, of a certain natural Politeness, so as equally to avoid the Roughness of a Clown, the excessive Ceremony of a man that is but half-bred, and the stiff affectation of a Pedant. (By Politeness I mean, not that pityful, modest phantom, qch now-a-days assumes the name of Politeness and Complaisance, and only advances from Surface, but, on the Contrary, a Complication of all Virtues, attended with an easy, taking way in Conversation, which a man is disposed to demean himself towards all Persons in a manner agreeable to their different Ranks and Stations, and to the sincerity of his own mind.) But how many have aspired into orders, who yet in these Respects are notoriously defective, being so short in their understanding, so insipid in their Conversation, and so akward and disgusting in their manner as to be in no Condition, so much as occasionally to make agreeable Company to the Gentry; and that even to such Gentry as, by their Respect to Religion were most disposed to honour their character, had these men been but Capable to become such a high Character or surmount their natural littleness.

And without Doubt, Titles and Dignitys, conferred on improper Persons, do but distinguish them to their Disadvantage. Instead of exalting, they overlay them with their weight, and render them more eminently despicable; and, which is the most fatal Consequence of all, they tend to bring the Character itself into Contempt, if it be but once signally prostituted. How much more, if it be prostituted often, will Contempt attend it, not now accidentally, but, as it were, inseparably and essentially? And whether this has not happened in part to the Character we here speak of, we appeal to every Man's own Judgment. And we desire them to consider, also, whether this was likely to have happened, had the Clergy become, or acted up to their Character, since it cannot be said that here, in Scotland, Religion itself is as yet laughed down, but rather preserves its Credit, at least in Speculation, independently and abstractedly from its Ministers; tho' how long this Shall Continue, since it is even a sort of Miracle in itself, who is there who can assure us?

We have now spoken of three qualities much to be wished for in the Clergy, namely, Good Sense, Learning, and Politeness, these three being so necessary for supporting one another that none of them singly is sufficient, tho' Good Sense, being the Foundation, is most necessary of all, and Learning and Courtesy are nauseous without it, not being under the Conduct of Judgment.

Notwithstanding all this, it must be confessed that, let a man fail both in Genius and Education, yet if his Heart be but right, and as

every one is to answer for the Bent of his will, and according to the Size of his Understanding ; so, when we cannot admire a man for his Intellectuals, we may love him for his Moral Qualities. Thus singleness and simplicity, and, before all, Disinterestedness, have a certain irresistible Beauty in them, and then, even supposing the Owner of them has nothing else to recommend him. On the other hand, Disingenity and Shuffling, Narrow Views and little Artifices, and all the several Effects of Selfishness, are dishonourable under all possible disadvantages.

For Selfishness, however common, yet 'tis hard to say, whether it is more to be despised or hated : Hated because it is always grasping at what is not its own, and justling out all that stand in its way ; and Despised because it is groveling and sordid. Selfishness, indeed, as long as it is ingenious enough to skreen itself, may escape Vulgar observation, but if once it is surprized, and Stript of its Disguise, nothing can appear with a coarser Grace : How much more, if it is so transparent that every Bystander sees it to be the Governing Principle of a Man's Life.

Upon reading this, I am afraid you'll be ready (as, no Doubt, a Clergyman would, were this coming into his hands, especially if he knew it proceeded from a Laick); you'll be ready, I say, to entertain harsh thoughts of men, and reason with yourself thus. Such a wretched, assuming Air runs thro' the whole of this Letter, that my Friend seems rather to dictate to superiors, than advise a Comrade not to insist upon the flat Denial of this charge, but granting that it were in same Degree true, yet, in the meantime, I think I may at least attempt to apologise for myself, and therefore to anticipate this supposed Censure, and to vindicate myself at your Hands, I subjoin this Apology.

'Tis greatly to be desired that a Representation, drawn from the Nature of Things, and from first Principles and Truths that are the least contested, should be heard favourably, and even have the desired success, by whatever Hand it was offered ; and yet, for one to offer Advice of any kind to his Superiors, appears to have something in it that is both indecent and dangerous. For however strong the necessity be, however pure his Zeal, however real his Humility, yet still that outward Appearance of Arrogance is so great that it will hardly be forgiven him. If, then, a Father, even a Spiritual One, seem to need Advice, tho' he does not ask it, shall a Son never dare to give it ? Shall Fear, and Shame, and a mistaken fatal Respect for one Man, excuse him from his Duty to God, and the Church in General ? And had not one better discharge his Conscience by remonstrating humbly, tho' the world should reproach him for it, than Consult his own Ease and Reputation by silently looking on, while his Conscience reproaches him for his Silence ? As the course, then, here, which is the most dangerous as to this World, seems at the same time to be the most Christian and disinterested, so if we, wt an honest and good Heart, choose it, we hope in the other World to find it was the safest.

Having done with all, I designed to advance upon the subject. I frankly submit the whole to your Judgment, and if you or any one

else (notwithstanding the above Apology) should impeach me of Arrogance, or whatever else you may call it, I'll tamely acquiesce in the censure, and never once take it amiss, for I hate to contend with any one, especially a Friend. I end with—

Vive, Vale. Si quid novisti rectius istis
Candidus imperti: si non, his utere mecum.

And am,

D. C.,

Your Humble Servant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

ABERDEEN, *March 10th, 1733.*

Immediately following this letter is "A Prayer for one who designs to enter into Holy Orders, Edinburgh, Sept. 7th, 1735," after which comes this note:—"The following Homily was the first part of my Trials when I stood Candidate for Holy Orders. When Bishop Freebairn prescribed me the Text, he desired me to speak home to the difference then subsisting in the Church, qch, unluckily, took its Rise from the promotion of Mr Whytt to the Episcopate. I gave a ready obedience to the orders of my Superior, and some of the Presbyters insisted keenly to have me censured for my Impudence; but when they heard yt I acted agreeable to the commands of my Bishop, they were then silent."

The text of the Homily is Psalm cxxii. 6—"Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee"—and was "Delivered in the Chappell of Bp. Freebairn, Edr., Sept. 26, 1735." His Latin exercise follows, entitled, "*Oratio exegetica De Auxiliis Spiritûs Sancti, Dicta coram Presbyteris Reverendissimis Edinburgensibus, Octris. 8vo. Die, Anno Salutis Humanæ*, 1735." He received deacons' orders "in Edr., Oct. 20th, being Monday, at 12 o'clock, 1735," and "upon the 19th day of May (at 12 o'clock), being Wednesday, 1736, I was promoted to ye order of Priesthood by the R. R. Father in God, David, Bp. of Edr., in his own chappel, the R. Mr Rot. Blair having officiated as Arch-Deacon." We find also in the volume "A Prayer composed after the Death of the Right Reverend Father in God, David Freebairn, Bishop of Edr., whom divine Providence was pleased to remove from the Troubles and Miseries of the lower world, in the 87th year of his age, upon the 24th Day of Decr.,

between the Hours of 5 and 6 in the morning, in the year of our Lord 1739."

In 1742, an incident occurred which might have had serious consequences for the Bishop, but was happily prevented by God's providence. In the summer of that year the MS. shows that the Bishop, then Mr Forbes, was visiting his friends in Aberdeenshire. But, first, he tells us that on "June 26th, 1742, in the House of the Rev. Mr Patrick Lunan, in Mikle Wartle, Aberdeenshire, Mr John Skinner, turning over a Pamphlet against Predestination, and finding at the end of it four Lines that pleas'd him much, immediately he call'd for Paper, Pen, and Ink, and off-hand translated them into Latin verse, scribbling them on his knee instead of a table.

The lines are these :—

> Why is this wrangling World thus toss'd and torn?
> Free-Grace, Free-Will, are both together born];
> If God's Free-Grace rule in and over me,
> His Will is mine, and so my Will is free.

Translated thus :—

> *Cur lacerant miserum contraria Dogmata mundum?*
> *Velle suum cuique est: Gratia grata manet;*
> *Grata regat nostram Domini si Gratia Mentem,*
> *Velle ejus nostr. est, sic mihi velle licet."*

The MS. goes on to relate that on July 6, 1742, "I received backwards a very dangerous Fall betwixt the hours of 7 and 8 at night, within a Mile of the Dwelling-House of the Reverend Mr William Robertson, at Longley, which lies at the Distance of three Miles from Peterhead. And although the Horse lay upon my right Leg and Thigh till I was pull'd out under him by the Servant, yet (thanks to good Providence of God) I suffered no more but a Dislocation and Contusion on my right Elbow. After staying eight Days at Longley, where I was us'd with very much Civility and friendly Care, I set out again upon my Journey, having received Gratis the good Advice and Directions of Dr Thomas Gordon, in Peterhead, for the right management of the Cripple Arm.

> "Come, Paraclete, thou source of sacred Fire,
> And my poor Soul with grateful Lays inspire,

That I, by thy celestial Influence taught,
My Great Preserver's praise may celebrate.
Unto Thy glorious name, O God my Lord,
Who in Distress dost timely Help afford,
And humbly prostrate weeping Suppliants raise,
To Thee ascends my Grateful Song of Praise.
When frightful dangers did around me rowl,
And ghastly terrors seiz'd my trembling Soul,
What was it that protected me from Harms,
And sav'd my Life amidst the dire Alarms?
Sure nothing less than Heaven's Almighty Care
Surrounded me with Safety from the Snare.
That wakeful Eye, that knows nor Sleep nor Rest,
Spy'd out my Soul with racking Fears possest.
That stretch'd out Hand, that spans the heavenly sphere,
And touches ev'ry Thing in ev'ry where,
Touch'd me with Aid, when sunk in aweful Dread,
And reach'd me Support in my Greatest need.
Thou Pow'r of Pow'rs, Thou Majesty Divine,
Whose Ways and Works in beauteous Order shine,
Dispose me ever, ever to be Thine.
All praise must sink, and not deserve a Name,
Where man receives, and God becomes the Theme.
Eternal Glory be to God on high,
Three Persons blessed in one Deity.
As from the First Great Adoration was,
So shall it through all boundless ages pass. Amen and Amen."

In the year 1744, Mr Forbes appears to have paid a visit of some months' duration to the town of Ayr. A number of sermons preached to the congregation there are preserved. The priest of Ayr, in the end of 1744, was the Rev. James Falconar, probably the same who appears as officiating in London when Bishop Forbes was there in 1764, and a brother of Bishop William Falconar. Great preparations seem to have been made by Mr Forbes for the celebration of Easter at Ayr in 1744, as the following intimation from the original slip of paper testifies :—"That you may (through the grace of God) come the better prepar'd to his Altar the next Lord's Day, the Church hath wisely made sufficient provision for the Entertainment of your Meditation and the Increase of your Devotion, by calling upon you this week (in proper and well-adapted Offices) to follow our Blessed Lord and Saviour through the several stages of his last and bitter Sufferings. Therefore, please know that you are to have publick Prayer twice every Day of this Week,

beginning at 11 in the Forenoon and 3 in the Afternoon. On Friday (commonly called Good Friday) you are to have both Prayers and Sermon in the Forenoon, beginning at 11; and Saturday, being the Eve of Easter, besides Prayers in the Forenoon, you are to have both Prayers and Sermon in the Afternoon, beginning at 2 o'clock. May God Almighty assist and direct you all in your preparations. Amen." Another notice showing the method by which the Scotch office was introduced into the congregation of Ayr is also preserved. It runs thus :—"Air, March 24th, 1744. I desire that such as are to Communicate may stay after Prayers, in order to receive Copies of the Scots Communion-Office, by which we Consecrate the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. It is that Office which stands authorised by King Charles 1st of blessed Memory; and for which it may indeed be said that truly great and good Monarch suffer'd Martyrdom; and, therefore, it is the more worthy of all Esteem and Regard from us. Please know, that to-morrow the Communicants do not give in their Offerings till Sermon is ended, when one will come about and receive them at their hands in a decent manner; and then they will be placed upon the Altar Table, as their Oblations to God for promoting that Good Work now (by the Blessing of Heaven) so happily commenc'd in this place." The latter clause seems to show that the congregation there was a new one, or perhaps that a new Chapel had been opened. In the MS. is a sermon for the 30th of January, "delivered several times in the Chapel of Leith," 1 St Peter ii. 14—17, being part of the epistle for the day; also, "in ye Town of Air, January 30, 1744. *Soli Deo gloria*, &c." Perhaps the concluding assertion may have been in thanksgiving for the beginning of the "good work" there.

The next two documents are from copies preserved in the Bishop's MS., the originals I did not succeed in finding in the Episcopal chest :—

I.—Deed of Election of Bishop Forbes to Ross and Caithness.

At Arpaphily, the fourteenth Day of Octr., one thousand seven hundred and sixty-one years, we, the Presbyters of the united

Districts of Ross and Caithness, being met together by Virtue of a Mandate of the date Septr. the seventeenth, one thousand seven hundred and sixty-one years, from the Rt. Rd. the Primus and the other Rt. Rd. Bishops of our Scottish National Church, for electing a Bishop to the above-named Vacant Districts: Did, after Prayer for Divine Light and Direction, proceed to elect, and have hereby jointly elected and chosen the Very Rd. Mr Robert Forbes, Presbyter in Leith (of whose probity, Literature, and oyr requisite accomplishments for ye Sacred Charge and Dignity of ye Episcopal Offices, we are sufficiently persuaded), to be Bishop and Governor of the foresaid united Districts. We, therefore, humbly beseech our Rt. Rd. Fathers, the Primus, and other Bishops of this Church, to proceed wt all convenient Diligence to the Consecrating and Collating the said Very Rd. Mr Robert Forbes, in Leith, our Elect, whom also we earnestly intreat to undertake the Government and Inspection of us, as our Head and Bp., in the Exercise of which Sacred Offices we promise to pay him all due Reverence, submission, and Canonical Obedience. In Testimony whereof we have Subscribed these Presents, Day and Date foresaid, and recommended to our distant Brethren to testifie their Consent and Concurrence by their Subscriptions at ye place of their Residence.

(Sic Subr.)

LUD. GRANT, *Presbyter at Fortrose.*
JAMES URQUHART, *Presbyter at Ord.*
JOHN STEWART, *Presbyter in Tain.*
THURSO, *Octr. 26, 1761,* JA. TAYLOR.

To the Very Rd. Mr Robert Forbes, Presbyter in Leith.

II.—Copy of a Letter to the Foresaids.

REV. AND MY VERY DEAR BRETHREN,—I am sensible of the Honour ye have done me by your late Deed of Election.

If your R. R. and worthy Superiors think fit to Adopt me into their Number, I trust in the Goodness of God to enable me, though unworthy, to be in some Measure useful to this poor afflicted Church in general, and to you and your Flocks in particular. In that Event I intend, God willing, to visit you some time next Summer; and, therefore [Rom. 15. 30, 32], *I beseech you, Brethren, for the Lord Jesus Christ's Sake, and for the Love of the Spirit, that ye strive together with me in your Prayers to God for me, yt I may come unto you with Joy by the will of God, and may with you be refreshed.*

That God Almighty may evermore have you in his holy Care and Protection, direct you in all your ways, and bless your Labours with Success to yourselves and to those with whom ye are connected in

the Duties of your high and Sacred Office, is the hearty and earnest prayer of

Rev. Dear Sir,
Your most Affte. Brother,
Ever faithful Friend, and very humble Servant,
ROBERT FORBES.

LEITH, *Nov. 25th, 1761.*

To the Rev. Messrs LUDOVICK GRANT, at Fortrose.
JAMES URQUHART, at Ord.
JOHN STEWART, at Tain, of Ross.
and JAS. TAYLOR, at Thurso, of Caithness.

On the Cover, thus—To the Rev Mr LUDOVICK GRANT, at Fortrose.

\+ *Copy of a Letter to ye Rd. Mr Lud. Grant, at Fortrose.*

R. D. B.,—St John Baptist's Day being appointed for the Accomplishment of your Request, I intend, God willing, to set out upon my journey on Monday ye 12th of July, to take Inverness on my Way, and to be wt you on Friday Evening or Saturday Morning of that same week. I need not suggest to one of your Experience and observation in Life that much Prudence and Caution must be used, in order to save Appearances. I give you this hint, not upon my own Account, I assure you, but upon yours, and that of the good folks under your Inspection, to whom, I hope, you'll strictly enjoin absolute silence upon the subject. Be careful to have an exact List of the Names of all the Persons to be Confirmed, and also of all your Communicants; for of all such I am resolved to keep a Register, as I would gladly follow the excellent advice of the martyr, S. Ignatius, to the blessed Polycarp, *to enquire about every one by name.* God grant us a happy meeting. When you have occasion to write to me make no change whatsoever in your Address, I beseech you. +

With all hearty good wishes to you and yours, I beg a place in your Prayers, and sincerely am,

R. D. S.,
Your most affte. Broyr. and very h. Servt.,
ROBERT FORBES.

LEITH, *June 9th, 1762.*

N.B.—I write at the same time to ye other Clergymen in the above terms, *mutatis mutandis.*

\+ Here I added to Mr James Taylor what follows:—If you have not been able to communicate your People, I beg you'll let me know if you wish them to be communicated by me when kind Providence brings me to you, and I will bring with me some sermons fit for that purpose, and that you will use few Words for your greater Ease, as I well know Writing must now be a very great Hardship upon you.

As to the place of Forbes' consecration, I would refer the reader to a delightful sketch of "Father Skene, of Forfar," *Scottish Guardian*, 1886, p. 52, from which it appears that the solemn service took place either in the disused Priory Church of Restenneth, close by Forfar, or in "a large house, dated 1741, still in fair preservation, at the east part of Forfar."

Sermons, in addition to his "Trials," by Bishop Forbes, on the following texts, are preserved in MS. :—

1. Sermon on Detraction.—S. James iii. 8.
2. Sermon on the Feast of the Holy Innocents.—S. Matt. ii. 13, &c.
3. Sermon on Jan. 30, 1736.—Lamen. v. 16 and 17.
4. Sermon from S. Luke xvi. 9.
5. Sermon on Good Friday.—Leith, April 23, 1736.—Isaiah liii. 5 and 6.
6. Sermon, 1737, upon S. Stephen's Day.—Acts vii. 59 and 60.
7. Sermon on May 29, 1738.—Job. xiv. 7.
8. Sermon on Christmas Day, 1738.—S. Luke ii. 14.
9. Sermon—Hope and Faith triumphant over Despair and Unbelief—on Whitsunday, June 10, 1739.—S. John xx. 27.
10. Sermon on S. Barnabas' Day, 1742.—S. John xv. 12.
11—14. Four sermons.—1 S. John iv. 8—"God is Love."
15. Sermon, seriously exhorting to a constant Participation of the H. Eucharist, Leith, Dec. 14, 1740.—S. John xv. 26 and 27, with annexed Dissertation on 1 Cor. xi. 29.
16. Sermon on S. Bartholemew's Day.—Ps. lxviii. 10.
17. Sermon on the Feast of S. Matthias.—Acts i. 26.
18. Sermon on Jan. 30, at Ayr, 1744.—S. Peter ii. 13-17—"Upon Loyalty and passive Obedience and Non-resistance, pointedly."

From the Bishop's MS. :—

"A Prayer to be used by an Elect, which, with a very small alteration, may be used by a Consecrated Bishop. Forfar, June 24, S. John Baptist's Day, 1762.

+ "O Almighty and Everlasting Lord God, Giver of all good things, the Author of eternal Life, who by the H. Ghost, the Comforter, has appointed diverse Orders of Pastors in thy Church, Mercifully look upon me, thy poor unworthy Servant, here prostrate before thee, who am now [called to the Work and Labour] [vested with the character] of a Bishop, that I may be duly affected with the Weight and Dignity of that High and Sacred Office; aid me with the supporting and strengthening grace of thy Holy Spirit; and so replenish me with the Truth of thy holy Doctrine, and adorn me with the Innocence of Life, that I may faithfully and conscientiously discharge the several Duties of the same, to the

glory of thy holy Name, and the edifying and well-governing of thy Church. May thy H. Spirit ever be with me, and in me, to direct me in all thy ways, to regulate all my Thoughts, Words, and Actions, to bless me with Christian Prudence in my Conduct towards others, and to endue me with Perseverance in all well-doing, with Courage and Constancy to withstand all Difficulties and Oppositions that may occur in the way of my Duty, and with meekness and Patience in all the sufferings of this transitory Life, thro' the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, O Father, and the Holy Ghost, our God, world without end. Amen. Our Father, &c."

INDEX.

NOTE.—The *headings* only of the lists of names in the *appendices* are indexed.

ABERDEEN, Diocese of, 3, 16, 64, 92, 95.
Aberdeen, S. John's, 187.
Abernethy, 140.
Abernethy, Mrs, 53.
Achalrichadan, 344.
Achchoiran, 345.
Achehar, 345.
Achnacone, 346.
Achnaione, 344.
Achnadarrach, 344.
Achrony, Diocese of, 63.
Achvlair, 345.
Ackergill, 209, 210, 211, 213, 214.
Adam, Bishop of Caithness, 59.
Ainslie, A., 10.
Alexander II., King, 59.
Alexander, Bishop, 17, 18, 20, 23, 40, 41, 42, 45, 170, 322.
Allan, Rev. J., 42, 51, 323.
Allangrange, 80, 81, 83, 156, 225, 273.
Alldaurie, 227, 228, 232, 296.
Allanrich, 103, 255.
Alloa, 52.
Alness, 66, 71.
Alnwick, 31.
Alvie, 146.
Anderson, R., Inverness, 226, 285.
Anderson, R., 5.
Andrew, Bishop of Caithness, 177.
Angus, Rev. W., 116.
Anne, Queen, 312.
Appin, 127, 128, 286, 311, 315.
Applecross, 57, 58, 128.
Arbuthnot, Dr, 312.
Arcan, 130.
Ardersier, 65, 66, 79, 151.
Argyll, Diocese of, 92, 112, 265, 323, 343.
Argyle, Duke of, 301.
Arpafeelie, 100, 101, 102, 113, 126, 128, 132, 135, 136, 156, 160, 222, 225, 249, 273, 274, 326.
Ashy, Loch, 292.
Athol, 141, 142, 239, 267.
Athol, Duke of, 140, 240, 242, 268.
Auchateebst, 193.
Auchinleck, 87.
Auchintoft, 191, 215.
Auchloyn, 320.
Aultgrad, 163, 166.
Ausdale, see Ousdale.
Avoch, 73, 74, 75, 84, 87, 95, 96, 97, 225.
Avemore, 146, 235, 268.
Ayr, 355, 356, 359.

BADENOCH, 144.
Baillie, A., 86.
Baillie, Hugh, 108.
Baillie, Rev. R., 85.
Baine, John, 70.
Baine's, John, pyper, 710.
Balclay, 191.
Balcony, 163, 166, 218, 274, 278.
Ballachelish, 282, 304, 305, 306, 309, 311, 313, 314, 316, 317, 343, 347.

Balnagowan, 218.
Balgowan, 242.
Balfour of Pilrig, 29, 34.
Ballblair, 167.
Ballacherie, 88.
Balmacara, 136.
Balmaduthie, 79, 84, 155.
Barbour, Archdeacon, 3.
Barron, Dr R., 111.
Bass Isle, 64.
Bayne, Rev. D., 68.
Bayne, Rev. John, 92.
Bayne, Mrs, 169.
Bayre of Tulloch, 220.
Beauly, 59, 62, 222, 223, 224, 281.
Bedford, Rev. ——, 31, 33.
Belches, Mr, Sheriff Clerk, 29.
Belford, 31.
Bellie, 270.
Bennagefield, 84, 155, 225, 272.
Ben Neavis, 299.
Benveir, 311.
Berriedale, 63, 189, 190, 212, 215.
Bettenham, J., 30.
Beton, D., 110.
Berwick, 31.
Biggleswade, 32.
Black Isle, 19, *et passim.*
Black Mount, 298, 319, 320.
Blair (Argyll), 345.
Blair, Rev. R., 353.
Blair Drummond, 322.
Blairnaclerach, 347.
Blyth, 38.
Boleskin, 227, 228, 231, 232, 283, 296, 297.
Boniface, St, 58, 152, 153.
Borlom, 145, 227.
Borrowbridge, 31.
Bowdler, Thomas, 243.
Bowdler, John, 279.
Brabster, 190, 242.
Braemar, 298.
Brahan, 130, 158, 159, 163.
Brann Water, 238.
Brechin, See of, 275.
Brechlet, 323.
Brett, Bishop T., senior, 30.
Brin, 289, 290, 291, 341.
Brodie of Brodie, 262.
Brodie, W., 193.
Brora, 179.
Brown, Rev. ——, 43.
Bruce, Lady, of Kinloss, 11.
Bruce, W., 193.
Brussels, 60.
Buchanan of Arnprior, 321.
Buchanan of Callicatt, 321.
Buchollie, Lady, 205.
Budge of Toftingall, 196.
Burn, R., 313.
Burnamuck, 346.
Burnett, Rev. J., 169.
Burnett, Mrs, 4.
Burnett, Rev. R., 4.
Burton, Dr, 31.
Burray, 259.
Bussell, Rev. W. J., 136.

Cadboll, 125, 170, 171, 172, 174, 176, 217, 274, 276.
Caermarthan, Lord, 311.
Caithness, Earl of, 203, 205, 210, 212, 213, 214.
Caithness, See of, 16, 17, 19, 58, 61, 62, 64, 68, 126, 136, 175, 188, 197, 257, 264, 270, 356, 357.
Cairncross, Bishop, 60.
Callendar, 320, 321.
Cambuscarrie, 176.
Cambuskenneth, 60.
Cameron, Rev. Allan, and family, 42, 46, 127, 128, 248, 272, 273, 274, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 289, 290, 291, 294, 297, 298, 301, 302, 303, 309, 315, 317, 319, 326, 341.
Cameron of Callart, 302, 316, 318, 347.
Cameron of Fassfern, 31, 310.
Cameron of Lochiel, 303, 304, 310, 311.
Cameron of Lundevra, 301.
Cameron, John, 318.
Camisnahere, 348.
Campbell, Bishop Archibald, 35, 167, 307.
Campbell of Auchloyn, 320.
Campbell, Sir Hugh, 79.
Campbell of Glenure, 301, 302, 304, 305, 311.

Campbell, Rev. Hugh, 71, 108, 114, 116.
Campbell, John, 306.
Campbell, of Lochend, 196, 201, 209, 214.
Cannisbay, 303, 305.
Carlyle of Inveresk, 106.
Carmichael, Mr, 259, 261.
Carmichael, Dr James, 12, 139, 243.
Carmichael, Stewart, 121.
Carnoch, 244.
Carriden, 48.
Carrubber's Close Church, 6.
Cartwright, Rev. T., 35.
Castle Craig, 61.
Castle Leod, 220, 278, 279.
Castle Stewart, 151.
Causeymire, 192, 193.
Cawdor, 79, 151, 158.
Cinlochlichor, 340.
Chalmers, Rev. P., 4.
Chanonry of Ross, 63, 67, 70, 71, 74, 75, 92, 95, 96, 98, 113, 116.
Charlotte, Queen, 36.
Cheyne, Rev. Geo., and family, 35, 52, 322, 323, 324.
Cheyne, Rev. P., 173.
Child, William, 38.
Chisholm family, 272, 273, 279, 326.
Chisholm, Rev. Thomas, 74, 75, 76, 78, 79, 88, 223, 224.
Clachlan, Loch, 292, 294.
Clackfarick, 310.
Clarden, see Murray of.
Clark, R., 12.
Clet Rock, 197, 198, 199, 208.
Closhfarn, 347.
Cockburn, Wm., 35.
Columba, St, 57.
Conachar, Rev. J., 33, 35, 37.
Conan and Conanside, 103, 159, 160, 161, 279, 337.
Connage, 151.
Contin, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 119, 220, 279, 280, 281.
Corstorphine, 60.
Corunan, 346.
Corvin, 346.
Corriecorrachan, 301, 303, 304, 346.
Cotton, Lady, 34, 35.
Coull, 130, 163.
Coull (Argyll), 345.
Coustances, 60.
Crichton, Rev. ——, 8.
Crieff, 235.
Cromarty, 61, 66, 71, 93, 99, 128, 130, 136, 161, 168, 169, 219, 278.
Cromarty, Earl of, 97, 98, 99, 116, 130, 131, 162, 168, 220, 279.
Cromdell, 235.
Cromwell, O., 221.
Crovehouse, 119.
Cruickshank, Rev. ——, 51, 52.
Culchenna, 303, 304, 305, 347.
Culloden, 88, 121, 122, 124, 125, 167, 182, 258, 259, 281, 287, 293, 298, 304.
Cumberland, Duke of, 122, 233, 293.
Cumming, Rev. W., 41, 43, 44.
Cupar, in Fife, 18, 45, 321.
Cuthbert, of Castlehill, 70.

Dallan, Mrs, 326.
Dallas, Dean, 66.
Dalnacardich, 143, 237.
Dalmagarry, 147, 235, 268,
Dachmaluach, 72.
Dalness, 344.
Dalquhirn, 144.
Dalrymple, Colonel, 26, 27, 28, 48.
Dalwhinnie, 143, 145, 235, 237.
Darlington, 31.
David, King, 58.
Davidson, of Tulloch, 135.
Daviot and Dunlichity, 289.
Deacon, Bishop, 35.
Deas, David, 10.
Deer Abbey, 24.
Derby, 125.
Dentellchack, Loch, 292, 293, 294.
Dingwall, 61, 65, 66, 67, 69, 70, 75, 77, 87, 89, 95, 97, 99, 106, 110, 124, 128, 131, 132, 135, 136, 162, 220, 274, 279.
Diskicaroff, 320.
Dochartie, 162.
Dochart, Loch, 320.
Doddridge, Dr P., 219.
Doncaster, 32.

Donaldson, Baillie, 201.
Doores, 227.
Dornoch, 57, 58, 61, 64, 176, 178, 216.
Doullie, 238.
Doun, 321, 322.
Dromanaphaiod, 344.
Drumlithie, 217, 275, 279.
Drummond, Bishop Abernethy, and family, 17, 35, 42, 44, 45, 62, 170, 296, 322.
Drummond of Balhaldie, 182.
Drummond, Rev. L., 242.
Drummond, Thomas, 12.
Drumochtir, 143, 237.
Dublin, 63.
Duff of Muirtown, 285.
Duff, Mr (R.N.), 260.
Duffus, 153, 270.
Duffus, Lord, 197, 214.
Dullochan, Loch, 292.
Dumnaglash, 294.
Dunbar of Hempriggs, 208, 209, 210, 211, 213, 214.
Dunbar, Mr, 201.
Dunbennan, 135.
Dunbeath, 190, 191.
Dunblane, Diocese of, 51, 64.
Dunbrek, 92.
Duncansbay Head, 200, 203, 204.
Duncraig, 136.
Dundas, Mr, 48.
Dundee, Viscount, 141.
Dunkeld, 140, 170, 238, 241, 267.
Dunnet Head, 194, 208, 257.
Dunnet, Mrs, 193.
Dunskethness, 168, 169.
Dunrobin, 177, 178, 179.
Durare, 345.
Durham, 31, 38, 62.
Durham, Dean, 66.
Durham, Rev. ——, 42.
Duthus, St, 58, 61, 174.

Earn, Bridge of, 140.
Eden, Bishop, 136, 263.
Eddentown, 143, 247.
Edgar, Bishop, 18, 42.
Edinburgh, 6, 7, 9, 16, 17, 64, 66, 95, 96, 101, 270.
Edmondstone of Cambuswallace, 317, 321.
Elgin, 17, 270.
Ellrigg, 291, 292.
Elphinstone of Logie Durnoch, 5, 6.
Elphinstone, Sir James, 5, 28.
Elphinstone, Misses, 30.
Embo, 216.
Erskine of Alloa, 52.
Erskine of Dun, 231.
Erskine of Grange, 106.
Erskine, Rev. W., 349.
Evie, 257.
Ewing, Bishop, 310.

Falconar, Bishop C., 269.
Falconar, James, 285, 296, 324, 325.
Falconar, Rev. James, and family, 32, 33, 35, 36, 355.
Falconar, Rev. ——, 6.
Falconar, Bishop W., 12, 16, 18, 21, 22, 25, 28, 29, 39, 41, 42, 45, 51, 187, 269, 270, 271, 284, 285, 316, 323, 325, 326.
Falkirk, 125, 298, 324.
Falkland, 139, 243.
Fairburn, 128, 220, 221.
Farquharson of Invercauld, 241, 269.
Farr, 219.
Fasnaloich, 346.
Fearn, 59, 61, 62, 125, 170, 171, 217.
Fergus, St, 214.
Ferguson of Badifurrow, 5.
Ferguson, Mrs, 5.
Ferguson, Walter, 48.
Ferintosh, 88.
Ferrybridge, 32, 38.
Finbar, St, 57.
Fife, Diocese of, 16, 217.
Finlay, Rev. R., 73, 74, 75, 83, 84, 85, 108.
Finlayson, Christian, 195, 196, 200, 225.
Fodderty, 68, 95, 113, 119, 220.
Folla, Little, 44.
Forbes, Bishop A., 62.
Forbes of Alford, 64, 198.
Forbes, Charles, and family, 4, 5.

Forbes, Bishop P., of Aberdeen, 64.
Forbes, Bishop R., of Caithness, 64, 198.
Forbes, Commissary, 198.
Forbes of Craigievar, 205.
Forbes, Duncan, 258, 326.
Forbes of Foveran, 205.
Forbes, Mrs Agnes, 11.
Forbes, Mrs M., 32.
Forbes, Mrs Rachel, 14, 15, 19, 30, 32, 44, 46, 48, 51, 52, 139, 142, 150, 226, 230, 267, 270, 278, 284, 285, 289, 297, 300, 303, 315, 319, 321.
Forbes, Bishop Robert, *passim*.
Forbes, Sir R., of Learney, 5.
Forgue, 325.
Forfar, 18, 51, 359.
Forres, 16, 269.
Forsyth, Rev. ——, 9.
Fortrose, 71, 86, 97, 106, 123, 126, 128, 130, 132, 136, 151, 161, 225, 247, 272, 278, 326, 327, 357, 358.
Fort-Augustus, 228, 231, 283, 296, 297, 298, 300.
Fort-George, 15, 272.
Fort-William, 127, 282, 283, 297, 299, 300, 301, 303.
Foulis Castle, 218, 219, 233, 274.
Foyers, 227, 228, 297.
Fraser, Rev. Andrew, 232.
Fraser, Anna, 114.
Fraser of Brae, 105.
Fraser, Charles, 286.
Fraser, Clerk, 228, 229.
Fraser, Rev. D., 121, 126.
Fraser of Foppachie, 150, 227, 232, 244, 271, 283, 285, 287, 324, 325, 326.
Fraser, Rev. Hugh, 78.
Fraser, Hugh, Inverness, 196, 227, 228, 229, 232.
Fraser, Isobel, 104.
Fraser, Mrs, 231.
Fraser, Mrs, Inverness, 272.
Fraser, Rev. M., 289.
Fraser, Rev. Thomas, 232.
Fraserburgh, 33, 42.
Fraserdale, 77.
Freebairn, Bishop, 7, 9, 10, 12, 17, 353.
Fullarton, Bishop, 257.
Full Moon Club, 36.
Fyvie, 44.

Gairloch, 65, 75, 76, 78, 109, 110, 115, 131, 136, 161.
Garry, 142, 143, 237, 268.
Gask, Lairds of, 13, 14, 46, 51, 182, 322, 348.
Geddes, Jenny, 63.
Gerard, Bishop, 18, 19, 20, 21, 40, 41, 42.
Gibson, W., 12.
Gilbert, St, Bishop of Caithness, 58, 59, 176, 177, 194, 214.
Gilchrist, Rev. J., and family, 258, 262, 263.
Gillan, Bishop, 217.
Gillie, 345.
Girnigo Castle, 211, 212, 213.
Gladsmuir, 125.
Glasgow, 33, 60, 63, 64.
Gleig, Bishop ——, 275.
Glenchelach, 347.
Glencoe, 318, 319, 344.
Glenefish, 347.
Glenelg, 111.
Glenereran Glasdrum, 346.
Glenliknamui, 344.
Glenmoriston, 314.
Glen Orchy, 319.
Glenstockdell, 345.
Goar, Lieut., 150.
Golspie, 178.
Gordon of Auchintoul, 313.
Gordon, Bishop, and family, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 37, 46, 261, 276.
Gordon of Dalquholly, 97.
Gordon, Rev. G., 71, 73, 74, 75, 79, 82, 83, 96, 114.
Gordon of Hallhead, 35.
Gordon of Invergordon, 168.
Gordon, Rev. J., 257.
Gordon, Rev. J., Kiltearn, 64.
Gordon, Misses, 33.
Gordon, Mrs, 295.
Gordon, Dr Thomas, 354.
Gortuleg, 287.
Gorrie, Mr and Mrs, 167.
Graham, Alexr., 260.

Graham of Drynie, 82, 96.
Grantham, 32.
Grant, Rev. L., 98, 116, 123, 124, 125, 127, 152, 153, 156, 158, 160, 161, 219, 225, 243, 245, 246, 247, 357, 358.
Grant, Rev. John, 75, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 87, 88.
Grant, Rev. P., and family, 158, 159, 281.
Grant of Rothiemurchus, 235.
Gray, Rev. A., 257.
Gray, Rev. Simon, 153, 156, 270.
Gregory XIII., Pope, 60.
Groat family, see John O'Groat.
Guildhall, London, 36.
Gun, Clan, 211.

Haddington, 31, 38.
Haldane of Lanrick, 300, 321.
Halkirk, 59.
Ham, 213.
Hamilton, Patrick, 61, 171.
Harald, Earl of Orkney, 59, 177, 197.
Harper, Rev. W., 6, 7, 8.
Hay, Collector, 52.
Hay, Bishop of Moray, 16, 70, 71.
Hay, Rev. J., and family, 148, 262, 284, 285, 344.
Hay, Patrick, 10.
Helmsdale, 179, 184, 185, 192, 215, 216.
Hickes, Bishop, 33.
Highbridge, 298.
Highfield, 120, 130, 132, 136, 158, 159, 161, 221.
Hog, Rev. T., 64, 66, 75.
Horn, Colonel, 28, 29.
Horn, Rev. J., 28, 184, 185.
Horn, Mrs, 28.
Houston, Baillies, 154, 225.
Houston family, 14.
Hutchings, Rev. W. H., 136.

Inchbraikie family, 50.
Inchree, 303, 347.
Inglis, Rev. T., 97, 98, 114.
Innes, Bishop, 19, 41, 42, 45, 50, 187.
Innes, Rev. G., Perth, 242.
Innes, George, 175, 178, 179, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 196.
Innes of Natrie, 175.
Innes of Sandside, 208.
Innes, Rev. W., 194.
Inveresk, 9.
Invergary Castle, 298.
Inverfolan, 346.
Inverignan, 344.
Inverlydning, 147.
Invernahyle, 300, 312, 315, 317, 346.
Inverness, 6, 15, 16, 70, 95, 133, 135, 148, 221, 225, 226, 234, 258, 262, 269—271, 275, 279, 281, 282, 284, 285, 287, 293, 295, 324, 325.
Inverugy, 224.
Iona, 133, 306—309.
Irvine, Mr, 313.
Irvine, Rev. ——, 41, 43.
Ishaig, 344.

Jaffray, Rev. ——, 43.
Jamieson, John, 12.
John, Bishop of Caithness, 59, 177, 197.
John, Patriarch of Jerusalem, 58.
John O'Groat's, 203, 204, 205, 207.
Johnson, Dr S., 135.
Johnston, ——, Dunkeld, 238, 239.
Jolly, Bishop, 33, 43, 134, 135, 136, 173, 325.

Kay, Rev. ——, 7.
Keiss, 207, 208.
Keith, 135, 325.
Keith, A., 113.
Keith, Bob, 33.
Keith-Marischal family, 33, 210, 211, 224, 312, 313.
Keith, Bishop R., 9, 10, 12, 16, 50, 119, 125, 139, 202, 214, 217, 258.
Kenlochewe, 76.
Kenlochlaich, 345.
Kenmure, Viscountess, 31.
Kennedy of Kenmuck, 205.
Kennedy of Stroma, see Stroma.

Keppock, 220, 299, 311.
Kettle, Anne, 324.
Kilcoy, 72, 104, 113, 114, 115, 117, 118, 157, 158, 224.
Kilgour, Bishop, 41, 45, 325.
Killala, Diocese of, 63.
Killean, 155, 272.
Killearnan, 71, 72, 97, 98, 100, 101, 102, 113, 114, 116, 126.
Killiecrankie, 141, 142, 239, 267.
Kilmorack, 74, 75, 77, 78, 79, 110, 223.
Kilmuir Easter, 97, 98, 126, 168.
Kilmuir Wester, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 87, 116.
Kilravock, 70, 79, 82.
Kiltarlity, 78.
Kiltearn, 64, 66, 73, 75, 76, 166, 219.
Kilusnacone, 348.
Kincraig, 86.
Kinchuldrum, 222.
Kinellan, 103, 220, 279, 280, 337.
Kinghorn, 139, 243.
King's House, 319.
Kinlochleven, 303, 313, 318, 320, 348.
Kingoussie, 145.
Kinkell, 161.
Kinminnity, Lady, and family, 216, 217.
Kinross, 267.
Kintail, 78, 109, 110, 112, 222.
Kintail, Lord, 110, 222, 280.
Kirkmichell, 88.
Kirkwall, 115, 257, 260.
Kirkwood, Mary, 12.
Kirkwood, Mrs, 12.
Knockbain, 78, 102, 116.
Knox, John, 60.

Lagnahah, 344.
Langwell, 189, 190, 215.
Laroch, 343.
Latheron, 191.
Latheronwheel, 187, 191.
Laud, Archbishop, 63.
Lauderdale, Duke of, 213.
Law, Rev. W., 7, 9, 10.
Lawrence, Bishop R., 167.
Leith, 6, 7, 9, 11, 21, 39, 41, 44, 62, 127, 139, 262, 263, 267, 286, 323, 356.
Leith, Mrs, 7, 148, 286.
Leith, Rev. ——, 41, 43, 45.
Leod, Castle, 95, 130.
Lesley of Folla, 5.
Lesley of Wartle, 5.
Leslie of Findrassie and family, 154, 244, 272.
Leslie, Bishop J., 60, 152.
Leslie, Rev. J., 257.
Lettermore, 344.
Letterwheelin, 291, 292, 293.
Lerwick, 258, 275.
Leven, Loch, 304, 305, 309.
Lewis, Isle of, 95, 110, 119.
Liddell, Mrs, 196.
Likentwim, 344.
Lindores, 60.
Lindsay, Bishop David, 62.
Lindsay, Bishop P., 110.
Lindsay, Rev. J., 34, 35.
Linlithgow, 324.
Lochaber, 127, 299, 305, 311, 343.
Lochalsh, 97, 104, 109, 110.
Lochantarf, 297.
Lochbroom, 57, 78, 109, 124.
Lochcarron, 57, 78, 105, 109, 112, 131, 136.
Lochend, 201, 254.
Lochy, Loch, 297, 302.
Logie Chapel, 164.
Logie Wester, 68.
Logye, Archdeacon, 3.
London, 32, 63, 260, 261.
Long Isle, 131.
Longley, 354.
Longmoor, Rev. W., 214, 258.
Lonmay, 43, 51.
Lorn, Lord, 28, 34.
Loudon, Lord, 269.
Low, Bishop, 133, 136, 242.
Lovat family, 75, 223, 273, 287.
Lowbridge, 297, 298.
Lubnamurk, 344.
Ludinick, Loch, 320.
Lugadius, St, 57.
Lunan, Rev. P., 354.
Lunan, Rev. A., 6.
Lurignach, 345.

Lyon, Rev. D., 33.
Lyon, Mr, 33.
Lyon, Rev. R., 35, 322.
Lyth, 202.

MABANE, Rev. T., 243.
M'Arthur, Rev. J., 100, 102, 103, 104, 108, 116.
MacBean, Rev. A., 83, 84, 86, 87, 88.
Macbeth, Bishop, 58.
MacColl, Rev. D., 128.
MacCra, Rev. Farquhar, 110.
MacCra, Rev. Finlay, 97.
MacCra, Rev. J., 66, 111.
MacCrae or MacRah, D., 103, 126, 156, 157, 161, 222, 232, 256.
MacCulloch of Glastulloch, 99, 170, 173, 174, 217, 276, 277.
MacCulloch, J., 99.
MacDonald, Flora, 13, 53.
MacDonald of Glencoe, 33, 127, 302, 306, 311, 318.
MacDonald, J., catechist, 103, 280, 316, 317, 319.
MacDonald, J., Leith, 34.
MacDonald of Kingsburgh, 236.
MacDonald of Kirkabost, 220.
MacDonald, Lord, 59, 280, 298.
MacDonald, Rev. Peter, 74.
MacDonald, Rev. ——, 31.
MacDonell of Glengarry, 298, 311.
MacDonell, John Os Ean, 314, 315, 317.
MacDonnell of Aberarder, 296.
MacDonnell of Barisdale, 298.
MacDonnell of Tullychromech, 286
MacFarlane, Bishop, 128, 129, 130, 135, 290, 325, 326.
MacGillavrie, A., 271.
MacGillavrie of Dalcrombie, 288, 289, 291, 293, 294, 295, 296.
MacGillavrie of Dumnaglash, 285, 286, 292, 294.
MacGillavrie, Lewis, 154.
MacGillavrie, Mrs, 232, 296.
MacGilligan, Rev. J., 104, 105.
MacIntosh of Balnesfrae, 199.
MacIntosh of Borlom, 145.
MacIntosh of Esseck and family, 234, 244, 288, 291, 293.
MacIntosh of Moy, 269, 275, 292.
MacIntsagart family, 58.
MacIver, Misses, 35.
MacJoor, Andrew, 103, 337.
Mackay, Alexander, 100, 101, 102, 103, 113, 114.
Mackay, James, 12, 44.
Mackay, James, Arpafeelie, 113.
Mackay, Mrs, 326.
MacKenzie of Allangrange, 81, 83, 156, 244, 272, 273.
MacKenzie, Rev. Alexander, 97, 98, 99.
MacKenzie, Archdeacon, 113, 131, 136, 290.
MacKenzie of Ardnacrask, 161, 222, 244.
MacKenzie of Avach, 84.
MacKenzie of Balmaduthie, 81, 84, 272.
MacKenzie of Benchar, 296.
MacKenzie, Rev. Bernard, 169.
MacKenzie of Blackhill, 99.
MacKenzie of Brae, 81.
MacKenzie, C., Dingwall, 162, 220, 274.
MacKenzie, Capt., 220, 272, 278, 279.
MacKenzie, Rev. Colin, 116.
MacKenzie of Coull, 14, 76, 77, 86, 87, 98, 103, 155, 220, 244, 280, 281.
MacKenzie of Dachmaluack, 161.
MacKenzie, Dr, 168, 169, 170, 218, 244, 275, 277.
MacKenzie of Garloch, 223.
MacKenzie of Hayfield, 80, 158, 244.
MacKenzie of Inchcoulter, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 218, 219, 224, 225, 244, 274, 276, 278, 279, 281.
MacKenzie, Rev. John, Kilmuir, 88, 97, 109, 162.
MacKenzie, Rev. John, Wemyss, 9.
MacKenzie, John, 116.
MacKenzie, Rev. Kenneth, 71.
MacKenzie of Kilcoy, 157, 244, 273.
MacKenzie of Killean, 272.
MacKenzie of Kincraig, 86.
MacKenzie, Laughlin, 104.
MacKenzie of Lentren, 220.

MacKenzie, Lt.-Col., 97.
MacKenzie of Mountgerald, 163.
MacKenzie of Ord, 158, 221, 243, 273.
MacKenzie of Pitlundie, 81, 136, 162, 163, 164, 244, 274.
MacKenzie of Redcastle, 79, 81, 103, 224, 244.
MacKenzie, Very Rev. Roderick, 74, 85.
MacKenzie of Scatwell, 84, 86, 125.
MacKenzie of Scotsburn, 176, 218.
MacKenzie of Suddie, 155, 243, 247, 269, 273.
MacKenzie of Terriden, 279.
MacKenzie, Rev. W., 217, 218, 244, 275, 278, 280, 282, 283, 284, 285, 287.
M'Killikin, Rev. D., 96.
MacKinnon, Charles, 149.
MacKinnon, Mrs, 154, 227, 232.
MacLauchlan, Rev. D., 112.
MacLauchlan, Rev. J., 124, 125, 208.
MacLean, Castle-Douny, 281.
MacLean, Fitzwilliam, 299.
MacLean, Rev. J., 112.
MacLennan, Rev A., 74, 86, 95, 96, 97, 105, 106, 110.
MacLeod of Cadboll and family, 169, 172, 217, 218, 243, 276, 277,
MacLeod, Rev. D., 116.
MacLeod, Rev. M., 105, 109.
MacLeod, Lord, 70, 116.
MacMorland, Peter, 160.
MacPherson of Breakachie, 144.
MacPherson of Cluny, 144.
MacPherson of Inverishie, 235.
MacPherson, Mrs, 233, 286.
Maelrubha, St, 57.
Maitland, Rev. J., &c., 182.
Mansfield, Rev. J., 31.
Mar, Earl of, 298.
Mary, Queen of Scots, 60, 61, 149, 159.
Maryburgh, see Fort-William.
Mathieson of Bennagefield, 84, 155, 243, 272, 273.
Mathieson, Kenneth, 151, 153.
Mawman, Bishop T., 30.
Maxwell, Dr, 48.
Maxwell, Bishop J., 62, 63, 110.
May Castle, 202, 203, 205, 254.
Mechlin, 61.
Meikle Folla, 5, 134.
Meikle Wartle, 354.
Melvil, W., 314.
Middleton, Principal, 92.
Millar, Bishop A., 8, 9.
Miller of Kincurdie, 107.
Milne, Rev. W., 107, 108.
Milntown, 218, 296, 324, 326.
Mitchell, Rev. A., 39.
Mitchell, Rev. A., Bellie, 270.
Mitchell, Rev. James, 41.
Mitchell, John, 184, 215.
Milton, Lord, 305.
Moffat, 46, 196.
Montgomery, Mrs, 196.
Montgomery, Mr, 275, 276, 278.
Montrose, Marquis of, 288.
Moodie of Melsetter, 206, 259, 260.
Moray, Diocese of, 16, 70, 136, 265, 270, 325.
Moray, Earl of, 322.
Morrice, Rev. ——, 41, 43.
Morison, Rev. Æneas, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 104, 116, 119.
Morrison, Rev. J., 76, 105.
Morrison, Mr, 273.
Morrison, Mr, Meikleferry, 216, 217.
Morton, Bishop, of Chester, 62.
Mossfourd, 340.
Moy, 147, 235, 269.
Mullenearn, 141, 239.
Munde, St, and Island, 310.
Munlochy, 155, 157.
Munro, Archdeacon, 61.
Munro of Culcairn, 318, 233, 234, 244.
Munro of Foulis, 64, 66, 67, 68, 110, 163, 218, 219, 244, 274.
Munro, George, 73.
Munro, Rev. Hugh, 69, 70, 99.
Munro of Kiltearn, 61.
Munro, Rev. John, 104, 108, 114, 116, 117, 118.
Munro, Rev. R., 72.
Murcheson, Rev. D., 97, 98, 105.
Murdoch, Rev. John, 131.
Murray of Abercairney, 239.

Murray, Lord George, and family, 240, 241.
Murray, Rev. Henry, 243.
Murray - M'Gregor of Invercardrum, 320.
Murray of Pennyland, 196, 197, 199, 200, 201.
Murray of Polrossie, 176.
Murray, Sir P., 178.
Murray, Regent, 61, 175, 288.
Mylne, Rev. ——, 139.

Nairn, 65, 287, 288.
Nairn (Perthshire), 241, 242.
Nectan, King, 58.
Ness, Loch, 302.
New Campbelltown, 272.
New Inn, 139, 243.
Newmore, 167.
New Tarbat, 97, 98, 99, 168, 218, 275.
Newton, 218.
Nicholson of Lochend, 257.
Nigg, 71, 72, 168.
Nithsdale, 62.
Noble, D., and family, 103, 280, 290, 300, 337.
Norberry, Capt., 260.
Normandy, 60.
Noss Head, 208, 209.
Northallerton, 31, 38.
Northampton, 38, 219.
Nottingham, 34, 38.

Ogilvie of Balbegno, 312, 313.
Ogilvie, Hon. Patrick, 236.
Ogilvie, Mr, 285.
Oich, Loch, 297, 302.
Old Cambus, 237.
Old Meldrum, 258.
Oliphant of Gask, see Gask.
Oliphant, Lord, 214.
Ord, 103, 128, 158, 160, 222, 251, 273, 274, 281, 330, 333, 335, 337, 357, 358.
Ord of Caithness, 179, 185, 186, 215.
Orin, 103, 160, 163, 221, 281, 337.
Orkney, 16, 70, 126, 194, 203, 204, 257, 258, 270.
Ormund, Duke of, 312.
Ossory, Bishop of, see Pococke.
Oswald, Rev. J., 214.
Oughton, General, 268, 269.
Ousdale, 184, 187, 188, 189, 215.

Paisley, 14, 310.
Panter, Bishop, 60.
Paris, 60.
Parker, H., 34, 38.
Paterson, Bishop J., 64.
Paterson, Dean, 128, 130, 131.
Paterson, Mrs, 12.
Paul, Rev. John, 9.
Pelthorp, 38.
Pentland Firth, 198, 199, 200, 203.
Pennyland, 196, 197, 200, 201.
Peterhead, 41, 325, 354.
Petrie, Bishop, 40, 41, 43, 44, 51, 128, 129, 134, 187, 325.
Pettie Kirk, 150.
Perth, 140, 242, 267.
Perth, Duke of, 321.
Pitfour, Lord, 5.
Pococke, Bishop, 162, 165, 166, 172, 200, 209, 241, 311.
Polrossie, 176.
Polson, C., 208.
Pitmain, 268.
Pressley, Rev. C., 33.
Preston, 298.
Punich, 347.

Quarrelton, 14.

Raddrie, 154, 272.
Rae, Lord, 216.
Rait, Bishop, 17, 18, 42, 45, 51, 274, 285.
Rait, Dr, 35.
Ramsay, Bishop James, 64, 66.
Ranken, Dean, 33.
Rattray, Bishop, and family, 16, 20, 50, 139, 187, 243.
Rattray, Dr, 29.
Ray, Rev. Alexr., 104, 108, 114.
Rayne, 3, 5, 53.

Redcastle, 71, 72, 79, 104, 114, 224, 225.
Redford, Rev. George, 43.
Reid, Colin, 244, 246, 247, 272.
Reid, James, 26.
Renie, 169, 170, 217.
Reoch, D., and family, 220, 280.
Restenneth Priory, 359.
Rigley, W., 38.
Robertson, Rev. A., 219.
Robertson of Faskellie, 238.
Robertson, Rev. F., and family, 178, 179, 180, 183, 219.
Robertson, George, 75.
Robertson, Mr, 10.
Robertson of Struan, 180, 181, 182, 238.
Robertson, Rev. W., 354.
Rohan, 60.
Rose, Bishop Alexr., 217, 242.
Rose, Bishop Charles, 51, 187, 321.
Rose, Bishop James, 321.
Rose of Kilravock, 70, 79.
Rose, Stewart, 322.
Rosemarkie, 57, 58, 61, 84, 85, 86, 87, 100, 107, 108, 152, 154.
Roskeen, 168.
Roslin Chapel, 50.
Roslin, St Clair of, 50, 60.
Ross, Rev. A., 88.
Ross, Diocese of, 17, 18, 19, 60, 61, 62, 64, 66, 68, 90, 93, 116, 126, 136, 152, 170, 263, 265, 323, 356, 357.
Ross, Rev. D., 176.
Ross, Earl of, 39, 170.
Ross of Inverchosley, 99.
Ross, Rev. J., 177.
Ross, Rev. N., 61, 175.
Ross, Mrs, 175.
Ross, Rev. R., 69, 175.
Ross of Shandwick, 99.
Rothesay, 232.
Rothie, 44.
Ruddiman, 219.
Ruthven, 145, 235, 239.
Ruthven, Loch, 292.

Sage, Bishop, 123.
Sage, Rev. Æneas, 111.
Salachanord, 347.
Sallachal, 346.
Saltoun, Lord, 42.
Sclale Quarry, 343.
Scott of Brotherton, 312.
Scott, Capt., 298.
Scott, Rev. Hew, 95.
Scott, Sir Walter, 315.
Scrabster, 194, 197, 198.
Scatwell, 84, 86, 128.
Seafield, Lord, 236.
Seaforth, Lord, 98, 130, 152, 158.
Seton of Touch, 315.
Sharp, Archbishop, 62.
Shaw of Tordarrock and family, 149, 269, 271, 272, 281, 282, 283, 286, 287, 288, 289, 294, 295, 296, 325.
Sheriffmuir, 279, 298, 304.
Shetland, 257.
Simpson, Mrs, 272.
Sinclair, Mrs Anne, 201.
Sinclair of Barrock, 193, 201, 202, 207.
Sinclair of Assery, 196.
Sinclair Castle, 211, 212.
Sinclair, Dr, 166, 191, 196, 197.
Sinclair of Dunbeath, 207.
Sinclair of Freshwick, 190, 201, 207.
Sinclair of Forse, 208, 214.
Sinclair of May, 200, 203.
Sinclair of Scotscalder, 196.
Sinclair of Ulbster, 195, 197, 262.
Skeebo, 176.
Skene, Rev. Geo., 18, 19, 359.
Skene of Pitlour, 29, 34.
Skinner, Bishop John, 12, 18, 27, 41, 43, 47, 325.
Skinner, Dean John, 11, 18, 41, 43, 135, 354.
Skinner, Bishop William, 12.
Skye, Isle of, 57, 78, 128, 131.
Smith, A., 289.
Smith, Rev. A., 41, 43.
Smith, Dean, 41, 44.
Smith, Rev. Farquhar, 91, 117, 118, 122.
Smith, Bishop George, and family, 30, 31, 276.
Smith, Rev. J., 109.
Smith of Methven, 315.

Smith, Regent, 6, 150, 285.
Smith, R., 10.
Somerville, Rev., 153.
Speymouth, 270.
Spottiswood, Archbishop, 62.
St Andrews, 33.
Stair, Lord, 311.
St Edmunds, Alan, 60.
St Clair, Bishop Henry, 60.
St Clair, Mr, 95.
Stephen, J., 10.
Stewart, A., 99.
Stewart, Allan Breck, 301, 302.
Stewart of Ardshiel, 301, 315.
Stewart, Baillie, 169, 283.
Stewart of Ballachelish, 282, 289, 300, 301, 303, 304, 305, 306, 309, 310, 314, 316, 317, 319, 343.
Stewart, Prince Charles Edward, 13, 14, 46, 53, 144, 269, 277, 287, 293, 298, 299, 304, 314, 315.
Stewart of Glenbuckie, 302.
Stewart of Grantully, 241.
Stewart of Invernahyle, 300, 312, 315, 317.
Stewart, Sir James, 126, 214, 259, 260.
Stewart, James, 301, 305.
Stewart, James, Fort-William, 320.
Stewart, Rev. John, Inverness, and family, 17, 124, 125, 126, 127, 148, 150, 152, 153, 156, 158, 159, 160, 161, 169, 170, 176, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 225, 226, 227, 230, 232, 233, 244, 246, 247, 269, 270, 271, 276, 281, 282, 285, 286, 287, 294, 295, 324, 325, 326, 357, 358.
Stewart, John, Leith, 11.
Stewart, John, 53.
Stewart, Peter, 222, 223.
Stewart of Sheerglass, 238.
Stewart, Rev. W., 66, 67, 75.
Stirling, 12, 298, 322, 323, 324.
Stirling, Earl of, 322.
Stirling of Keir, 322.
St Ninians, 12.
Stornoway, 119.
Strachan, Rev. Geo., 71, 97.
Strange, Mrs, 35.
Strathallan, Lord, 182.
Strathbrain, 340.
Stratherrick, 287, 314.
Strathgarve, 131, 340.
Strathglass, 62.
Strathnairn, 113, 128, 131, 270, 271, 287, 289, 290, 293, 294, 314, 326, 341.
Strathnaver, 200.
Strathpeffer, 136, 162, 220.
Strathtay, 141.
Stromness, 260.
Stroma, 205, 206, 210, 213.
Suddie, 89, 96, 97, 117, 126, 155, 156, 272.
Suther, Bishop, 33.
Sutherland, Miss B., 244, 246.
Sutherland of Bogsie, 176.
Sutherland, Earl and Duke of, 124, 130, 177, 197, 216, 258.
Sutherland of Forse, 208.
Sutherland, Francis, 214.
Sutherland, James, 192.
Sutherland, John, 192.
Sutherland of Langwell, 189, 190.
Sutherland of Sweenzies, 215.
Sutherland of Wester, 125, 202, 208, 209, 210, 211, 213, 214.
Swinburn, 11, 31.

Tain, 17, 58, 59, 61, 63, 65, 66, 68, 72, 98, 99, 113, 116, 124, 128, 131, 136, 170, 174, 176.
Tayfurt, 343.
Tate, Rev. ——, 326.
Taylor, David, 149, 233, 244, 269, 271, 281, 285, 286, 295, 296, 324, 325, 326.
Taylor, Rev. James and Mrs, 17, 19, 126, 193, 195, 200, 201, 202, 254, 257—263, 357, 358.
Tear, St, 211, 212.
Teindrush, 299.
Thurso, 17, 126, 175, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 201, 202, 210, 225, 254, 257, 258, 262, 264, 357, 358.
Tomnaheurich, 227.
Tongue, 216.
Torbreck, 270, 283, 287.
Tordarroch, 287, 289, 290, 292, 296.
Tore, 157, 273.

Torridan, 131.
Torry, Bishop, 283.
Tower, Mrs, 53.
Traquair, Earl of, 63.
Troym, 145.
Tuach, George, 81.
Tuam, Diocese of, 63.
Tulloch, Castle of, 220.
Tulloch, Bishop, 152.
Turing, Rev. W., 4.
Turriff, 44, 174, 176, 178, 217, 357, 358.
Tyndrum, 319, 320.

Ulladale, 125, 218.
Urray, 71, 72, 95, 97, 98, 119, 158, 281.
Urquhart, 68, 88, 119.
Urquhart, Alexr., 169.
Urquhart Castle, 228.
Urquhart of Cromarty, 169.
Urquhart of Greenhill, 99.
Urquhart, Rev. James, 116, 119, 120, 124, 126, 158, 357, 358.

Venachar, Loch, 321.

Wade, General, 111, 112, 227, 230.
Wagstaff, Rev. ——, 276.
Walker, Rev. ——, 43.
Watt, Mrs, 153.
Watt, Peter, 4, 53.
Watt, W., 259.
Wells, Peter, 322.
Wester, 208, 254.
Westhall, 185.
Westminster Abbey, 32.
White, Bishop R., 16, 17, 353.
Wick, 200, 201, 211, 214, 215, 254, 257, 258, 264.
Williamson, Rev. J., 97, 104, 113, 114, 115, 117, 119.
Wilcox, J., 12.
Wilson of Murrayshall, 300.
Wood, Bishop A., 177, 198.
Wood, Commissary, 198.
Wood, Rev. John, and family, 323.
Wright, Rev. John, and family, 323.
Wright, Mr, 52.

Young, Bishop A., 64.
Young, Rev. Thomas, 139, 243.
York, 31.

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